

Fill the Void

Oingo Boingo

Once there was a man who decided he knew everything
Once there was a book that he threw in my face
Once there was an angry mob that marched
Up and down the street
Don't ya know they all called my name
What do they want from me?

What do they want from me?
What do they want from me?
What do they want from a poor boy who
Can't believe
They want to fill the void
They want to fill the empty spaces
But I won't let them consume me
With the rest of the lifeless faces

Once there was a little girl
Who thought that she was a queen
And she thought the world was a playground
Filled with sand
So with all her friends she created a fantasy
They all come to me with their demands
What do they want from me?

Every little thing is a piece of a larger thing
Every little fish is a tyrant of the sea
Every little atom is a master of his family
Every single piece calls my name
What do they want from me?