The Rising Tide

The Killers

The streets of persuasion,
Are plated with gold,
Your heart's in the right place,
But you traveled down the wrong road.
Like so many before you,
The gate?s open wide,
Here comes the rising tide.
(Rising tide)
Let's go out, tonight.
There's a mystery underneath the neon light.
Before the life and the dream collide,
Cause the truth's gonna come and cut me open wide,
And you can't escape the rising of the tide.
Keep up your appearance,
You join in the choir,
With everybody singing out,
Glory Hallelujah.
(Hallelujah)
The time came for your solo,
But there was nowhere to hide,
Here comes the rising tide.
(Rising tide)

And the company you keep,
Well they plan your crucifixion as we speak.
So, baby till the life and the dream collide,
There's gonna be a mystery underneath those neon lights.
If you can't decipher just who's on your side,
You will not escape the rising of the tide.
instrumental
Can you tell me brother, was I deceived or in denial?
I was there, in the back of the room, when you testified.
(Oww Oww)
With your pitchfork tongue, you licked your lips and lied.
We?re never gonna know how hard you cried,
(Cried, cried, cried)
When you petitioned then your access was denied,
Till the venom in your veins is satisfied,
Till you suffocate and swallow down the pride.

(Pride)
Well you can't escape,
(You can?t escape)
Well you can't escape
(You can't escape)
Well you can't escape the rising of the tide.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/