

Bottle Lightning Twice

Sincere Engineer

You didn't ask, I didn't offer
A little lamb at the slaughter
In a cubicle cage I've been locked up for days
Light the ground, hit the ground running
I feel like I've been up for days
Taken too many blows to the face
We're inbound on a northbound train
A rat chews the cables underground on the subway

I like your negative approach
It makes me feel great when I am so scared
Already so scared
And I didn't ask for this
I was only wondering
What it'd be like, be like
To see the thunder, hear the strike

I got a brown paper bag
I'm putting it in and out in the back
You see, and all the people are staring at me
Pulling to the station, it's a fever dream
Crowd goes wild when I'm in the ring
Big open spaces, little train car seat
Lightweight, tapped out it seems
But I'll be okay when I feel the electricity

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What it'd be like, be like
To see the thunder, hear the strike
And I don't care how bad it gets
I'll just keep muttering
What it'd be like, be like
When I bottle lightning twice

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