

Crimson Tide

Destroyer

I was like the laziest river,
A vulture predisposed to eating off floors.
No wait, I take that back,
I was more like an ocean
Stuck inside hospital corridors.
My condition, in general,
Despite what they say, improves.
So I could care less, on a night like this,
I'm on the lookout for anything that moves.
Crimson Tide!

I know when to hold em.
And I know when to leave.
I know where to go,
And I know how to breathe.
I know how you blow
Bubbles...
You can look at the world
Till you don't know what you've done.
You can follow a salary
To the bottom of the ocean.
Is that yours? Throw it in the pot.
I thought I was smart, I'm not.
I thought I was sick and dying...

Chickenshit singers paying their dues.
A circus mongrel sniffing for clues.
You watch the blonde make mincemeat of the brunette.
An actress pays her debt
To Satan again and again...
I say it, I don't know, just cause.
A child coos sweet nothings to a box of fuzz.
He's not a child, he's 25.
He's never felt so alive!
Crimson Tide.

One more dead rich runaway, who gives a shit.
Must be nice, must be the rain.
When lightning strikes twice,
The funeral goes completely insane.
The funeral's insane...
The funeral's insane...
The funeral's insane...

Vicious stampede, vile promenade,
But in China teacups two fools find love
Back at Hotel Parallel, hysteria I can feel it.
She says get into the zone,
The zone is brimstone and wire.
You open your mouth
To watch your teeth shudder
At the mirror,
At the clutter,

Crimson Tide...