

Song of the Rats Leaving the Sinking Ship

American Music Club

Once you rode a tide, it was always flowing out towards the sky

It was like a dancer who followed your step

It was like a lover who could take you to the dawn

It was like a history you could throw away

yeah...

Now the sea is throwing back all the voices who don't want to drown

Every wave is like a soldier who will fade back into the fear

where the soldiers are made

trapped with your first class papers on a lonely dock

where the future is a luxury to mock

You can laugh, you can cry, you can even bitterly grieve

But you can't deny that it's time to leave

Your indecision is poison, worse than broken bones or the coffin

You're either standing still or you're running out

You're like a safety door that's stuck and won't open

for a fire or a summer day

All you do is tire

But you don't have to try - everyone wants to be deceived

But you can't deny that it's time to leave

I swear you wanna say goodbye even more than you want to breathe

But you can't deny that it's time to leave

The enemy always lies

Hides like a match in a lump of coal

He won't use his eyes

He hates you for your soul

He hates you for soul...