

## Atlas Sound

### "Rhythm Of Rain"

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[Verse 1] (Slug)

Something sinister sits in the corner  
Ignore it if you want but remember that we warned ya  
There in the basement, behind the furnace  
Feeding on flaw of your fear, so I can flourish  
Puts the shook in your bones  
Making all my noise when your parents ain't home  
And if the bulbs burnt out in my underground layer  
Guaranteed you're gonna sprint back up them stairs  
Step by step by, let me get by  
It's all in your mind, you do it every time  
The darkness stares, anybody there?  
Try to stay strong, pray for help  
Or you can bring that fear, I survive on it  
I thrive on it, I'm as loud as you allowed  
When I climb out of your mind to eat your time  
You can redeem your fear now  
Now all the white girls sing along

[Chorus]

Rhythm of rain (x2)  
There goes my brain (x2)

[Verse 2] (Slug)

You can hear me growl, you can smell it foul  
But as hard as you try, you'll never see me prowl  
You can feel my touch, from the heart and spine  
Some have all the luck all the time  
Fear that I might take your life  
Fear that I might fuck your wife  
When you hear a gun, you hear my voice  
When you hear a crash, you hear my voice  
That tingle at the back of your skull  
Cut the edge off the sanity  
The blade is dull, they gave their all  
But I took a little more  
Cause I made a promise that I would win this war  
Cause I made a promise, I'm fear motherfucker!  
Cause I made a promise, I'm hear motherfucker!  
The bams, the bulls, the bumps in the night  
When it's on, when it's on, all the white girls sing along

[Verse 3] (Slug)

Get over it, get over me

You're the one that left me my opening

Forgot to put the lid down, tight to the truth

So I climb down and set myself loose

The only thing is fear itself, I'll kill you!

Love, money, god and health, I'll spill you!

Where do you put your trust? I'll kill you my damn self

Is it within or is it with us? Is it breath or is it death?

What in the name of God do you run from? run for? run

to - someone

Done for?

Sit still, and take it like the bitch you are

You can fight and resist, you won't get too far

You made me, all the power you gave me

Cultivate the hatred, and fed it to the babies

Spent lifetimes pretending on a clue

But I'm a product of you, and now all the women sing  
along

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