

# Powerman 5000, What The World Does

(You can't make it!  
You won't break it!)

Right

Tied up, ripped up, stitched up style  
Torn from the head to toe  
Lied to, cried to, you tried to live  
But you're dead and you're good to go  
There's always now but the now is gone  
And tomorrow is just a dream  
Cause all that you see and all that you touch  
Is all that you'll ever be

No!

You can't make it, you can't fake it  
You can't take what the world does to you  
You can't make it, you won't break it  
You can't take what the world does!

Stand up, sit down and turn around  
Let's see what you're really made of  
Take off your face and stay awhile  
I'll turn your guts to mud  
The sky is blue and the stars are bright  
And the grass is always green  
But all that you see  
And all that you touch is never what is seems

Seem!

You can't make it, you can't fake it  
You can't take what the world does to you  
You can't make it, you won't break it  
You can't take what the world does!

You can't make it, you can't fake it  
You can't take what the world does to you  
You can't make it, you won't break it  
You can't take what the world does!

What - the - world - does!  
What - the - world - does!