

## Soup

Daan

Everybody's a phone booth calling up their own youth  
Everyone's a lost youth

Everyone's a lost child  
Everyone's a fair child  
Everyone's a judge with a cane

Everyone's a swimming pool  
And everyone's a diving fool  
'Cause everyone's afraid to look back

So maybe you're not the only one  
Obeying an unloaded gun  
'Cause time will tell that people are no proof

When are you gonna learn that your lips will get burned  
If you don't believe the guy who runs the shop?  
Come dive with me, I'll count to three and jump into my soup

I'm swimming, you're swimming  
Yeah, we're all swimming in the same soup  
I'm swimming, you're swimming  
Yeah, we're all swimming in the same soup

Take my spoon and catch the circulating mushrooms  
High as noon, I do not recognize a meatball  
Eat as one mouth or drown as one sprout

When are you gonna learn that your lips will get burned  
If you don't believe the guy who runs the shop?  
Come dive with me, I'll count to three and jump into my soup