

Spirit Of The West, Death On The Beach

Death on the beach, without any eyes
Just a hollow head, I'm surprised to feel nothing
Curious but nothing

Death on the beach, vultures all around
Scatter for the breeze as I shuffle 'cross the ground
They won't come down yah, but they're waiting

And death is such a strange sensation
Interrupts my spring elation, death on the beach

And I (yah) know how it feels (to be) a fish outta water (fish outta water)
Nothing's real
And I (yah) know how it feels (to be) a fish outta water (fish outta water)
Nothing's real

Mouth full of teeth, cat's got her tongue
Eagle takes her eyes to hide them from the sun
The sun goes down, in a slow dive burns out fading

Shipwrecked on the shore like a sailor drowned
Waiting for the tide to life her off the ground and take her down
In a slow dive, light's out she's fading

And death is such a strange sensation
Interrupts my spring vacation
Death on the beach, on the beach, on the beach

And I (yah) know how it feels (to be) a fish outta water (fish outta water)
Nothing's real
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