

Quicksand

Bush

It's about time, we need to feel better
It's about time we made you feel worse
It's about time we helped yourself out
It's about time we came to earth
I can't seem to keep my mind off you
I can't seem to settle down
I can't seem to stop this movie
I can't seem to find your town

We are quicksand
Slow love, false hands
We are quicksand
Just tryin' to make through
Slide, slide
I feel you near me now
Cycles of attrition

When will you know if we are doomed?
When will you know that the flocks will come?
When will you know how we'll freeze up or run?
When will you know if the song's been sung?

We are quicksand
Slow love, false hands
We are quicksand
Just tryin' to make through
We are soldiers
No one told us
We are soldiers
We die for what we do

The devil was dark
I'm an isolator
I figure some of them lie
When I first taste her
I'd rather be an alien
I'd rather be outside
I've been around the building
I'll never let you slide, slide
Slide, slide
I feel you near me now
Slide
Cycles of attrition
Slide
I feel you near me now
Slide
Cycles of attrition

We are quicksand
Slow love, false hands