

## **Tiamat**

### **"Sixshooter"**

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Lost my mind on a bungyjump on LSD  
And in downtown Chicago demons haunted me  
Almost drank myself to death in Malaysia  
And in a Paris cafe one demon dressed like a geisha

And in Rochester my best friend started to fall  
But a demon doctor gave him pills for it all  
We were praying to God to forget and forgive  
But a candyman spread stardust over Tel-Aviv

Sixshooter , sixshooter  
Don't spend it all on me

And the scythemen demons were wearing black capes  
Appearing everytime I tried to escape  
They were eating raw meat from silver plates  
And stomping their feet to the roaring V8

A demon sixshooter in a six-gearred car  
On the 38th floor in a rotating bar  
With all hell's fire and a Vodka Martini  
And a roulette hooker in a stolen Lamborghini

Don't spend it all on me  
And the demon's fire burned a crooked spoon  
In a plastic, fantastic oxygen cocoon  
On a pharao trip as Egypt kings  
Rotten, embalmed before the fat lady sings

And a red sun rose over a pay clinic  
And I would eat more often than three times a week  
The healing and soothing myrrh I'll apply  
Fight the demons to hell until I fucking die

And the demon smiled as the circle spinned  
And in my whisky sour the devil grinned  
I was rolling another hundred dollar bill  
And cleaning my nose for the ultimate thrill

Sixshooter , sixshooter  
Don't spend it all on me

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