

# Strychnine

## Floater

I dreamed I saw the ocean  
And you upon the shore  
I knew you were waiting  
To feel something more  
I said, All of this is ours my love  
Come and swim into the stars my love.

And we walked into the joint like we owned the place  
And we learned to hold our heads up high in disgrace  
Laughing from the power lines  
Racing through the landmines  
Never a moment of doubt  
Dancing through the slaughterhouse

Stumbling through pleasures much too fast  
We white knuckle those golden strychnine paths  
Youth is just a treasure that won't last

So we recklessly ran, so much stronger than  
The places we'd gone or the waves we rode upon  
And we shined on despite all the laws  
And we poured our guts into the cause  
And we learned all that burns cannot last

And we were stumbling through our borders much too fast  
White knuckle that golden strychnine past  
Youth is just a torture  
That won't last

We were stumbling through our pleasures much too fast  
Ah, we white knuckle that golden strychnine past  
Youth is one of many tortures  
That just won't last

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Lyrics submitted by Shaelyn.

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