

# Ebb and Flow

## Pilgrim

In the basement waiting for a statement  
But station's frequency is vacant  
Why don't we go outside  
In the break room waiting for a big boom  
Smoke haze rising in a big plume  
Everyone's dissatisfied The pools have dried  
The trial's been tried  
But the leak's still spilling  
They don't know what to do  
The flow won't stop  
Pressure still won't drop  
Tanks are overflowing Forward we crawl  
Backwards we fall  
Through the ebb and the flow  
Living within a dream wading through the stream  
Beyond the ebb and flow Up late to earn the proceeds  
All stressed out, working until your eyes bleed  
Overtime to buy things we don't need Always on the go and you're thirty thirty  
Gotta make the ends and get dirty dirty  
Will it ever stop will it ever end, is it worthy? Reality of this is you go loco loco  
And too much of this way and you'll go postal postal  
Happens all the time just get in line and go comatose The moms and pops have all closed up shop  
And who can blame them? I don't know anyone  
The kids just hide scared to go outside  
And just who can blame them? And at times it seems unreal  
We can see but we can't feel  
And no one's at the wheel  
Born here all alone  
Growing old with hearts of stone  
The lights are on but no one's home Forward we crawl  
Backwards we fall  
Through the ebb and the flow  
Living within a dream wading through the stream  
Beyond the ebb and flow And then just we have faith  
Cross invaded to the ebb and flow

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