

# Leonardos Bride, Titanic

now i've said all i wanted to say,  
try to sleep, something just won't go away,  
not alone, there's a party of ghosts in my bed.  
these times are so twisted, busted,  
there's no rhyme nor reason.  
so i stare at a photo a friend of mine sent  
from new york, she's finding it hard paying rent,  
out of sorts, looks like everybody's feeling the same.  
the camel's back is bending  
but it hasn't broken yet.  
everything's turning upside down  
where will it end?  
yes hello hello i see  
the titanic has sunk again.  
so i ride to wherever it is i will lay  
as i read from the book of mercy everyday,  
understand where this parade is headed for.  
do what you want to do boy,  
sleep whenever you can,  
everything's turning upside down,  
where will it end?  
yes hello hello i see  
the titanic has sunk again.