Dead Meat

Titus Andronicus

They knew everything that they were doing
And they did it anyway
What would happen, and to whom, and how soon
Why's they do it? Wouldn't say

They threw everything away and ruined it
They do it every day
But we were clapping when the moon went kaboom
And I assume you'd do the same

And now I gotta get away
Now I gotta get away
Now I gotta get away
Now I gotta get away

Can I get a getaway car driver?
Can I get a place to stay?
Can I get a better, safer bargain?
Can I get another name?

Can we settle any basic problems
If I forget who was to blame?
Can I really take it quite so often?
Can I ever break the chain?

'Cause I gotta get away
'Cause I gotta get away
'Cause I gotta get away
'Cause I gotta get away

I keep all of this beneath the surface
To cooperatively behave
I'm sleepwalking through the darkness plotting
My impossible escape

Debtor's prison is awaiting, I got to
Keep the creditors at bay
So never listen to the thought that haunts you
Another predator at play

And be cautious, all you guardian warriors
I watch your garden growing grey
They say grace is amazing
Stained glass windowpanes – baby, ain't it great?

But down in the flames
Satan's patiently waiting
Adjacent always to the game

Down in the flames
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