

# Tiamat, However You Look At It You Loose

Are you a swanlake or a nutcracker  
A sleeping beauty or a poor slacker  
Have you got oil for your glitches  
Have you got thread for your stitches

Are you a suit of armour or silk seethrough  
Do you think not even bullets can stop you  
A snowball that starts avalanches  
But have you got bleaching powder for your conscious

However you look at it you loose

Nothing in this fucking world can do you harm  
But have you properly installed the fire alarm  
Carefully read all prescriptions  
Do you believe you're the chosen exception

Are you a flamethrower or a burned out light  
A kit kat walk or a dogfight  
Are you the water in a glass of Pernod  
Or the blood in a heavy Bordeaux

However you look at it you loose

Are you gonna tell me now?