Execution by Christmas Lights

Flickerstick

Conjure up what you may find Cause it's soon; I can see you behind me Count all your 12-step tries And if the consequence could speak out loud I can only pick up vibrations So get in line And fortify See, it's just time to you're out And scream from the top of the moon One more timeI'm pulling out the sting of control Washing your hands from the methadone Like a time bomb on reset You see, the execution by x-mas lights Seems to have its own ironySo get in line And fortify Take all of your tiny wishes And dump them all overboard With me tonightSo drop that cherry bomb And leave the helmet of lies There's a new rush that is waiting to meet you tonight But I may choose to leave at once When there's no one begging me to come around Begging me to come around

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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