

Quicksand

Jupiter Rising

Ohh ohh ohh...It's just a tragic story about a young girl
I wanna tell you how she fell Hollywood girl
Picture in a crowded place
Such a beautiful world
Perfect body with a perfect face She 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 yeah Chorus
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 quicksand She signed to a model agency
Said you gotta to get lean
So she worked out her heart and didn't eat anything
She took her pills, her alcohol
Numbing her mind and feeling nothing at all... But She 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 mean Chorus [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 quicksand Warning like the room was spinning out of control
To the deep into a demon she was losing her soul
Her body too thin to pick herself off the floor
They rushed her to emergency
Thank God they got her before It 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 quicksand Chorus [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 quicksand She keeps on slippin'
Constantly trippin'
Always seems to be grippin'

On that quick (quick) sand

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