

## Haunted, The "The Flood"

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Will you ever look past your self-sufficient illusions  
The structure's true foundations rest within you  
The price we pay for sheer indifference  
Surrendered self discount spare parts  
You give up your rights for your limitations and  
abandon all hope

One step further down the line as the flood begins to  
rise  
You're on your knees faking ambition  
Now close your eyes and bleed

I know there are things from the past that should never  
be brought back  
The ghosts of stale ideals and burning bridges  
In Simplified inane depictions of a different world  
A lie to serve the fold and the forces in them  
As you give up your rights for your limitations  
And lay down your arms

One step further down the line as the flood begin to  
rise  
Your on your knees faking ambitions  
Now Close your eyes ...

In the darkest corner of my mind  
I see a boy with a crooked smile  
With a crown made of tinsel and glass beads on a wire

Singing a song out of time  
Now if you believe I'll bleed for you...  
and if I could bleed - so could you  
Close your eyes and pretend it'll go away  
But you know that you've got nothing to lose

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