

Flotsam And Jetsam "Smoked Out"

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I come to you for guidance
I come to you for help
You just see a bright idea
To benefit yourself

You know that there's no risk
Nothing you should dread
On to your deception
This view of wool delights my head

Finally, I realize what you're all about
Time to pull out all the stops
Don't make me spell it on

All I know is what I'd do
If I was in your shoes
Nothing close to what you've done
Nothing close to what you do

Tell me that I'm failing
Hold me under thumb
Pay off my emotions made
Blind, deaf, dumb

Another hole in the bucket
Where it's wet you're gonna slide
You can't walk down the middle without
Slipping off the side

Smoked out, peeled back, unearthed
The real you washes ashore

I come to you for guidance
I come to call a truce
You take the rope I climb
And tie it in a noose

Ask my permission
To ask my permission
Don't even take a breath unless I know

Tell me that I'm failing

Hold me under thumb
Pay off my emotions made
Blind, deaf, dumb

You will make it up to me
You will make amends
We will not be family
And we will not be friends

Smoked out, peeled back, unearthed
The real you washes ashore
Smoked out, peeled back, unearthed
The real you washes ashore

I come to you for guidance
I'm coming for the truth
You take the rope I climb and tie in a noose
Finally I realize what you're all about
Pack your shit, get the fuck out

Tell me that I'm failing
Hold me under thumb
Take off my emotions made
Blind, deaf, dumb

You will make it up to me
You will make amends
We could not be family
And we will not be friends

Smoked out, peeled back, unearthed
The real you washes ashore
Smoked out, peeled back, unearthed
The real you washes ashore

Smoked out, peeled back
Smoked out

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