

Tragically Hip, The "Titanic Terrarium"

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Growin up in a biosphere
with no respect for bad weather
there's still roaches and ants in here
so resourceful and clever.
Her greatgrandfather saw the future
didn't know nothing bout panic,
he certainly probably thought
that it was unthinkable.
There's a trace o mint
wafting in from the north
so we don't fuck with the 401
it's bigger than us or
larger than we bargained
I guess it's just not done.
His greatgrandfather worked for Goodyear
he'd see the blimp on Sundays
wonder what the driver knew
about making rubber tires.
Terrarium, O Terrarium

There's submarines out there under the ice
avoiding and courting collision
an accident's sometimes the only way
to worm our way back to bad decisions,
My greatgrandfather was a welder
he helped to build the Titanic
he didn't certainly think
that is was unsinkable.
Building up to the larger point
with an arrogance not rare or pretty
we don't declare the war on idleness
when outside it's cold and shitty.
We stay inside and try to conjure the fathers of
injured and faking
if there's glory in miracles
it's that they're reversible
Terrarium,
O Terrarium

