

Franky Gunn and Jimmy Heartbreak
went to rob a liquor store
Jimmy Heartbreak turned to Frank
Said, "Gatta go'n get some more"
Jimmy Heartbreak and Franky Gunn
have to try to fix a jones
Jimmy Heartbreak's on the run
and Franky can't stay alone
Jimmy Heartbreak's heart's broke loose
Gonna try to make it tight
Jim's coy, he thinks he's had a few,
but Frank don't think he's right
You know, Frank Gunn: he don't lie
He'll tell you straight what he wants
With Jim Heartbreak at his side
A desire's just to flaunt

Find responsibility even in rage
It's a passion inward, not one outward
like a ship in a bottle, built by a Mage
It is one's own life, taken by a sword

Life looks not for freedom, but for surrogate
An instances of an ancient archetype
I look for her twin and my hands get sordid
And every moment's a fruit, spoiled past ripe

A chance encounter's a Kafkaesque nitemare
I was not ready then, nor now, nor ever
Like meeting Mephistopheles on the stair
I offer a deal, but he gives no power

I see a face in my dreams, the fairest
Twas fell'd down a pit or lost in a forest