

Entombed, Say It In Slugs

Take your hands out of your pockets
Don't walk until green
Call it penance, call it shock
You just lost your esteem

You know it's ironic
If it went down today
Phoney faces just don't care
But today they might have something to say

I remember tomorrow as if it was yesterday
And I say it in slugs
I'm not convinced it's the only way
How tiny bits and pieces of words/works
Somehow end up in hugs
Some say it in slugs

I killed my best friend with a hammer
Now I'm in stitches
He became one of the icons around
I was left with an itch

I woke up on the wrong side of my bed
I'm just a little keen
I have to sleep there dead on that spot
Or else I won't be able to dream

I remember tomorrow as if it was yesterday...

Some say it in slugs