

# Flotsam And Jetsam, Keep Breathing

I see the tracers it leaves in the sky  
A racing stripe canopy for your eye  
I see it dying fast right through the floor  
An aftershock of filth and gore

We try our best to just keep control  
Just to keep breathing  
Is reaching a goal

I can see now how fast it really grows  
I see God's face with a bloody nose  
Unbelievable to you and me  
Yet easier all the time to see

We try our best to not lose our minds  
Just to keep breathing is wasting our time  
We try our best to gain control  
Just to keep living is taking it's toll

It doesn't take a scientist  
To really comprehend the gist  
That everyday we all decide  
To slowly commit suicide  
And there is no hotline to call  
No saviour coming to get us all  
I can't fathom how it happened so fast  
How bad we were beaten  
Floored and harassed