

# Acid Drinkers, Slow And Stoned (Method Of Yonash)

You're calling me late at night  
Spasmodically breathing  
You wisper to my tired ear unintelligible message  
Sloooooow!!!  
Stone it, f\*\*k it!  
Don't creep like a pig  
You read me your last will while you're sleeping  
Your gabble maybe is charming me  
But can't you see - you're drowning  
I tell you, you must go to bed  
I don't know, what I know  
And I don't call a medicine man  
I should know that you drown