

# Bankrupt, Years Of Disasters

Things could get worse, I knew it well  
When Satan met Saddam in Hell  
We've closed a year of disasters, prepared for more to come  
I'm getting more and more depressed, am I the only one?  
So why can't I just take it as it comes?  
No season change, the weather's mild  
The situation's getting wild  
Panic at the fireworks, riots on the streets  
We've traded in reality for some shattered dreams  
So why can't I just take it  
Why can't I just take it  
We ain't gonna make it, as it seems