High Tide in a Sea of Blood

Lock Up

Lies reflecting lies Hybrid truths collapse Fallacies and fiction The germs of treacheryEvolving far too fast The pieces that are lost Return to haunt our past And launch our nightmaresHigh tide in a sea of blood We drown in high-tech bliss High tide in a sea of blood High tide, high tideAuthors of disease They run before they walk Identity as one Soulless jestersAn incest innovation

Deceiving populations

Our character dissolves

To fortify the strongHigh tide in a sea of blood

We drown in high-tech bliss

High tide in a sea of blood

High tide, high tideNow you [Incomprehensible] Faithless, are we godless?

Do we posses any inner strength? Faithless, are we godless?

Do we posses any inner strength?

Regress or progress

Instinct our pestilence

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/