

You say: "Make me into something
Give me a body"
And you say: "Let me out the bottle
Make me into someone
You can give me life
And I'll trade
The potion you embody with
Trips down the well and a swing from a necktie remedy, necktie remedy
."

"You can give me life..."

"Let me in, it's cold in this abyss
Let me in cause it's cold
You'll raise your drinks up high and swallow to forget
You'll raise your drinks up high
We'll swallow to forget."

You say: "The sugarcube mixture saves the day."
You say: "The green cloudy waters will take you away."
But when dawn floods in
With the day
The journey I imagined brought
Me right back here to a swing from these necktie remedies, necktie remedies

"Let me in, it's cold in this abyss
Let me in cause it's cold
You'll raise your drinks up high and swallow to forget
You'll raise your drinks up high
We'll swallow to forget

"Let me in."

"You'll be vacant
Repossessed
For those moments
That you occupy me."

"Now let's make me something in and of myself
And become the cataclysmic reality
So far beyond the symptom, I, limitless when you empower me
Because habit takes root in decision
And you can bet that I can wait
If you can
For the moment when you need a little pick me up
A little bump
A little boost
A little helping hand."