

# Acid Drinkers, Black Blood Canyon

... And the night got swollen  
Bloated like a man drowned  
In the river  
That night I turned on no light  
There was nothing to look at  
The big and black one arrived  
And he bit my very heart  
I was not surprised by that  
I did not fall any pain

... And the morning has died  
And the sun got arrested  
It carries a life sentence  
I have never expected  
I'd become an eskimo  
And absolutely carelessly  
I have thrown up my feeling  
I have never expected  
I'd become my own shadow  
I have thrown up my memos  
And I felt my black heart  
Pumping my cold black blood

It was high time for me  
To go and get a beer

Death called me late that night  
She calls anytime she has a problem  
Death was weeping on the phone  
And I didn't know what to say  
I have never expected  
I'd become my own shadow  
I have thrown up my memos  
And I felt my black heart  
Pumping my cold black blood

It was high time for me  
To go and get a beer