Quicksand

Jupiter Rising

Ohh ohh ohh...It's just a tragic story about a young girl
I wanna tell you how she fellHollywood girl
Picture in a crowed place
Such a beautiful world
Perfect body with a perfect faceShe wanted more yes, she had a dream
She had to be the star on the magazine
She took a turn for the worst
To satisfy her needs. Oh yeahChorus
Girl, keep your feet up on solid land
So easy to sink quickly deep into quicksand
Girl, keep on running just as fast as you can
I'm sinking in the quicksandShe signed to a model agency
Said you gotta to get lean
So she worked out her heart and didnt eat anything
She took her pills, her alcohol
Numbing her mind and feeling nothing at all... ButShe wanted more yes, she had a dream
She had to be the star on a magazine
She took a turn for the worst
To satisfy needs
Oh baby what does that meanChorus [x2]
Girl, keep your feet up on solid land
So easy to sink quickly deep into quicksand
Girl, keep on running just as fast as you can
I'm sinking in the quicksandWarning like the room was spinning out of control
To the deep into a demon she was loosing her soul
Her body too thin to pick herself off the floor
They rushed her to emergency
Thank God they gotta her beforeIt was over in vain in the name of fame
She will never be the same
And the time for a change
She said save me (save me)
Oh ohh... I'm sinking (sinking)
In the quicksandChorus [x2]
Girl, keep your feet up on solid land
So easy to sink quickly deep into quicksand
Girl, keep on running just as fast as you can
I'm sinking in the quicksandShe keeps on slippin'
Constantly trippin'
Always seems to be grippin'

On that quick (quick) sand

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