

# Robbie Williams, Size Of Which Is Paradoxical The

In the vessel there's a switch in the middle  
You really shouldn't fiddle cause its toxic  
Listen up 'cos it's a red light  
And the pressure's blowing up tight  
There's a skism in the time mechanism  
There's a skism in the time mekanism  
Never touch that switch  
Even if you want to  
You don't know what it can do.  
Never touch that switch, even if you want to.  
You don't know what it can do.

See the futures in the distance  
I know I'm facing some resistance  
Getting back within the blink of a bubble  
Time machine never gives us any trouble.  
There's a riot down in Shelton  
Only minutes after Brixton but this city never made it on the telly  
Or the rumble of the nations underbelly

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You don't know what it can do.  
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You don't know what it can do.

You know you're heading for a meltdown, and you're living in a tin town  
Thinking that you're gonna be somebody, living in the land of milk and honey  
Listen up 'cos it's a red light, and the futures blowing up tight  
There's a skism in the time mechanism, there's a skism in the time mekanism

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