Swinging

Headstones

Thinking of swinging from a thread
Coiled tightly around my neck
Will an exposed pipe hold the weight of fears
Thinking of jumping from this spot
Well it's 52 stories 'til I hit the mark
Will the concrete waiting absorb the strain of the years
Bright lights are flashing, they hold me to my spot
I've got 2 seconds to get away or 52 until I drop
Well the whole thing is swinging it's a vicious and ugly curve
Electrocution where I lay
The taps are running and the radio plays
Will the water rolling absorb the strain of the shock
Shake that carcass, well that used to be your life
Before it consummates its love with an exposed pipe
Will the water rolling absolve you from all the things that you're not
If you really want to do it, do it slow
Real pain is the only way to go
You've got to savour the flavour
Self-destruction's a most attainable game
Pick yourself up, develop an addiction
Alcohol's a good one combined with sports, hunting, and fishing
Whole thing is vicious it's a most peculiar game
Shake that carcass, while it's hesitating
Before it consummates its love with the concrete waiting
Don't fool yourself into a quick and foolish end
If you're happy with your life
Roll over kiss your children and then your wife
And say
Jesus Christ I'm glad I never have thoughts like that

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