

After Me, the Flood

Armored Saint

Help me write these words down
I'll write a great song to die to
'Cause my days are numbered
And it's certain that I'm gonna drag you I don't plan on going alone
I need a friend like a typhoid, Mary
We'll walk with a goose step
With vigor and might that's scary There I go
(Down)
And I'm lovin' it Dig way deep in
Bid farewell to a world I can't live in
I scratched the surface
And found pride was paper thin I tried evil
I wish it had more of an impact
'Cause faith ain't helping
To rid the apes on my back After me come the flood

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