

# Flotsam And Jetsam, Empty Air

Feeling shellshocked  
Barbedwire, I'm torn apart  
Warheads dead ends  
Parties only we attend  
The runaround, out of ground  
Your god damned sympathy  
Wears me down!

I've spent my life  
Reaching out to empty air  
Slipping faster all the time  
But no one seems to care!

Concrete breaks my fall  
Trouble ten stories tall  
Sunshine, I can't sleep  
Just like my life on TV  
Church bells drowning me out  
My ears ring, your favorite sound!

Clench my fists to strands  
That really don't exist  
I try not to fool myself  
But still I cant resist!

I've spent my life  
Reaching out to empty air  
Slipping faster all the time  
But no one seems to care!

Clench my fists to strands  
That really don't exist  
I try not to fool myself  
But still I cant resist!

Blood born my loss  
Nailed to more than  
Just a cross  
Driven hard, brick fence  
My twenty first second chance

Shellshocked  
Barbedwire  
Warheads  
Your god damned sympathy  
Concrete ten stories tall  
Feeling shellshocked  
Empty air  
Empty air