

## Everything Everything

### "Two For Nero"

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Tell me why you came here,  
squatting round a Game-Gear like Sega never died.  
We met inside a warzone, you said "let's f\*ck the  
Ozone"  
but boy, that hole's too wide.  
You goosetstep round the garden singing "Sap I bleed  
is hardening, no tree can break my stoic stride,  
I'm as giddy as a baby in a centrifuge - it's hard"

And we can argue that our planet's best,  
don't ring your brother cos there's no contest  
I'm sure you'll make a decent father - there's a world  
war coming in - Oh the seasons I've been worrying

You drown a fly and murmur; "The Vatican was firmer,  
when I was back in school  
And we use spray-tan in the trenches now,  
the problem with the French is how they won't admit  
they're fools  
And you never tell me anything,  
you never tell me anything, I can't remember dates and  
times  
And I'm sorry for the years I was a shipwreck boy - it's  
hard"

I want to tell you that it means so much.  
I want to tell you that it means so much.  
I'm sure you'll make a decent father - there's a world  
war coming in - Oh the years that I've been worrying

Oh, I'd rather dash myself upon the rocks,  
than see you waste away your days with clocks,  
In every corner of your parent's home - and there's  
no world war coming in, all the reasons I've been  
worrying,  
Just forget the parts you'll never need,  
all these things I'll tell you when you wake up.

Make a child, a child, a forest

Make a child, make a child, make a forest

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