

E. Z. L. A.

The Folk Implosion

Here I am, never thought I'd be
Among the drifters and directors, a place for me
It's nothing like I thought it was after all

Feel the ground it's always moving
Down a mountain through a valley watch it all collide

Hear the other ocean churning
Helicopters up above
While another canyons burning
Rain could wash the hill away

Easy la, it's another beautiful day
La, alright, cold like the desert at night
Cold like the desert at night

Without the seasons will I know how to change
Are we helpless to the wind?
Give me something to blame
For broken promises, smile like the ruthless sun

Did the money cut the city in pieces
Take the water from wherever it flows
Feel the ground, it's always moving
Down a mountain through a valley
Watch it all collide

Hear the other ocean churning
Helicopters up above
While another canyons burning
Rain could wash the hill away

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