

## Clutch "Sink 'em Low"

Visit "[Sink 'em Low](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Oh I ain't joking when I'm telling ya  
That while in the Yakima  
Digging up them thunderegg stones  
Well, we cracked them wide open  
The mountain started smoking  
And the sky turned the color of a crow  
Oooohhh, oooohhhh  
Fires in the northlands  
Floods to the south  
Put the pedal to the metal  
And let it all hang out  
(Go-go, go-go)  
Fires in the northlands  
(Go-go, go-go)  
Floods to the south  
(Go-go, go-go)  
Put the pedal to the metal  
(Go-go, go-go)  
And let it all hang out  
The ash turned to confetti  
ALLELUIA!  
Outside them great tri-cities  
ALLELUIA!  
Oh, God showed his great mercy  
ALLELUIA!  
Turned ash into confetti  
ALLELUIA!  
Handkerchiefs on coughing mouths  
Running to the full hotels  
Left us with no other place but home  
And in the distance  
Tail lights came and went  
Sometimes as eyes of Vulcan sorcery  
Oooohhh, oooohhhh  
Fires in the northlands  
Floods to the south  
Put the pedal to the metal  
And let it all hang out  
(Go-go, go-go)  
Fires in the northlands  
(Go-go, go-go)  
Floods to the south

(Go-go, go-go)  
Put the pedal to the metal  
(Go-go, go-go)  
And let it all hang out  
The ash turned to confetti  
ALLELUIA!  
Outside them great tri-cities  
ALLELUIA!  
Oh, God showed his great mercy  
ALLELUIA!  
Turned ash into confetti  
ALLELUIA!  
Maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe we'll make it to  
that rise  
Maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe we'll see  
another sun rise OH YEAH  
The ash turned to confetti  
ALLELUIA!  
Outside them great tri-cities  
ALLELUIA!  
Oh, God showed his great mercy  
ALLELUIA!  
Turned ash into confetti  
ALLELUIA!  
Turned ash into confetti  
ALLELUIA!  
Outside them great tri-cities  
ALLELUIA!  
Oh, God showed his great mercy  
ALLELUIA!  
Turned ash into confetti  
ALLELUIA!  
ALLELUIA!  
ALLELUIA!

Visit [Clutch](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.