

Grüvis Malt

"Thomas Jackson"

Visit "[Thomas Jackson](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I use blood to run my fast car
I need oil to take a bath in
I'm riding whiskey to the top soil
I'm showing teeth as a goblin
It's a promotion
We're selling time-out from the trash can
Five star vacations in the garbage
and deep sea diving in the waste bin
and it's gonna be a long, tall life

I'm a puddle ten feet down
Build a river for me
Days so sweet they sail away
The workers all get tooth decay
I'm a river emptied out
Build an ocean for me
I'm so deep they'd up and drown
Funny how things turn around

I'm a lonely ocean now
Stretching to the heavens
When the heavens open wide
I'm too big to step inside
All mine, all mine
but I'm bored

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