# 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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