

Monkey Wrench

Flotsam and Jetsam

Oh!...

Oh!...

Oh!...

There's a real thin line between what's real and what's fantasy
Crawling slowly towards a breaking point for me
Falling faster down a hole bottom I can't see
Momentum gaining as I'm picking up speed

There's a force that's forcing me down
(There's a force that's forcing me down)
There's a drive that's driving me away
(Drive that's driving me away)
There's a catch that catches me off guard
(Catching me off guard)
There's a point that I just don't get
(I just don't get)

The water's so clean I can see bottom through the hole in the boat
Pitch and bail 'til the end of our sunshine
Everything that I am dragged through the muck and the grime
Don't count on me 'cause it's my fucking time

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(I just don't get)

Oh!...

Oh!...

I don't wanna be the monkey wrench that carries all the pain
Making this all feel so real - it almost carries its own weight
I don't wanna be the monkey wrench that carries all the pain
Making this all feel so real - it almost carries its own weight

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