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Have you ever seen the windows cry, as rain passes by?
Winter's branches making faces as you look to the sky
Constellations form a screaming mouth, tormented and torn
Evolution stops right here with me, my descendants will be fish
So is it time to carry the can? Is it part of the plan to be he
re?
  (Carry the can)
You'll see me with my sun dried nose and my frostbitten toes, e
xisting
  (Carry the can)
Operating
  (Carry the can)
Carry the can
Get prepared for the old orders to collapse and demise
There'll be no jumbo jets or radio cassettes left to hear
Information superhighway dug up, cracked and deformed
All the pylons twisted out of shape, their wires undone
So is it time to carry the can? Is it part of the plan to be he
re?
  (Carry the can)
You'll see me with my sun dried nose and my frostbitten toes, e
xisting
  (Carry the can)
Operating
  (Carry the can)
Carry the can
Who are we? Who are we?
To sustain, complain
So is it time to carry the can? Is it part of the plan to be he
re?
  (Carry the can)
You'll see me with my sun dried nose and my frostbitten toes, e
xisting
  (Carry the can)
Operating
  (Carry the can)
Got to feel
  (Carry the can)
Carry the can
Who are we? Who are we?
To sustain, complain
So is it time to carry the can?
Ooh, I dunno
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