

# The Ball

## Peter Ilyitch Tchaikovsky

Here they come, we panic, scream and run (Oooh)  
And please beware, they'll kill without a care (oooh)  
Clasp your hands and make some weather  
Cause after all we live together  
Soak up the ball, though which we're tethered  
Close up this space, close up the nether  
We stand worlds apart  
It grows, this dark, the demons, and the sharks (oooh)  
But once too tall, they'll crumble, it will fall (oooh)  
Clasp your hands and make some weather

Cause after all we live together  
Soak up the ball, though which we're tethered  
Close up this space, close up the nether  
We stand worlds apart  
We stand worlds apart  
I had a friend who told me that  
The world was going to end  
He went to school to learn the law  
So he could help defend  
"These wolves", he said, "are gathering,  
They're meeting on a farm,  
They'll start a revolution and they'll never take a part

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