I hate you
I hate you
Nothing will ever be the same
Oh really
Don't be silly
I told you it was all a game
Whenever i see you or your work
It makes me feel like spitting
What's that noise?
Oh that
We've been expecting it for ages
It's the sound of the atom splitting

He's a villain,
Him over there
With a stocking on his head
Look, there's another one
They call themselves pinheads
What's that noise over there?
Is it the corrogated iron they're hitting?
No, no, it's perfectly normal
It's just the sound of the atom splitting

Whose side are you on anyway?
Is that some kind of threat?
Well, i suppose it will have to do
As long as you don't make too much mess
And would the last person to leave
- once you all finish kissing Turn the video on to record
You never know what you're missing
Bread and circuses
And maybe later
The sound of the atom splitting

Quiet at the back, please!
No whistling
It's the sound
The sound
The sound of the atom splitting

I hate you
I hate you
Quiet at the back, please!
No whistling

It's the sound
The sound
The sound of the atom splitting

It's the sound
The sound
The sound of the atom splitting

Oh really
Don't be silly
I told you it was all a game

It's the sound
What's that noise?
Quiet at the back, please!