

Rancid

"Things To Come (Dance Hall Mix)"

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(Check this out.)

War between races, war between lies,
War between something that lays out deep inside,
The deadliest one, come blazin' and identified,
(Yeah) How many must lay, before we realize?
(And I say,) How many must lay, before we realize?

I caught... (I caught,)
a glimpse, I caught a glimpse of things to come.
I was jolted, I caught a glimpse of things to come.
One that stops, and launches and explosion.
I caught a glimpse of things to come.

It falls on you, and then it, it falls on me.
Outside the church the streets are wet,
It's a, half past three.
Well ya, ya get your moves all steady,
Cause no good is up again.
Mortally wounded, the one on the front seat,
It's the beginning of the end.
(And ah,)
God bless the dead, and the family and friends.

I caught... (I caught,)
a glimpse, I caught a glimpse of things to come.
I was jolted, I caught a glimpse of things to come.
One that stops, and launches and explosion.
I caught a glimpse of things to come.

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