## The Flobots "Cracks In The Surface"

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The water level's rising, the water level's rising Everyone alive sing: Who will turn the tide? Bring about land grabs sand bags bring 'em out It's hard to yell with the Atlantic in your mouth.

Cracks in the surface, cracks in the surface, tick tick tick.

Cracks in the surface, cracks in the surface, tick tick tick.

One becomes two becomes three becomes four Our sound waves run your city like parkour Provokin' encores but we know you want more That's what we're doing this for.

Four becomes three becomes two becomes one The metamorphosis cannot be undone We burst forth from the land toward the sun And transform, the advance has begun.

Like Mary J I'm obliged to hollerate and prophesy Nostradamus on the topics often dropped on open mics

When both sides are vocalized the crowd spits the dopest lines

Efforts gain significance like overdrives of dopamine.

These narcissists forget to do their exercise, confused by what success implies

Name drop successive tries in drive thrus to get extra fries

Emancipating free speech when I run my mouth terminal cancer patients say a€?Hey when's the C.D. coming out?a€?

Cracks in the surface, cracks in the surface, tick tick tick.

Cracks in the surface, cracks in the surface, tick tick tick.

Rhyming enigma I keep 'em guessing My rhymes are like ribbons when I wrap the present Recapture lessons, the ancestors prefaced In deference to how we break it down to the essence 'Cause there're cracks in the surface, nobody wants to see 'em

Strategic war games don't call 'em human beings They call 'em like they want 'em for a prop in their battle rap

But Solomon and Math will dap after play the track backwards

Because there's too much death energy Let it be a muse sing to your best enemy Never let it be your task master, let's finish things alive with oppression and disaster diminishing.

One becomes two becomes three becomes four Our sound waves run your city like parkour Provokin' encores but we know you want more That's what we're doing this for.

Four becomes three becomes two becomes one The metamorphosis cannot be undone We burst forth from the land toward the sun And transform, the advance has begun.

Cracks in the surface, cracks in the surface, tick tick tick,

Cracks in the surface, cracks in the surface, tick tick tick.

Break, them, down. Break, them, down. Break, them down...

Break, them, down. Break, them, down. Break, them down...

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