The Divine Comedy "Here Comes The Flood"

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Here comes the flood Rivers of mud, baby Here comes the quake Evacuate while you still can Here comes the fire Our funeral pyre, baby Here comes the flood Here comes the blood bath

Here comes the fly
Fifty foot high, baby
Here comes the war
More blood and gore
Than you can stand
Here comes the race
From outer space, baby
It's all over
We're all gonna die

If the good Lord intended me to live in L.A., He'd have given me a machine gun. Still, here I am, just another little worried citizen of this modern-day Pompeii waiting for the melt-down, the show-down, the great American close-down. When that fault-line that runs right through society's fabric finally snaps and the whole damn thing starts unravelling. Why watch the sports channel, when you can watch CNN? Ladies and Gentlemen, the greatest race in history, the race to end all races, in fact the race to end history. In lane one-the San Andreas Fault. In lane two-Global Recession. In three-El Nino. In four-Chemical War. Lane five-Inter-Racial Conflict. Lane six-Auto Immune Deficiency Syndrome. On your marks. Get Set. Wait for it Go!

Here comes the flood Rivers of blood, baby Here comes the bomb It won' t be long 'Til we're all gone Here comes the sun Run baby run, baby If you believe all that you read You'll know the end is nigh We're all gonna die!

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