Quicksand

Silkworm

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ever wonder why there's an end to it?
Clockwise slipping down a clogged drain
In that period two dimensions out of three
Tried to fit it like a broken chain
The mirror can't explain to the crowd
Just how the con went down
Tonight's act is in a double lined garbage bag
For your pleasure with a top hat and cane
In the quicksand you're on land and you're offshore
In the quicksand, it's on land and offshoreEver wonder why people disappear?
Sucked under by the day's tight undertow
A thick accumulation of boredom and fear
On a raft made out of rotten sticks
Caught on a sea of bad risks
Catch it soon, is that the seventh wave
Don't dawdle over twice tried failures
Have you ever seen how those wolves behave?
Quicksand you're on land and you're offshore
Quicksand you're on land and you're offshoreEver wonder why there's a house that sits
As empty as the day that someone finished building it?
Birds on the highway, rat on the porch
They're singing to the people who used to live next door
They don't answer that phone anymore
And the quicksand you're on land and you're offshore
The quicksand you're on land and you're offshore
The quicksand you're on land and you're offshoreOffshore
Offshore

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