

When It All Falls

Flobots

I remember we were at the brink of civil war
It was written on billboards and metal floors
I was crying out the visions I was living for
Troubadour on the Titanic, I was still aboard

In the face of the opposite force responding
Watching crowds move like waters before tsunamis
Sides chosen, higher ground's wide open
But me, I'm trying to twist the plot
Like it's origami

Will you even say my name?
Will you even save my flame?
Nothing is the same anymore
Did you lose your faith in the law?
Or did your pain mean something more?

Feeding the feeling of war
It will be naked and raw
Facing what we thought we were
Replace it with what we can trust cuz it hurts
Aborting a dream should have never been birthed

What, what, what ya gonna do
What ya gonna do when it all falls down
What, what, what ya gonna do
What ya gonna do when it all falls down
All falls down
Lost that crown

What ya gonna do when it all falls...

Winter is coming
Adrenaline pumping
Glasses fogged up and the engine is running
But both sides fall when the center is done in
And one percent of a hundred will benefit from it
Now, who are you, who am I?
Brutal lies, computer eyes
Troops lined up like it's do or die
Rumors fly
Boomerangs beget suicide
We're suffering from mass hypnosis
I'm taking you alive

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Lost that crown (All falls down)

Carnage has gotten us honest
And tarnished the crosses we clutched when we fought with the godless
And that was the start of our problems
Bleed in reverse, false worship has deepened the curse
Weren't ready for last to be first
With the panic rehearsed
Got our numbers like chapter and verse
The faithful retreat from a legion of thugs
Who scream with disease in their lungs

Raise your hands, shape
Shadows on the landscape
Moonlight battles for the soul
Holy spirits filling you
Write letters to your seventh granddaughter
All consumed by the resurrection of the blossoms bloomed
That will soon die

I remember when we saw the writing on the wall
United in denial and divided when we fall
I was in the middle, I was trying to resolve
False symmetries and broken treaties

There was an opening, there was an option
The spirits were watching, the devil was craving a fight
The prophets said there was a clearing beyond right and wrong
A conspiracy saving your life

What, what ya gonna do
What ya gonna do when it all falls down
What...