

Gods Of Blitz, Greetings From Flashbackville

So tight - out for more
like an alien carnivore
I could not leave when I had my fill
a prisoner in flashbackville

No light in the liquor store
no ride - nothing to score
I found the cause but I could not cry
hand of God came from the sky

Down in flashbackville
I've got a little time to kill

Blow-flies on the wall
lifelong distance call
drawing circles in a dirty booth
in flashbackville

I think I've seen it all before
it's a bore
I might make a little headway
I don't wanna stay another day, but I am...

Down in flashbackville
I've got a little time to kill