

# The Swellers, The Flood

The flood carries us away  
I'll hold my breath for other days

I won't make this wager, where's the light for me  
Now that you've raised the stakes?  
And they're always waiting. Fuck waiting!  
My hands are surface bound  
The rest stays under water

The flood carries us away  
I'll hold my breath for other days  
And when I hear that voice and everything's okay  
Then I'll pray the world my soul to take

With my philosophy expelled, it'd take a saint to give me hell  
And I don't know what's real  
I'm deteriorating, the most hated  
Drown without a sound  
True hearts and minds are sinking

The flood carries us away  
I'll hold my breath for other days  
And when I hear that voice and everything's okay  
Then I'll pray the world my soul to take

Suddenly, it hits me that there's something out there for us  
But I can't breathe, and I can't shake this sick feeling. I'm half alive.  
Suddenly, it hits me; a feeling I've never known.

The flood carries us away  
I'll hold my breath for other days  
And when I hear that voice and everything's okay  
Then I'll pray the world my soul to take  
Then I'll pray the world my soul to take