

# Subhuman

## Blue Oyster Cult

I am becalmed  
Lost to nothing  
Warm weather and  
Holocaust  
Left to die by two good friends  
Abandoned me and put to sleep  
Left to die by two good friends  
Tears of God flow as I bleed  
So ladies fish and gentlemen  
Here's my angled dream  
See me in the blue sky bag  
And meet me by the sea  
Oyster boys are  
Swimming for me now  
Save me from the  
Death-like creatures  
Oyster boys are swimming now  
Hear them chatter on the tide

We understand, we understand  
But fear is real and so do i  
So ladies fish and gentlemen  
Here's my angled dream  
See me in the blue sky bag  
And meet me by the sea  
Oyster boys are  
Swimming for me  
Just one deal is what  
We made now  
Forest keys and whirlwind cold  
Green keys too and keys of gold  
And even locks that don't explode  
When the skies become a scroll  
So ladies fish and gentlemen  
Here's my angled dream  
See me in the blue sky bag  
And meet me by the sea

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