I want to go I want to get out All guns are loaded And have gone off now I'm channeling 17 dead revolutions That have long gave up the ghost One drink of water and I'm drowning The space between the dime and the dollar The space between the city and the suburb Some kid took another kid Pumped him full of holes Just to see a new horizon One drink of water and I'm drowning in it Not alright Downed city downed city Two and two sawed in two