

Tripping Daisy, Noose

all of the days have been stolen
the people around me have all spoken
I am the one slipping and sliding
when there's a noose looking for you
YEAH.....HA HA HA YEAH.....
now that the smoke has all flown away
the people around me have all floated down stream
and I am there choking on bubbles..bubbles..
bubbles.. bubbles
when there's a noose looking for you
YEAH.....HA HA HA YEAH..... now that my skin is all frozen
the ants will eat me tell I'm a carcass..bones still
laying in forms as I was chosen
and all at once the noose is you
it's hard to move when the noose is you
when all along the noose is you
there's no more noose looking for you!