

## Two For Nero

### Everything Everything

Tell me why you came here, squatting round a Game-  
Gear like Sega never died.  
We met inside a warzone, you said "let's fuck the Ozone" but bo  
y, that hole's too wide.  
You goosetstep round the garden singing "Sap I bleed is hardenin  
g, 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 brothe  
r cos there's no contest  
I'm sure you'll make a decent father - there's a world war comi  
ng 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 c  
an'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 comi  
ng in - Oh the years that I've been worrying

Oh, I'd rather dash myself upon the rocks, than see you waste a  
way your days with clocks,  
In every corner of your parent's home - and there's no world wa  
r 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