

## The Trick

### Acid Drinkers

I turn around as I'm walking  
I see that he's not there  
I look again like I'm stalking  
This time I see him there

I fix my eyes on my stalker  
There's somethin' I don't get  
The scene I see is not proper  
It's not one Bosch would set

I hide around the first corner  
His face shows no expression  
He follows me like a mourner  
Follows a procession

I fix my eyes on my stalker  
There's somethin' I don't get  
The scene I see is not proper  
It's not one Bosch would set

A party of a descent people  
I'm with my god's decree  
An orgy of sober cripples  
This shit is not for me

I fix my eyes on my stalker  
There's somethin' I don't get  
The scene I see is not proper  
It's not one Bosch would set

The details won't be disclosed  
They look rather faint  
The movement, the gestures, the pose  
Bruegel would never paint... Yeah...  
A chance for a spicy evening  
Arises like the sun  
What if he caused booze to spring  
And finishes this dry run

I fix my eyes on my stalker  
There's somethin' I don't get  
The scene I see is not proper  
It's not one Bosch would set