

## Magic Bullet

## Wire

Spied the armada in sight of the shore line  
A sense of foreboding never tasted before

Fell through the floor, I've hit my ceiling  
Out of my depth, over my head

Cloud Cuckoo-land was clearly in view  
My magic bullet, blunt and unglued

Fell through the floor, bounced off the ceiling  
Bolt for the door, out of my head

A voice from the north shouted: "Do it my way!"  
I went through the roof in a no-no display!

I threw myself flat on to your border fence  
The damage I did is in self defence

Fell through the floor, I reached my ceiling  
Out of my depth, over my head