Rollover

The String Cheese Incident

Imagine standing on a mountain top in Utah Seashells at your feet
Ravens rising everywhere
Their crying fills the air
It's so hard to believe
That ten thousand years ago
Could it really be
Where you're standing was the sea?
She's cried out before
rising from her core
Now we're looking through that door

Is she going to Rollover?
Rolling over you and me
Rollover
Rolling over could it be?
All the cities are going to be
Two Thousand feet under the sea
Rollover
Rolling over you and me

Walking through the city of Jerusalem They said it will be washed clean It's getting pretty dark out there No one doesn't seem to care Looking for my submarine A voyage to the ocean floor To find a city lost in lore So many things left unseen Don't believe We will have the final say Cause she will always find her way She might roll over Rolling over you and me Rollover Rolling over can't you see? can't you see that we're going to be Two thousand feet under the sea? Rolling over you and meRollover Rolling over you and me Rollover Rolling over could it be? All these cities are going to be Two thousand feet under the sea Rollover Rolling over you and me Rollover Rolling over you and me Rollover Rolling over can't you see? Can't you see that we're going to be two thousand feet under the sea? Rollover

Rolling over you and me