

Loose tie-rods and a fire full of coal
blowing smoke out the ears
As I head for the hole
without a ten-foot pole
I don't like the feel of being
out of control

You knew the reason but you let it start
This vice would be your end
And now the end has come
You're feeling really dumb
You deserve it but
You had no choice

It falls apart,
in little pieces on the floor
too wild to keep together
so you want it more
It falls apart, falls apart, falls apart

You talked a bluestreak, but you never gave
Go ahead, crawl in the cave
And now the end has come
You're feeling really dumb
You deserve it but
You had no choice

It falls apart,
in little pieces on the floor
too wild to keep together
so you want it more
It falls apart, falls apart, falls apart