

## Black Water Falls

The War on Drugs

Now's the time, unpack your case  
And put your gold in the safest place  
So scared you sweat and run for the hills  
While I lay back and cherish my chance to grip  
My will

There is a train we take downtown  
That buckles and bends from the weight underground  
You'll slowly lose faith in gravity  
And give up the urge to sway and charm and love  
And breathe

I hear to shout, to shout, to shout  
I hear to shout, to shout, well you want to remain  
My friend  
No it's not, it's not quite the same  
Remember me when you dissolve in the rain  
When the rivers run dry through the cold mountain range  
Then you'll turn to the name you invented to keep  
Your identity safe from the smell of defeat  
And there is no way

To carve your right, just pass a breach  
By holding the candle to those half your age  
Your job will be locked from hornets and bees  
Then you'll understand why I leave, so suddenly  
With the breeze