

Flotsam And Jetsam "Secret Square"

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Slip into the realms of the eight hour grip
She notioned to tangle, she mentioned a trip

A place far, far away
Like the jigsaw sky on a dark cloudy day
Slipping through that secret maze

It creeps with time, she'll be mine
To fantasize through her eyes

Remember when we were pure and sane
Never more can it be the same

It creeps with time, she was mine
To fantasize through her eyes

Laugh through my tears, let go all the fears
That consume you in her universe
Laughter splits my mind, nothing in the way
Run with your knotted situation

Laugh through my tears, let go all the fears
That consume you in her universe
Laughter splits my mind, nothing in the way
Deal with your knotted situation

Through the door an endless playground
Intensity, the hum in your head

Laugh through my tears, let go all the fears
That consume you in her universe
Laughter splits my mind, nothing in the way
Deal with your knotted situation

Through the door an endless playground
Intensity, the hum in your head

Sands go ticking by, it's almost over
Your sinking thought, time to dry the spill in your brain
Absorbed in conscience, released through sweat
As the last taste of her, as the last trace of her spins
away

Laugh through my tears, let go all the fears
That consume you in her universe
Laughter splits my mind, nothing in the way
Cope with your knotted situation

Laugh through my tears, let go all the fears
That consume you in her universe
Laughter splits my mind, nothing in the way
Tensed with your knotted situation

Laugh through my tears, let go all the fears
That consume you in her universe
Laughter splits my mind, nothing in the way
Stressed with your knotted situation
Laugh, laugh

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