

## Tragedy

### "Emperor Penguin"

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I like the tone of your trumpet come let's spill some  
paint let's raise a glass of milk to the end of another  
day and to the kiss that's still intangible the kids are  
alright just unmanageable they won't do a damn thing  
that you say your voice is all detached on a radio-wave  
breeze we have another caller with a bachelor degree  
talkin' alien invasion as the only chance for unity well  
sorry to interrupt you caller but that's a physical  
impossibility you'd be tossed up or wash up the  
narrator relates in a spartan antarctican walk for many  
days meet with emperor penguin devotion to the egg  
and their women are swimming from half an ocean  
away don't sound so detached this is you and me just  
give me your opinion before you turn to leave but your  
crust is just incredible the radio was edible when you  
said don't wipe your asses with your sleeves your're a  
physical impossibility

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