

The Noose

Acid Drinkers

So you don't know what to do
And this nightmare gets to you
Like a steam engine it will roll
Press and push against the wall

Just get ready for the noose
It will never let you loose
The receiver barks at you
Blondie will not see you through

And this wall is dark and rough
Pissed on, smelly - all that stuff
But its thickness is a shield
And some coldness it will yield

And the healer's on the blink
The whole town is on the brink
Sundays smelling of the dead
Jimmy making his death bed, yeah...

Hear the voices of the hord:
'Reconcile with our lord!'
But he's gonna let you down
having fun out on the town

Jimmy, please! Listen to me!
Don't you know it's plain to see?
Death is calling you right now
Answer her and don't ask how

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