

8mm, Quicksand

This is a bad, bad movie
It's gone on too long the ending's all wrong
And oh, there's no hope
I stir my coffee; you try to smile
I hear the clink of glass in the sink
And I just look down and take a drink
We know we're standing in quicksand
We know it's faster if we fight it so
We lay down and hold hands
Oh, we know we're standing in quicksand
We know it's faster if we fight,
But let go and slip away
The bed looks just like the moon
Cold and pale and just as far away
We let the focus drift and watched the colors fade
You pull the covers back and look at me
Just like you waiting for something, something
That's never coming back
We know we're standing in quicksand
We know it's faster if we fight it so
We lay down and hold hands
Oh, we know we're standing in quicksand
We know it's faster if we fight,
But let go and slip away
Oh we know we're standing in quicksand
And it might be funny, charming, something, something
If it was somebody else
It's a bad dream
It's a bad dream
And one of us should scream
One of us should scream
One of us should scream
Baby, scream
Baby, scream