

## Loquat

### "Rumbling"

Visit "[Rumbling](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh ticking time,  
They know that there's trouble in line.  
Not much to do but look at their shoes and  
Wait for the moment of nothing or crime.

Until then, it's a rumbling train  
With conversation strained in a heavy rain.  
Until then, it's a hundred thoughts  
Bottlenecked at the cross.

Oh ticking time,  
Fanatic beliefs kill a man in his prime.  
Left on the floor, so they know what's in store.  
All they can see are the ominous signs.

Until then, it's a rumbling train  
With conversation strained in a heavy rain.  
Until then, it's a hundred thoughts  
Bottlenecked at the cross.

Soon, they'll know it soon.  
Keep hope in the room.  
Soon, they'll know it soon.  
Keep hope, keep hope, keep hope

Until then, it's a rumbling train  
With conversation strained in a heavy rain.  
Until then, it's a hundred thoughts  
Bottlenecked at the cross.

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