

Raine Maida, The Snake And The Crown

Today I got to thinking the world's in a strange way.
Feels like I'm in a 711 when a robbery takes place.
Do I hide behind the counter with my hands covering my face,
or do I dive for the gunman before he makes his break?

There's a 45 go off.
Do the bullets ricochet?
This is not some random nightmare.
See for me, well this is every day.

I've been waiting for this train to come 'round.
I've been waiting for the deal to go down.
I've been looking for the things not found.
They're so far, so far away.
I'm just doing my best today.

Oh, there's cigarettes and alcohol and a few minutes to pray.
But it don't do what it used to, so we'll have hell to pay.
A penny for your thoughts, a penny for my clichs.
Oh, I try to get some distance, I try to escape.
But this nightmare's so persistent in a Shakespeare kind of way.
Be not afraid. Oh, fuck that, be very afraid.

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I've been waiting for the deal to go down.
I've been looking for the things not found.
They're so far, so far away.
But I'm just doing my best today.

Who sold you out? We did, we did.
Who let you down? We did, we did.
Who put on this crown? We did, we did.