

## 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