

## The Flask

Viza

Don't drink the water.  
Don't drink the water.  
There's a tidal wave approaching you and me.  
Oh there's an island with no poverty and harmony is peppered on  
its thieves.  
On its thieves.  
Don't drink the water.  
Don't drink the water.  
Its ingredients will surely make you sneeze.  
Oh there's an island with no army and a band that tells a story  
to the trees.  
To the trees.  
In the grass lays a flask behind a wall of human waste.  
If at all it's filled with blood. You will applaud.  
You will applaud.  
Don't drink the water.  
Don't drink the water.  
There's a bamboo stick that walks along the beach.  
Oh there's an island of tsunamis if you close your eyes to the  
breeze.  
I said to the breeze.  
In the grass lays a flask behind a wall of human waste.  
If at all it's filled with blood. You will applaud.  
You will applaud.  
In the grass lays a flask...  
In the grass lays a flask...  
In the grass lays a flask for me.  
In the grass lays a flask...  
In the grass lays a flask...  
In the grass lays a flask for me.  
In the grass lays a flask...  
In the grass lays a flask...  
In the grass lays a flask for me.  
For me...  
For me...  
For me...