

The Tragically Hip "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

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