Procol Harum "Into The Flood"

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Tell you how the story stands
I'm a victim in your hands
Got me pleading on my bended knees
That's the way the picture reads
It's a horror show
It's a body blow
And it's gone too far

Tell me a reason
Well give me a sign
Somebody somewhere
Throw me a line
Somebody down there
Looking for blood
Off with the horses
Into the flood

Now you've made a big mistake
Spoiled the icing on the wedding cake
Killed the goose that laid the golden egg
This time babe you're going to have to beg
It's a crying shame
It's a dying flame
And it's gone too far
Tell me a reason
Give me a sign
Somebody somewhere
Throw me a line
Somebody down there
Looking for blood
Off with the horses
Yeah, into the flood

So you pulled the perfect crime Turned the water into wine

Got me on my bended knees Now's the time to make me squeeze

Came in from the freezing cold Turned the glitter into gold (from the barbican) It's a bloody mess

It's a body-blow And it's gone too far

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