

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