

The Neck Romancer

Captain, We're Sinking

I've got the means to end this
But I don't know if the ends are worth it
Should I let it go?
I feel the wind in my hair
And I don't care anymore
I just stepped out the window
Of the fifty-first floor
Maybe it's a little late
But I think I'm having second thoughts

I don't know but I think I've gotta end this
I don't know where I went wrong
My lungs are bleeding and I feel gone
The cyanide pill kept under my tongue
Helps to keep my mind on track
Let's me focus
Works it out for me
But doesn't work out for you

The ocean brought hell home
So we empty our lungs of air
Screaming commandeer this ship before
We all drown
Now the wind rips in
There's blood in the rain
This is the end!

Like the girl with yellow hands
I'll work until my fingers start to bleed
Until the clothes on my back
Become the comfort that I need
I left a note in the form of a hole
In the back of my head
It says I love you all so much
And that I'm sorry for this mess

I walk these streets
They all look the same
Get off your chair high master

You'll remember my name
You'll remember my name
You sit the f**k down
You're not fooling me
You relinquish your crown
You're not fooling me
As blood covers the ground
You're not fooling me
I admire what I've done

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