

# Flickerstick, Execution By X-Mas Lights

Conjure up what you may find  
Cause it's soon; I can see you behind me  
Count all your 12-step tries  
And if the consequence could speak out loud  
I can only pick up vibrations  
So get in line  
And fortify  
See, it's just time to you're out  
And scream from the top of the moon  
One more time

I'm pulling out the sting of control  
Washing your hands from the methadone  
Like a time bomb on reset  
You see, the execution by x-mas lights  
Seems to have its own irony

So get in line  
And fortify  
Take all of your tiny wishes  
And dump them all overboard  
With me tonight

So drop that cherry bomb  
And leave the helmet of lies  
There's a new rush that is waiting to meet you tonight  
But I may choose to leave at once  
When there's no one begging me to come around  
Begging me to come around

Sha na na na