

Firewater, Another Perfect Catastrophe

Ain't nothing like it
When it's twisting and reeling
They'll put the boot right in your eye
Because when the floor turns into wall
And then the wall turns into ceiling
Oh what a lovely way to die
Another perfect catastrophe
Is just waiting to happen
Waiting for the moment to transpire
Another perfect catastrophe
Is just dying to go down
It's only looking for the
Perfect place and time

Oh wouldn't you love
To be my partner in crime
So many tricks that we could try
So if you want to find out
What it would be like to my
Co-conspirator
Open up the door and step inside

When retreat is not an option
And remorse just ain't your style
There must be something left to do
Because every tragedy is a comedy
Unless you're the victim
Then you're just another monkey in the zoo