

Black Lagoon

Wolfsbane

I pour my brain into a can
And beer swamps my mind
Turning me from a man
Into something less defined
An open wound
With raw emotions bleeding forth
The night becomes a swamp
As the brew takes its course

I'm falling down into
A black lagoon
Pour me a pint of my best friend
And set them up again.
A melancholy anger weeps
In shadows of lost hope
The mutant climbs inside my eyes
And sanity is soaked.
The taste is sweet and satisfies
A midnight afternoon
I am sinking slowly
In the potion's black lagoon

I'm falling down into
A black lagoon
Pour me a pint of my best friend
And set them up again.

Pour me a glass of cold dark beer
And don't ask me to smile at you, my dear
There's no answer in the bottle
However hard I look
There's no wisdom in that cocktail
However hard it's shook