

# Cracks In The Surface

Flobots

The water level's rising, the water level's rising  
Everyone alive sing: Who will turn the tide?  
Bring about land grabs sand bags bring 'em out  
It's hard to yell with the Atlantic in your mouth.

Cracks in the surface, cracks in the surface, tick tick tick tick,  
Cracks in the surface, cracks in the surface, tick tick tick tick.

One becomes two becomes three becomes four  
Our sound waves run your city like parkour  
Provokin' encores but we know you want more  
That's what we're doing this for.

Four becomes three becomes two becomes one  
The metamorphosis cannot be undone  
We burst forth from the land toward the sun  
And transform, the advance has begun.

Like Mary J I'm obliged to hollerate and prophesy  
Nostradamus on the topics often dropped on open mics  
When both sides are vocalized the crowd spits the dopest lines  
Efforts gain significance like overdrives of dopamine.

These narcissists forget to do their exercise, confused by what success implies  
Name drop successive tries in drive thrus to get extra fries  
Emancipating free speech when I run my mouth terminal cancer patients say 'Hey when's the C.D. coming out?'

Cracks in the surface, cracks in the surface, tick tick tick tick,  
Cracks in the surface, cracks in the surface, tick tick tick tick.

Rhyming enigma I keep 'em guessing  
My rhymes are like ribbons when I wrap the present  
Recapture lessons, the ancestors prefaced  
In deference to how we break it down to the essence  
'Cause there're cracks in the surface, nobody wants to see 'em  
Strategic war games don't call 'em human beings  
They call 'em like they want 'em for a prop in their battle rap  
But Solomon and Math will dap after play the track backwards  
Because there's too much death energy  
Let it be a muse sing to your best enemy  
Never let it be your task master, let's finish things alive with oppression  
and disaster diminishing.

One becomes two becomes three becomes four  
Our sound waves run your city like parkour  
Provokin' encores but we know you want more  
That's what we're doing this for.

Four becomes three becomes two becomes one  
The metamorphosis cannot be undone  
We burst forth from the land toward the sun  
And transform, the advance has begun.

Cracks in the surface, cracks in the surface, tick tick tick tick,  
Cracks in the surface, cracks in the surface, tick tick tick tick.

Break, them, down. Break, them, down. Break, them down...  
Break, them, down. Break, them, down. Break, them down...