

Flotsam And Jetsam

"Liquid Noose"

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I skinned hope, then cut the rope
And watched you fall into my show

Thought I cared, feeling impaired
Cut yourself when no one cared

I'm calling out, attention mounts
This stowaway's ship is going down

Been running blind, running behind
Just very violently killing time

All I want from you is another round
Slamming faster just to hit the ground
Tip another glass just to get me loose
Tying on another big liquid noose

Served on ice, serving you sliced
Ground up men or were they mice

When it gets way down, to nothing or not
Way beneath less than what you've got

All I want from you is another round

Slamming faster just to hit the ground
Tip another glass just to get me loose
Tying on another big liquid noose

Round my neck, round my back
Swallow hard as the end's attached

Here's blood in your eye, the tension taken
Who are you to say that I'm forsaken

All I want from you is another round
Slamming faster just to hit the ground
Tip another glass just to get me loose
Tying on another big liquid noose

All I want from you is another round
Slamming faster just to hit the ground

Tip another glass just to get me loose
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