

## The Flood

## The Haunted

Will you ever look past your self-sufficient illusions  
The structure's true foundations rest within you  
The price we pay for sheer indifference  
Surrendered self - you're discount spare parts

You give up your rights for your limitations  
And abandon all hope  
One step further down the line as the flood begins to  
rise  
You're on your knees faking ambition  
Now close your eyes and bleed

I know there are things from the past that should never  
be brought back  
The ghosts of stale ideals and burning bridges  
In simplified inane depictions of a different world  
A lie to serve the fold and the forces in them

As you give up your rights for your limitations  
And lay down your arms

One step further down the line as the flood begins to  
rise  
You're on your knees faking ambition  
Now close your eyes

In the darkest corner of my mind I see a boy with a  
crooked smile  
With a crown made of tinsel and glassbeads on a wire  
Singin a song out of tune  
Now if you believe I'll bleed for you  
And if I could bleed  
Well, so could you

Close your eyes and pretend it will go away  
But you know you've got nothing to lose