

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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