

Tyrant Tea Club, Rain

Met a girl in science class some day
she told me bout her life and why she didnt stay
in her hometown where shed spend most of her life
she didnt want to end as the milkmans wife

Rain will free your lies,
rain gonna wash it away
need raininside your mind,
rain to wash away the pain

met a boy on the street the other day
he tried to sell his life well in the end this doesnt pay
when he spoke of freedom and of truth
he tried to smile still but there was nothing but a gloomy mood

Rain...

Entangled on the way,
built the house on quicksand
guess who not me,
hes only tryin to get off the path
she went he tried over and over

met a girl who tried to be like me
so much that she cant see