

# The Surge

## Cover Your Tracks

He looked up to the sky and he screamed  
"Where's my fucking miracle if you're really a king?"  
He takes a breath at the edge of the sea  
Pleading for his life to matter more  
Waiting for an answer or a cure  
Begging for the surge to wash him from the shore  
Don't wake me  
Break me  
Out of this grave that I dug  
I'm waiting  
Praying  
But when will enough be enough? Will I ever find peace in this place?  
The house of the damned  
Is my only escape  
What's this grace and why can't I believe  
There's purpose in this process that only you can see  
Only you can see  
Don't wake me  
Break me  
Out of this grave that I dug  
I'm waiting  
Praying  
But when will enough be enough?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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