The master of the situation
He's impatient concentration
Disaster hesitation
What's the answer I can't remember
The answer will follow
Will last until tomorrow
But I know my position
So cancel my subscription

The master of the situation
Is losing his patience
He's losing his cool
You say you're back in the saddle
But you're coming unraveled
You're out of control

There are no stupid questions
Just stupid people disconnections
And you're kind of sort of
Almost nearly on the border
But I know what you're doing
You'll run until you're ruined
And I know your answer
You'll say it doesn't matter

You're going faster and faster
It's total disaster
You'll see what you find
Because you've got a good reason
For feeling uneasy
And shaking inside

If I only had some time to think
I could plot a course of action
Too late I can't concentrate
Today

The master of the situation The whole operation Blew up in your face And you need a vacation You're out of the race And you're taking up space.