

## Toast

Flotsam and Jetsam

Pusher, pushing a dream  
Go ahead and pick a scarecrow clean  
One long season mean  
Or just letting off steam  
Only scratched it twice  
Made it bleed real nice

Bloody, body filled with bullet holes  
Your eyes are black like coals  
Wrapped around a pole  
You have what I stole  
Old fashioned cocaine  
Standing on my brain

Gone tomorrow, here today  
I never saw what hit me  
It will all rumble away  
I never heard a thing

Gone tomorrow, here today

Cutting into line again  
Cutting it close in between  
Laughing cause you're funny choking  
Laughing cause you're turning blue  
Laugh all the way to the bank  
One less asshole acts like you

Gone tomorrow, here today  
I never saw what hit me  
It will all crumble away  
I never heard a thing  
Gone tomorrow, here today  
One less asshole man, hahaha