

Dead Anthem

The Rabble

I spend a lot time off the line
With a vampire that drains the blood
Then hit the surf head-on and I am
Driftwood, swallowed-up by a pioneer's flood
Breakers collide with eyes
Blurred by ever-hostile poetry
And the channel will open up again, just like
The parting of red sea
Alright!

We are the chorus of a dying anthem
Over 30 years on now
Submerged in the crash and
Swell of distinction and don't you
Forget it now
Nations will crumble away
When the pressure drops down (pressure drops down)
With heads underwater
Will we regret it somehow?
Yeah!!!

Now I reside in a slow decline
To the ocean of reckoning
Riding a wave with a lone desire
To glide on the crest of awakening
Sometimes when
I dream it's cold and the vessel is shrinking
Below the sea, where Poseidon's King, and the ship is
now sinking
Alright!

We are the chorus of a dying anthem
Over 30 years on now
Submerged in the crash and
Swell of distinction and don't you
Forget it now
Nations will crumble away
When the pressure drops down (pressure drops down)
With heads underwater
Will we regret it somehow?
Yeah!!!

There are those who are dead
And gone - I can hear them calling
Below the surface we float upon - can
You hear them calling?
On the seabed of enlightenment,
They fell like soldiers moving on and on and on...

We are the chorus of a dying anthem
Over 30 years on now
Submerged in the crash and swell of distinction
And don't you forget it now
We are the chorus of a dying anthem
Over 30 years on now
Submerged in the crash and swell of distinction
And don't you forget it now