

# Historia Calamitatum

## Rise Against

Even though we know, yeah,  
We know,  
Our time has almost come,  
We're all overdue.  
Can there be a place to call our own?  
Can there be a road that takes us home?

We toe the line (toe the line).  
We go along (we go along).  
We toe the line  
To you now.

When it rains it pours  
Like summer storms, the skies as grey as leaves.  
The rivers flood the banks and spill into the streets.  
But the people laughed and swore that they'd restore  
The city piece by piece.  
And then the clouds gave way as if to agree;  
When it rains it pours.

The mystery unknown now unfolds,  
The life that we once owned, first bought, then sold.  
Like messengers of war, we've no control.  
To oceans unexplored,  
This ship sails through.

We toe the line (toe the line).  
We go along (we go along).  
We toe the line  
To you now.

When it rains it pours  
Like summer storms, the skies as grey as leaves.  
The rivers flood the banks and spill into the streets.  
But the people laughed and swore that they'd restore  
The city piece by piece.  
And then the clouds gave way as if to agree;  
When it rains it pours.  
It pours.

(It pours).

When it rains it pours,  
When they die we mourn,  
When it hit, we swore,  
Now we want not more.  
Like a saint re-born,  
Like a rose in a storm,  
Like a child un-born,  
A child un-born...

It's the coin we're tossing into the well,  
It's misfortune that we could not foretell,  
It's the dry spell.

When it rains it pours  
Like summer storms, the skies as grey as leaves.  
The rivers flood the banks and spill into the streets.  
But the people laughed and swore that they'd restore  
The city piece by piece.  
And then the clouds gave way as if to agree;  
When it rains it pours.  
It pours,  
When it rains it pours.

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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