

Flower Kings

"Numbers"

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Tripping the world imperial
(Look inside her)
Leaving the world material
(Can't hide her)
Tripping the world imperial
(Look inside her)
Leaving the world material
(Can't hide her)
Look
At the riverbanks
She's looking
Behind you
The black clouds
They fall hard and heavy
As Eden
Astounds you
So hail to those who give their lives
Who don't stand back when evil rises
It's not a matter of king or country
So you think it is over
Do you think it is really over?
Look up that skyline
There's a bad moon rising
You may not like it
But that's the lizard you're riding
The smiles and suits on TV news, they feed us all
But she's the greatest of liars
The stupid bird who dares to speak the naked truth
Soon lies flat on the wire
So hail to those who give their lives
Who don't stand back when evil rises
It's not a matter of king or country
So you think it is over
Do you think it is really over?
Look up that skyline
There's a bad moon rising
You may not like it
But that's the lizard you're riding
The lizard you're riding
We're all just the same old sinner
Fighting for a piece of nothing
Same mistakes go round again (same stupid men)

Covering up his bloody trail
Cain he came back emptyhanded
With no father blessing and no holy grail
Look around you
Take it in before your day is done
When I found you
I was cold and all my loving gone
Life inside you
Like a spiral sending lifelines from the ground
When I found her
She was cold, still in her wedding gown
Look inside her
And now she's gone so bring the darkness down
She brought the darkness down
Down down down
Down down down
Down down down
Down down down
Tripping the world imperial
Leaving the world material
Tripping the world imperial
Leaving the world material
Trees surround you
They say your body is the garden of your soul
Lights will blind you
And all these roads they say they lead to Rome
Eyes have found her
But you say you're better off alone
Plead forgiveness for a soul that's bad beyond the
bone
There's truth in numbers
There's truth in scales
There's truth in science
And truth in sales
And when the sweetness
Comes to an end
You try to bargain
To live again
There's truth in progress
There's truth in fame
There's truth in healing
And the truth remains
And when the sweetness
Comes to an end
You try to bargain
To live again
You look around for the brightest minds
Or just a few simple words of kindness
A world gone shallow, cold, and mean
It's like a wasteland void of dreams
Hoping and praying that we'll find our way back home

There's truth in progress
There's truth in fame
There's truth in healing
And the truth remains
And when the sweetness
Comes to an end
You try to bargain
To live again
You look around for the brightest minds
Or just a few simple words of kindness
Hoping and praying that we'll find our way back home
That we'll find our way back home
We'll find our way back home
And then the numbers may not come up right
And the artifacts are more than frightening
Between the Bible and eternal question
There's an ocean of fear and we're sinking faster
And then the numbers may not come up right
And the artifacts are more than frightening
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