

Flood

Tool

Here comes the water.

All I knew,
All I believed,
Crumbling images,
No longer comfort me.
I scramble to reach higher ground,
order and sanity,
something to comfort me.

Take what is mine,
hold what is mine,
suffocate what is mine,
bury what's mine.
Soon the water will come
and claim what is mine.
I must leave it behind,
and climb to a new place now.

This ground is not the rock I thought it to be.

Thought I was high,
Thought I was free.
Thought I was there
divine destiny.

I was wrong.
This changes everything.

Running away,
Running away,
I'm running away,
Running away,
I'm running away,
Running away,
I'm running away,
Running away.

I take what is mine,
hold what is mine,
suffocate what is mine,
bury what's mine.
Soon the water will come
and claim what is mine.
I must leave it behind,
and climb to a new place.

Water's rising up on me.
The water is rising up on me.
Thought the sun would come deliver me,
but the truth has come to punish me instead.

Grounds break down right under me.
Cleanse and purge me
in the water.