

# Die Krupps, The Last Flood

Another day in the city of pain  
Sharing the life of the mad and insane  
I'm closing my eyes in awe of the scenes  
I cover my ears in fear of their screams

and I'm waiting

The days does not end and so does the night  
that covers the streets in darkness and fright  
I'm staying awake while the city sleeps  
watching the low life, the pimps and the creeps

And I'm waiting  
waiting in vain  
and I'm waiting  
for the cleansing rain

And I'm praying  
praying in vain  
and I'm praying  
for the cleansing rain

And when I look up I can't see the sky  
Stormbringing clouds are piling up high  
pouring red rain  
forming pools of blood  
bringing redemption of the last flood.