

# Flotsam And Jetsam, Welcome to the Bottom

Lived to live through a lie  
Lived and lied to buy some time  
Hit the bottom ready to shine  
On this tattooed cross we'll die

Alone to question, wonder why  
Welcome to the bottom of your life

Here before me I can see  
Here at the bottom I'll stay  
I just couldn't leave here anyway

Black insides a lovely mess  
This masked deception I detest  
Forgive me father I have sinned  
All alone welcome to the bottom again

Your soul hangs upon the line  
Existence dares to decline

Here before me I can't see  
Here at the bottom I'll stay  
I just couldn't leave here anyway  
Light becomes my enemy  
My home an early grave  
And I still won't leave here anyway

Here before me I can't see  
Here at the bottom I'll stay  
I just couldn't leave here anyway  
Light becomes my enemy  
My home an early grave  
And I still won't leave here anyway