

# Numbers

## The Flower Kings

Look At the riverbanks She's looking Behind you The black clouds They  
fall hard and heavy As Eden Astounds you

So hail to those who give their lives Who don't stand back when evil  
rises It's not a matter of king or country

So you think it is over Do you think it is really over?

Look up that skyline There's a bad moon rising You may not like it Bu  
t that's the lizard you're riding

The smiles and suits on TV news, they feed us all But she's the great  
est of liars The stupid bird who dares to speak the naked truth Soon  
lies flat on the wire

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rises It's not a matter of king or country

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t that's the lizard you're riding The lizard you're riding

We're all just the same old sinner Fighting for a piece of nothing Sa  
me mistakes go round again (same stupid men) Covering up his bloody t  
rail Cain he came back emptyhanded With no father blessing and no hol  
y grail

Look around you Take it in before your day is done When I found you I  
was cold and all my loving gone Life inside you Like a spiral sendin  
g lifelines from the ground Whe I found her She was cold, still in he  
r wedding gown Look inside her And now she's gone so bring the darkne  
ss down She brought the darkness down Down down down Down down down D  
own down down Down down down

Tripping the world imperial Leaving the world material Tripping the w  
orld imperial Leaving the world material

Trees surround you They say your body is the garden of your soul Ligh  
ts will blind you And all these roads they say they lead to Rome Eyes  
have found her But you say you're better off alone Plead forgiveness  
for a soul that's bad beyond the bone

There's truth in numbers There's truth in scales There's truth in sci  
ence And truth in sales

And when the sweetness Comes to an end You try to bargain To live aga  
in

There's truth in progress There's truth in fame There's truth in heal  
ing And the truth remains

And when the sweetness Comes to an end You try to bargain To live again

You look around for the brightest minds Or just a few simple words of kindness A world gone shallow, cold, and mean It's like a wasteland void of dreams Hoping and praying that we'll find our way back home

There's truth in progress There's truth in fame There's truth in healing And the truth remains

And when the sweetness Comes to an end You try to bargain To live again

You look around for the brightest minds Or just a few simple words of kindness Hoping and praying that we'll find our way back home That we'll find our way back home We'll find our way back home

And then the numbers may not come up right And the artifacts are more than frightening Between the Bible and eternal question There's an ocean of fear and we're sinking faster

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