

# Odds, It Falls Apart

Loose tie-rods and a fire full of coal  
blowing smoke out the ears  
As I head for the hole  
without a ten-foot pole  
I don't like the feeling of being  
out of control

You knew the reason but you let it start  
This vice would be your end  
And now the end has come  
You're feeling really dumb  
but you deserve it  
You had no choice

It falls apart,  
in little pieces on the floor  
too wild to keep together  
so you want it more  
It falls apart, falls apart, falls apart

You talked a bluestreak, but you never gave  
Go ahead, crawl in the cave  
And now the end has come  
You're feeling really dumb  
but you deserve it  
You had no choice

It falls apart,  
in little pieces on the floor  
too wild to keep together  
so you want it more  
It falls apart, falls apart, falls apart