Ebb and Flow

Ketsa

In the basement waiting for a statement
But station's frequency is vacant
Why don't we go outside
In the break room waiting for a big boom
Smoke haze rising in a big plume
Everyone's dissatisfiedThe pools have dried
The trial's been tried
But the leak's still spilling
They don't know what to do
The flow won't stop
Pressure still won't drop
Tanks are overfillingForward we crawl
Backwards we fall
Through the ebb and the flow
Living within a dream wading through the stream
Beyond the ebb and flowUp late to earn the proceeds
All stressed out, working until your eyes bleed
Overtime to buy things we don't needAlways on the go and you're thirty thirty
Gotta make the ends and get dirty dirty
Will it ever stop will it ever end,Â is it worthy?Reality of this is you go loco loco
And too much of this way and you'll go postal postal
Happens all the time just get in lineÂ and go comatoseThe moms and pops have all closed up shop
And who can blame them? I don't know anyone
The kids just hide scared to go outside
And just who can blame them?And at times it seems unreal
We can see but we can't feel
And no one's at the wheel
Born here all alone
Growing old with hearts of stone
The lights are on but no one's homeForward we crawlÂ
Backwards we fallÂ
Through the ebb and the flow
Living within a dream wading through the streamÂ
Beyond the ebb and flowAnd then just we have faith
Cross invaded toÂ the ebb and flow

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