

Dead From the Waist Down

Catatonia

The sun is shinin'
We should be makin' hay
But we're dead from the waist down
Like in California Victory is empty
There are lessons in defeat
But we're dead from the waist down
We are sleepin' on our feet We stole the songs from birds in trees
Bought us time on easy street
Now our paths they never meet We chose to court and flatter greed, ego disposability
I caught a glimpse
And it's not me Make hay not war
Make hay not war
Make hay not war
Or else we're done for
And we're D from the W down There's no contracts bindin'
No bad scene beyond repair
But when you're dead from the waist down
You're too far gone to even care We stole the songs from birds in trees
Bought us time on easy street
Now our paths they never meet We chose to court and flatter greed, ego disposability
I caught a glimpse
And it's not me Make hay not war
Make hay not war
Make hay not war
Or else we're done for
And we're D from the W down Make hay not war
Make hay not war
Make hay not war
Or else we're done for
And we're D from the W down
And we're D from the W down The sun is shinin'
The sun is shinin'

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