

Breaking the Fourth Wall

Captain, We're Sinking

As long as theres air in my lungs as long as theres blood in my
vain. I'm a slave to the mirror and a smiling face I wonder: Will
you remember my name? So make your move as the night setts
in I'll put on my suit and go drinking with the business men Na
ncirema tie me down with formalities No I may be sleeping but t
his is sure as hell not a dream. 9 to 5 is all that I look forw
ard to as I raise this gun to my head. So Make Your Move! Will
I forget this. I contemplate what keeps me coming home but they
know. I hear the shots fire and raise the gun to my head. I sa
id son do you wonder just who would be next?