

# Assemblage 23, I Am The Rain

Too eager to appease  
The cure is the disease  
And it's only growing worse

Day by day it takes its hold  
Divides its cells a thousandfold  
And makes your blindness seem perverse

Out of sight and out of mind  
Are deadly traits when they're combined  
But it's easier that way

Sit and watch the world go by  
While all the problems multiply  
With nothing left to do but pray

## CHORUS

I am the rain  
Falling down to cover you  
Wish me away  
But I'm here for your own good  
I am the storm  
Sent to wake you from your dream  
Show me your scorn  
But you'll thank me in the end

These amenities are nice  
But there is need for sacrifice  
You must lose so you may gain

It's too easy to malign  
The implements that steal our time  
But it's we who are to blame

Fill your pockets while you can  
And try to keep the upper hand  
The voice of reason sounds so shrill

Surround yourself with all you own  
Work your fingers to the bone  
And happiness evades you still

(CH)

Too eager to appease  
You've lost the forest for the trees  
And it really is a shame

It is such a sorry sight  
When you evaluate your life  
You've only got yourself to blame

(CH)