

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