

5. On The Board Where You Grieve

I have often thought of this board before
But I hadn't shown the blade of my sword before
All at once am I, several stories high
Knowing I'm on the board where you grieve

Are there bankruptcies in the heart of town
Do their actions make us all begin to wear a frown
Does misfortune pour out of every door
No, it's just, on the board where you heave

And oh the terrible feeling
Just to know, somehow they are near
The overpowering feeling
That any second they may suddenly appear

Directors stop and stare, they don't bother me
For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be
Let the time go by, I won't care if I
Can be here on the board with those dweebs
Can be here on the board when they leave