

# Beaver, I Reckon

have you ever wondered how low it could have dropped  
have you ever wondered

castle is a shaking  
the walls are gonna crack  
windowpanes are breaking  
the force is taking back  
what rightfully belonged her  
the lizards and the snakes  
have crawled under their rocks now  
are hiding in their lairs

I would be lying  
to say that I am sore  
I not denying  
I drew a lucky straw  
to come up without a scratch now  
to come up to be left unharmed  
I looked deep in those snake eyes  
and I knew I was being charmed

have you ever wondered  
how low it could have dropped  
have you ever wondered  
how we got back on top

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