

## Meltdown

Slobberbone

Ten minutes to meltdown, I'm having a drink  
And I've don't think you care, no I don't even think  
About you or the hands that you say you don't love  
As you hold them so tight while the sky up above

Opens up and rains down with an unholy bore  
There's holes in the ceiling and holes in the floor  
There's holes in these walls once so covered with grime  
Hey baby, it's the end of the world, have a good time

Tectonically speaking integrity's lost  
I don't feel foundation was ever at cost  
Just some old bricks and mortar, some holes to be filled  
This plywood and prefab can all be rebuilt

It's just toothpicks and twine, some matchsticks and paste  
But it's all too late now, oh my God what a waste  
And I feel the ground shaking, I hear a strange sound  
Hey baby, it's the end of the world, I will see you around

Affection is earthbound, our crushes of stone  
But these all fall away, still you're never alone  
When your one mode of function's steadfast deconstruction  
Of attachments once forged with a fiery rambunction

And I can't help but think way before the big sink  
That the streets of Atlantis already held a stink  
And I can't help but know way deep down in my soul  
That the best has already come and now it's time to go

So sign all your yearbooks, give a last glance  
We've all missed the prom, but you're used to this dance  
Soon a figure less shadow will drown out the sun  
Hey baby, it's the end of the world, I hope you have fun

I hope you have fun  
I hope you have fun