

Kasabian, Empire

Too much information
Well I said you're good for nothing
Come on to the back
I said your needles count for something
Guess I'd better sell you now
Guess I'd be around

Singing for your questions
But you've stolen all of my answers
Too much entertainment drove
and that's not all the colour
Tell me that you've seen a ghost
I'll tell you what to fear the most

Stop!
I said it's happening again!
We're all wasting away!
We're all wasting away!

Too much information
Well I said you're good for nothing
Stitch your part of counterfeit
I said your far out here
Taking at the roads
Where you're taken for the simple codes

Swimming with the fishes
While the serpent waves his tongue
With a belly full of splinters
Now you see that I'm the one
Tell me that you've seen a ghost
I'll tell you what to fear the most

Stop!
I said it's happening again!
We're all wasting away!
We're all wasting away!