

# 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  
Surrender yourself, your 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 glass beads on a wire  
Singing a song out of time

Now if you believe I'll bleed for you  
And if I could bleed, well, so could you

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

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