

# Armored Saint, After Me, The Flood

Help me write these words down  
I'll write a great song to die to  
Cause my days are numbered  
And it's certain that I'm gonna drag you  
I don't plan on going alone  
I need a friend like a typhoid mary  
We'll walk with a goose step  
With vigor and might that's scary

There I go (down)  
And I'm lovin' it

Dig way deep in  
Bid farewell to a world I can't live in  
I scratched the surface  
And found pride was paper thin  
I tried evil  
I wish it had more of an impact  
Cause faith ain't helping  
To rid the apes on my back

After me come the flood