Subhuman

Blue Î¦yster 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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