

## The Neck Romancer

### Captain, We're Sinking

I've got the means to end this  
But I don't know if the ends are worth it  
Should I let it go?  
I feel the wind in my hair  
And I don't care anymore  
I just stepped out the window  
Of the fifty-first floor  
Maybe it's a little late  
But I think I'm having second thoughts

I don't know but I think I've gotta end this  
I don't know where I went wrong  
My lungs are bleeding and I feel gone  
The cyanide pill kept under my tongue  
Helps to keep my mind on track  
Let's me focus  
Works it out for me  
But doesn't work out for you

The ocean brought hell home  
So we empty our lungs of air  
Screaming commandeer this ship before  
We all drown  
Now the wind rips in  
There's blood in the rain  
This is the end!

Like the girl with yellow hands  
I'll work until my fingers start to bleed  
Until the clothes on my back  
Become the comfort that I need  
I left a note in the form of a hole  
In the back of my head  
It says I love you all so much  
And that I'm sorry for this mess

I walk these streets  
They all look the same  
Get off your chair high master

You'll remember my name  
You'll remember my name  
You sit the f\*\*k down  
You're not fooling me  
You relinquish your crown  
You're not fooling me  
As blood covers the ground  
You're not fooling me  
I admire what I've done

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