

Collapse

Clem Snide

When it finally collapsed all you heard was the radio static
And the fluttering sound of the bird that was trapped in the attic

But you couldn't be sure that it wasn't just all in your head
As you carefully swept all the broken glass out of your bed

When it finally collapsed all the actors were hotly protested
The people they had to portray were a little depressing
So a grass roots initiative based upon sharing and trust
Went into production to harness the power of dust

When it finally collapsed as it had been since way before when
The pedophiles did their rendition of You've Got a Friend
Everyone had to admit that it wasn't half bad
But they still felt uneasy fearing they'd be dismissed as a fad

When it finally collapsed giant billboards made people aware
Of the idea that we are comprised of just water and air
A vandal had written that Jesus knows just how you feel
When you're falling asleep, asleep at the wheel