

The Parlor Mob

"Tide Of Tears"

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Safe in the arms that hold your every move
They've been waiting here for you
You've been weighing down the time.

And in a place they're trying to forget
And in a face they grow to regret
They pull down
They pull down the shades.

Crawling
Oh, they're crawling.
Can you save them, now they're crawling?
Will you catch them if they're falling?
Do you hear them when they're calling?

And the water down here
Swells with the seeds of decay
Through the years.
And the sins of our fathers
Swept our love for each other away
In the tide
In the tide
In the tide of tears.

Snakes in suits conduct their interviews
Bodies floating down the avenue
And it's our sickness,
And it's our sickness to blame.

Ain't no party blue or red
Where innocence for naught is she'd
And it's our choices
And it's our voices to be heard

Drowning
Oh, they're drowning
And the good Lord is frowning,
And the dark clouds are surrounding,
We must decide.

And the water down here
Swells with the seeds of decay

Through the years.
And the sins of our fathers
Swept our love for each other away
In the tide
In the tide
In the tide of tears, now
Tide of tears, now
In the tide
In the tide
Oh yeah.

While in this life there's hope for change
And as a culture now got to rearrange,
Ain't no blind eye left to turn.

Lying
Oh, they're lying
And the children keep dying
And the mothers are crying
Don't you know we should be trying.

And the water down here
Swells with the seeds of decay
Through the years.
And the sins of our fathers
Swept our love, our love away.
In the tide
In the tide
In the tide
In the tide of tears.

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