

# United Nations, No Sympathy For A Sinking Ship

I have to Confess  
I've made my bed, I'll sleep in it  
It's made with compromise  
I'll toss and turn, I'll twist and shout  
CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY'S  
It's time sail the seven seas  
I took the money twice, with no regrets  
But you should think twice before you sign  
A check, a letterhead, a contribution to the dead  
To us the delegates  
We spend and spend, we see no end  
And when were shaking hand  
I'm laughing thinking of the time,  
I'll give you bad advice and you will listen  
You should think twice  
Drinking kerosene and striking matches in your teeth  
Everybody gather round to see which way this goes...  
All your life you've been a sinking ship  
It's time to make you rise  
To make your mind up  
Sink or swim sinking ship, oh sinking ship  
You'll get away with it until they see which way the current drifts  
So don't come back again  
We've already seen the story's end  
Look for an answer  
At the curve of the world  
Red eye  
Goodnight