

# It's All Gonna Break

## Broken Social Scene

It's all gonna break  
Well, it's all gonna break

When I was a kid, you fucked me in the ass  
But I took my pen to paper and I passed  
You know I love the shit because the shit tastes so good  
I got pastures waiting in the woods  
Because it's all gonna break  
Well, it's all gonna break

Treat me like a sign, sounds like so well  
I know times like these are the hell  
And when you do the tricks, the tricks look so good  
I got buried rumors waiting in the woods

And they try to climb awake and call me over  
Skies they rape and skies are sober  
Minds they fake and minds rolled over  
It's good, it's good, it's good, it's good to love

I know that you're dying, I know that it's true  
I know there's seven thousand things you rather be and rather do  
And I know that you fuck what you love and you love what you fuck

I'll keep them out girl, I'll keep it true  
I'll do anything inside the skin of you  
Because I know that the sound of your heart is a god I can trust  
Like a man, not a boy, I don't love, I just fight with the violence in our  
lives

It's all gonna break!  
It's all gonna break!

And you all want the lovely music to save your lives  
And you all want the lovely music to save your lives  
Keep it coming, there is no lie to save your life  
Keep it coming, this is the lie to save your life

Why are you always fucking ghosts?  
Why are you always fucking ghosts?  
Why, why, why are you always fucking ghosts?

It's been such a long  
Life that we trust  
Your heart is a whore  
And love is just lust  
You want what you can't  
And you can't cause of fear  
We've got to get  
Out of here  
Why are you always—  
Why are you always—  
Why, why, why?  
Why?!