

Holland, Photographs & Tidalwaves

L.A. ends in tragedy
We're losing face and memories
The golden state has fallen to the floor
I guess I've had my better days
With photographs and tidalwaves
I miss a part of what we had before

Is tonight gonna be the end?
I'm holding on to what I can
That's sliding through the sinking sand

The skyline isn't quite the same
The waterways the bitter shame
The amber glow of love is burning out
The rhythm here has lost a beat
The broken hears the city streets
The setting sun takes another route

Is tonight gonna be the end?
I'm holding on to what I can
That's sliding through the sinking sand

Tonight, the water rises
Say something that will change our lives forever