It's All Over But the Cryin'

Evergreen Terrace

What is this river you want to cross?
You're searching for answers.
Was it worth the cost?
No sky (no sky),
no ground (no ground).
The illusion of time.
No river, no boat.
Another state of mind.Degenerating, come undone.
As the water fills my lungs.
I'm goin' down and I can't stop sinking.
If I could swim a little more.
I could make it to the shore.
Wishful thoughts can't stop this mud I'm drinking.
Your gods can't hear you.
You're still lost in the herd.
I know, I cried out.
They never said a word.
Nothing (nothing)
but water (but water).
In the sacred pools.
Nothing in their holy books.
But fears of an ancient fool.Degenerating, come undone.
As the water fills my lungs.
I'm goin' down and I can't stop sinking.
If I could swim a little more.
I could make it to the shore.
Wishful thoughts can't stop this mud I'm drinking.
Degenerating, come undone.
As the water fills my lungs (fills my lungs).
I'm goin' down and I can't stop sinking.
(I can't stop sinking)
If I could swim a little more.
I could make it to the shore.
Wishful thoughts can't stop this mud I'm drinking.This mud I'm drinking!
This mud I'm drinking!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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