

# Flotsam And Jetsam, 6, Six, VI

Doing the descend, I've been waiting  
To step into a dream  
It is, it was, it seems  
Satan in your stereo, crucifix receptacle  
Menace in your muddy eyes, a candy coated fear  
Do I remember me, transcending partisan

Hunter and hunted, now one in the same  
Vast delirium, multitudes of attitude  
T.V. is your brain  
Vile, greasy vermin nicotine scars  
Cheap, lethal bourbon, my refuge in the bar  
Open mind defended, seen through a filtered lens  
Gaze upon the symbolism, I wanna know what the message sends

Warfare concealed a symbolism, a martyr for your daughter  
Stigmatised in my holy water, 666  
Is it threatening as it seems  
Sometimes there's nothing left to tell  
Sometimes I can't understand myself

No, no single key, to calculated spontaneity  
Confusion, illusion  
What use sanity  
Battering down the walls built inside of me  
Battering down...

Passing me through revolving doors  
Your will whole of the law  
Doors in your mind unwind, unwind  
Symbol in your muddy eyes words are dismissable  
Nothing is true, all is permissible  
Open mind defended, seen through a filtered lens  
Sometimes There's nothing left to tell  
Sometimes I can't understand myself

No, no single key, to calculated spontaneity  
Confusion, illusion  
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Battering down the walls built inside of me  
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Battering down...