

# The Creatures, 2nd Floor (strawberry cocktail mix)

Apartment door  
Is left ajar  
An eye in the glass  
On the parquet floor

All the guests  
Have left and gone  
But I'm still here  
On the 2nd floor

2nd floor  
And I still want more  
2nd floor

Aftermath  
In a amber glow  
A vodka bath  
For this shipwrecked soul

Seconds fly  
As the years flow by  
But I don't care  
I'm on the 2nd floor

2nd floor  
And I still want more  
2nd floor  
Coming back for more

Why fear death  
When death never hurt no one  
2nd floor