

Jaws 3, People 0

A Wilhelm Scream

Let's get the fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck out of here!
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Don't test the captain's validity or his vulnerability
I've seen the necks unnaturally twisted, craned to stars in the sky
I've felt the chill upend the happiness of idiots in minutes
They clutch their jewelry tight and say "How lucky am I?"

And like a drunk spills Boone's on his varsity letter
Can we forgive a ship of fools for what they don't know better?
I guess not
"Man, I hope he'll piss himself."

Analyze this room
Grab that mop and broom and clean it up
Man, I hope he shits himself

When the rest of the shipwrecked long drowned in their graves make
A claim on the souls of the heartless fakes
"Please help, my party flew away with the ocean mist
I narrowly escaped to the roof."

But when the Night Rangers found me, dead, but for my liver
And said "Don't tell me you love me", abhorrent and deliberate
How we ruined the day's remains
Sinful

A hero's humility is a foolish amenity
Cups of coffee speed the heartbeats of the soonest to die
I saw the first blood in the water, someone's mother or daughter
I wait for troutman, give me clearance for this chopper to fly

Cause they were jumping off the backs of only sons
Offering up light snacks of younger ones
"Well, how fast could our legs run?"

Let's get the fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck out of here
The weak are screaming for the captain but the captain ain't here
How we ruined the day's remains, sinful
The bodies splashed like paint

To see so many scattered cockroaches running from the light

Oh, when I saw them floating out to the river
The cold inside my stomach was a hunger to me
And if the devil makes a mess of all the raw meat
Let him be

Oh, how my captain sailed it straight up the middle
But the crooked lines are quicker when you're snorting them in
Because if the devil's at your door, you leave it open
Let him in