The Flood

Lost Atlanta

This time it's not a mistake.
We had the rules
they were never meant to break.
All the wars and all the killings
They were all of yours to blame.
It's too late to pray to the skies.
Up above it's the day of reckoning.
Is there anything you could change,
to live your live one more day.For the lies that we get told,
to the people we held close.
Not a bad thought to our enemy
doesn't matter we're all the same.
All the pointless fights
and the bloody nights,
what would you say?
Doesn't matter what you say
we're going to have the same fate.So pray there's nothing you can do.
The birds flock to the skies.
I know It's all clichÃ©,
but in this world we have a part to play.
I'm not the righteous one,
I'm just pissed of it's going on.
So grabed your loved one
and sing along.Here comes the flood tearing down our homes.
And it won't be long, until we're all dead and gone.
And I will tell you one last time,
that my love for you will never die.
Until the end of time, let me hold you in the flood.Let the rain come down
And drown your sins.
Held our love with our own hands that make demons.
Water slipping down your throat
and clean the lies that you have told.
No ark can save us now,
God has left them alone.
To be swallowed up by the sea,
how does your conscience feel?
So grab your loved one and sing along.Here comes the flood tearing down our homes.
And it won't be long, until we're all dead and gone.
And I will tell you one last time,

that my love for you will never die.
Until the end of time, let me hold you in the flood.

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