

# Greenwheel, Flood

Pull me from the wreck  
or watch and stand serene  
shards of broken glass  
shattered like the innocence we lost so long ago  
See me empty  
and fill me with a false sense of warmth and cold, so cold  
I don't owe you anything  
purge this skin of feeling  
left me cold and trembling  
I don't owe you anything  
Am I afraid of  
how much sense this makes  
do I deny  
and tempt the inevitable  
can I restrain this flood  
from rising rising rising...  
I get carried away  
can I restrain this flood