

# Pop Will Eat Itself, Everything's Cool

These eyes see only what they wanna see  
These ears hear only what they wanna hear  
These minds think only what they wanna think  
These lies, these lies

You will find no answers in this head  
What you see is what you get  
Watch as all the lights go out  
Down and out, out for the count

Take your places, choose your sins  
Everyone loses, no one wins  
I have seen the future and this is how it begins

[CHORUS]

In chaos and riots, the screech of machines  
No right and no wrong and no in between  
Fall one by one, the queen to her fool  
Dos dedos mis amigos - everything's cool  
Everything's...

These arms hold whoever needs to be held  
These hands take whatever they wanna take  
These words fake whoever needs to be faked  
These lies, these lies

Look for clues inside the baby's head  
Hear the words yet to be said  
Cue the music, fade to black  
No such thing as no payback

Take this line, know where it ends  
No return, no make amends  
Is this the future or this is how it will end?

[CHORUS]

[CHORUS]

Everything's cool... (x2)