

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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