

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 my 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
White knuckle that golden and strychnine past
Youth is just a treasure that won't last

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

Stumbling through our borders much too fast
White knuckle that golden and strychnine past
Youth is just a torture that won't last
Stumbling through pleasures much too fast
White knuckle that golden and strychnine past
Youth is one of many tortures that won't last