

Snake Eyes

This Is Hell

It thundered like hell in the city
Count one hundred, ten Mississippi
Go inside and find some things
You think you'd like to keep
Too quiet here for anyone
With any sense to sleep
They're meeting tonight at the docks
For blood and dry pair of socks
I saw George Washington ready afloat
Embracing a man in a big yellow coat

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>