

# Dead Anthem

The Rabble

I spend a lot time off the line  
With a vampire that drains the blood  
Then hit the surf head-on and I am  
Driftwood, swallowed-up by a pioneer's flood  
Breakers collide with eyes  
Blurred by ever-hostile poetry  
And the channel will open up again, just like  
The parting of red sea  
Alright!

We are the chorus of a dying anthem  
Over 30 years on now  
Submerged in the crash and  
Swell of distinction and don't you  
Forget it now  
Nations will crumble away  
When the pressure drops down (pressure drops down)  
With heads underwater  
Will we regret it somehow?  
Yeah!!!

Now I reside in a slow decline  
To the ocean of reckoning  
Riding a wave with a lone desire  
To glide on the crest of awakening  
Sometimes when  
I dream it's cold and the vessel is shrinking  
Below the sea, where Poseidon's King, and the ship is  
now sinking  
Alright!

We are the chorus of a dying anthem  
Over 30 years on now  
Submerged in the crash and  
Swell of distinction and don't you  
Forget it now  
Nations will crumble away  
When the pressure drops down (pressure drops down)  
With heads underwater  
Will we regret it somehow?  
Yeah!!!

There are those who are dead  
And gone - I can hear them calling  
Below the surface we float upon - can  
You hear them calling?  
On the seabed of enlightenment,  
They fell like soldiers moving on and on and on...

We are the chorus of a dying anthem  
Over 30 years on now  
Submerged in the crash and swell of distinction  
And don't you forget it now  
We are the chorus of a dying anthem  
Over 30 years on now  
Submerged in the crash and swell of distinction  
And don't you forget it now