

# Piao Voca Slung

Jonathan Boulet

Man on the street  
Preaching what he dreamed  
Waters rise up  
Claiming everything  
People see the news  
Add up all the clues  
Now everyone's looking  
For the man off the street  
But he left us all something to read

He said,  
I've seen it all  
Seen it all  
Seen it fall

But I've never seen  
Never seen  
You before

What could we do  
Even though we knew  
People stop working  
Everything stops  
We're all just waiting  
For the end to come  
We're just left dreaming  
What we could have done

It might be the end of things  
But maybe it's the start of something

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Lyrics submitted by Thomas Gierach.

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