

# Lit

## "Now"

Visit "[Now](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Now, do it now  
While he's gassing himself to a palpable stupor  
The timing's ideal and the moment is super  
To ready and fire and blow the sick bastard away  
Now, do it now  
Just a flicker of pressure, right here on the trigger  
And Audrey won't have to put up with that pig for  
another day  
Now-for the girl, now-for the plant  
Now-yes I will. . .but I can't)

Don't be fooled if I should giggle  
Like a sappy, happy dope  
It's just the gas, it's got me high  
But don't let that fact deceive you  
Any moment I could die  
Though I giggle and I chortle,  
Bear in mind I'm not immortal  
Why this whole thing strikes me funny  
I don't know-cause it really is a rotten way to go

(What we have here is an ethical dilemma  
'Less I help him get the mask removed,  
He doesn't have a prayer  
True the gun was never fired,  
But the way events transpired,  
I can finish him with simple laissez faire)

Don't be fooled if I should chuckle  
Like hyenas in a zoo  
It's just the gas, it turns me on  
But don't let my mirth deceive you  
Any moment I'll be gone  
All my vital signs are failing  
Cause the oxide I'm inhaling  
Makes it difficult as hell to catch my breath  
Are you dumb or hard of hearing?  
Or relieved my end is nearing?  
Are you satisfied? I laughed myself to. . .  
(Death)

Visit [Lit](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.