

Saves The Day

"You're Ghost Takes Flight"

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The last time that I saw you
August of '99
I should've had my hammer and a few rusty spikes
To nail you on a wall and use bottles to catch your
blood
Display you for the neighbors
So they'd know your time had come

And I'd drink your blood
Feel it dripping down my throat
And headin for my heart

And as your body sags and the stench rises in vain
The people on the street all collecting in dismay
(before their eyes)
You're head leans towards the sky
And that's the last thing I remember of you

Cause I drank your blood
Feel it dripping down my throat
And headin for my heart

You've become a ghost
You're floating somewhere in between
The waking world and a landscape of dreams
Well it is not them but I got a grenade stuck in your
teeth
And you're pullin at the pin come and it will show
Just a shuttle flickering underneath the sun

And I drank your blood
Feel it dripping down my throat
And headin for my heart

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