

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

Lyrics submitted by Shaelyn.

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