

It's like seeing a car crash from inside the car  
The driver's got his head craned back  
he's telling you a joke  
You see the bus on collision course  
You point your arm and turn your head  
and wait for the impact  
This is the feeling we learn to live  
with in North America  
The morning headlines always accompanied  
with sweat and nausea  
Every week another puzzle piece gets  
permanently glued into place

We see the iceberg from 15 miles away  
The captain orders the ship to "stay the course"  
"Full speed ahead" shouts the accurst  
The next thing we heard was,  
"rich women and children first"  
The ship is listing, the captain's placing  
blame on the iceberg  
"That berg attacked us,  
I am declaring war on the Arctic"  
Who could ever have predicted the  
greatest ship could so easily sink (duh)

Lifeboats are useless without rescue  
The only ships show up for salvage  
When setting sail on the St. Louis  
We all knew what consequences could be  
With the crew we had at the controls  
There's no harbor age for the USA-holes  
I doubt there's a benign God to save our souls  
Cuz no one else is gonna save the USA-holes