

# **DRIVEN BY DISASTER**

I want to get this from my system  
Free the beast that scarred my soul  
Turn him loose upon this language  
And watch mend this tattered hole  
Made by my complete desire  
To sacrifice this heart for you  
To build a cross my love could hang on  
Dangling while you turned the screws  
This midnight mass ran out of gas  
Will I get there any faster if I'm driven by disaster?

Do the dinner dishes, darling  
Get your children off to bed  
Try and shake the message  
That your heart keeps sending to your head  
Cuddle up to the TV, sweetie  
Suck upon that cigarette  
Put another empty  
In the case you haven't finished yet  
Forgive my sass, but I have to ask  
Do you get there any faster when you're driven by disaster?

Save another puppy, honey  
Tuck him in and feign a prayer  
Do your job and let him  
Pass his hot breath through your tangled hair  
Exercise your brief compassion  
Lead him to your favourite edge  
Give a push and watch his clipped wings  
Drop him to some foreign ledge  
Then brand his ass - his pain won't last  
But will he get there any faster if he's driven by disaster?

Light another reefer, baby  
Clench your breath and keep it in  
Let it take you to that place  
Where no one loses and no one wins  
Hang out on your distant mountain  
See me from your lofty perch  
Another stone amidst your rubble  
Some things go from bad to worse  
You know your craft, but can you hear me laugh?  
'Cause you still have more to master - I won't be driven by disaster

I'm not driven by disaster  
Just ask her  
Disaster