Liquid Noose

Flotsam and Jetsam

I skinned hope, then cut the rope
And watched you fall into my showThought I cared, feeling impaired
Cut yourself when no one caredI'm calling out, attention mounts
This stowaway's ship is going downBeen running blind, running behind
Just very violently killing timeAll I want from you is another round
Slamming faster just to hit the ground
Tip another glass just to get me loose
Tying on another big liquid nooseServed on ice, serving you sliced
Ground up men or were they miceWhen it gets way down, to nothing or not
Way beneath less than what you've gotAll I want from you is another round
Slamming faster just to hit the ground
Tip another glass just to get me loose
Tying on another big liquid nooseRound my neck, round my back
Swallow hard as the end's attachedHere's blood in your eye, the tension taken
Who are you to say that I'm forsakenAll I want from you is another round
Slamming faster just to hit the ground
Tip another glass just to get me loose
Tying on another big liquid nooseAll I want from you is another round
Slamming faster just to hit the ground
Tip another glass just to get me loose
Tying on another big liquid nooseLiquid Noose

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