

# Here Comes Everyone

Brandon Boyd

Here comes everyone,  
Lining up with bucks and ask for phantom consolation prize, oh  
Here comes everyone

Blunted, bleached and massed produced  
It's amazing what we can get used to  
What will we say, when our children ask,  
"What have you done?  
You've gone and used up all the fun"

Oh, yeah, we're only treading water  
Whether yours or whether ours  
Yeah, we're all in the gutter  
But some of us are looking at the stars

Everyone

Here comes everyone,  
Conductor-less runaway train and  
Only have ourselves to blame for it  
Here comes everyone

Fast food fed and god fearing  
All panic and alarms, alarming  
What if everyone simultaneous disobeys?  
It aint a game if no one plays, oh

Yeah, we're only treading water  
Whether yours or whether ours  
Yeah, we're all in the gutter  
But some of us are looking at the stars.

Oh, here comes everyone  
Here comes,  
I come,  
Here comes...  
Everyone.