

## The Noose

### Acid Drinkers

So you don't know what to do  
And this nightmare gets to you  
Like a steam engine it will roll  
Press and push against the wall

Just get ready for the noose  
It will never let you loose  
The receiver barks at you  
Blondie will not see you through

And this wall is dark and rough  
Pissed on, smelly - all that stuff  
But its thickness is a shield  
And some coldness it will yield

And the healer's on the blink  
The whole town is on the brink  
Sundays smelling of the dead  
Jimmy making his death bed, yeah...

Hear the voices of the hord:  
'Reconcile with our lord!'  
But he's gonna let you down  
having fun out on the town

Jimmy, please! Listen to me!  
Don't you know it's plain to see?  
Death is calling you right now  
Answer her and don't ask how

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