

Titanic Days

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I just know
Though I can't see
But I can feel his hands all over me
His hot breath on me
I can't resist
His rope, my wrists
I never knew there might be days like this

Dream on he says
Dream on he says
Will I be saved
From these Titanic days

A violent frenzy
In a none too cheap hotel
He says it's hazy
But I remember it so well
His arms, his face
The way my words got twisted out of place

Dream on he says
Dream on he always says
It's sink or swim
In these Titanic days

So hot so hungry
So faretheewell goodbye
I got so angry
Now I sit here and sigh
My love, always
We should rejoice in these Titanic days

Dream on he says
Dream on he says
Will I be saved
Will I be saved
Dream on he says
Dream on he says
Do you ever get that sinking feeling?