

Jupiter Rising "Quicksand"

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Ohh ohh ohh...

It's just a tragic story about a young girl
I wanna tell you how she fell

Hollywood girl
Picture in a crowd place
Such a beautiful world
Perfect body with a perfect face

She wanted more yes, she had a dream
She had to be the star on the magazine
She took a turn for the worst
To satisfy her needs. Oh yeah

Chorus
Girl, keep your feet up on solid land
So easy to sink quickly deep into quicksand
Girl, keep on running just as fast as you can
I'm sinking in the quicksand

She signed to a model agency
Said you gotta to get lean
So she worked out her heart and didn't eat anything
She took her pills, her alcohol
Numbing her mind and feeling nothing at all... But

She wanted more yes, she had a dream
She had to be the star on a magazine
She took a turn for the worst
To satisfy needs
Oh baby what does that mean

Chorus [x2]
Girl, keep your feet up on solid land
So easy to sink quickly deep into quicksand
Girl, keep on running just as fast as you can
I'm sinking in the quicksand

Warning like the room was spinning out of control
To the deep into a demon she was losing her soul
Her body too thin to pick herself off the floor

They rushed her to emergency
Thank God they gotta her before

It was over in vain in the name of fame
She will never be the same
And the time for a change
She said save me (save me)
Oh ohh... I'm sinking (sinking)
In the quicksand

Chorus [x2]

Girl, keep your feet up on solid land
So easy to sink quickly deep into quicksand
Girl, keep on running just as fast as you can
I'm sinking in the quicksand

She keeps on slippin'
Constantly trippin'
Always seems to be grippin'
On that quick (quick) sand

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