

# The Rising Tide (Audio)

## The Killers

The streets of persuasion  
Are plated with gold  
Your heart's in the right place,  
But you travel down the wrong road  
Like so many before you  
The gates open wide  
Here come the rising tide (rising tide) Let's go out tonight  
There's a mystery underneath the neon light  
Before life and dreams 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're joining the choir  
With everybody singing out "Glory, Hallelujah" (Hallelujah)  
The time came for your solo  
But there was nowhere to hide  
Here come the rising tide (rising tide) And the company you keep,  
Well they plan your crucifixion as we speak  
So, baby 'til 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 Can you tell me brother? Was I deceived, or in denial?  
I was there, in the back of the room, when you testified With your pitchfork tongue, you licked your lips and lied  
We're never gonna know how hard you cried  
When you petitioned and your access was denied  
'Til the venom in your veins is satisfied  
'Til you suffocate and swallow down the pride Well you can't escape  
(You can't escape)  
Yeah, you can't escape  
(You can't escape)  
No, you can't escape the rising of the tide

Songwriters

FLOWERS, BRANDON / KEUNING, DAVE BRENT / STOERMER, MARK AUGUST / VANNUCCI,  
RONNIE JR. Published by

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