You know more than you think you know This universe is in your eyes Inside the galaxies collide

Which parent told you that you're slow My absent dad, my mum's control Schooled me to be a worker drone

So this is it
A life on earth
We're made of stars
We're made of dirt
Unconsciousness
We disconnect
Tone deaf to calling

We learn to walk like you
Talk like you
Oo-be-do
Think like you
Whine like you
Love like you in pieces

God knows I know no better Easy to say that I can talk I can talk

You know more than you think you know Your DNA is pulsed by stars Reveal the cogs that wheel the show

So this is it
A universe of birth and death
Love and neglect
But we forget
Dad's off on tour or in a meeting

We will not walk like you
Talk like you
Oo-be-do
Fight like you
Screwed like you
Break like you
In pieces

God knows I know no better Easy to say that I can talk I can talk

Welcome to our coming of age
To embrace all that we've become
Bored with your stories of pain
Shoot yourself
With a ricochet

You don't know, you don't know, you don't know You don't know, you don't know me

You don't own, you don't own, you don't own You don't own, you don't own me

Let's inspire Let's inflame Create art from our pain Find a love that's as deep as it's holy Let's inspire Let's inflame Create dance from our pain Find a love that's as sweet as it's holy Let's inspire Let's inflame Create dreams from our pain Find a love that's as plain as it's holy Let's inspire Let's inflame Create song from our shame Find a love that won't fade, love is holy

But I can talk