Hip Tragically "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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