

## Fat Chance

The Almighty

The same old tricks still making you, making you sick  
A head in bits from all this shit  
Who said we're friends just let's pretend we're dead  
So you tried hitching a ride, all you got was a kick in  
the face  
Turned on, dropped out of the human race  
Too much too soon, bittersweet the aftertaste  
Look at all the things a mind can do to you  
There's two sides to every gun and nothing left to lose  
Where's the unity?  
Cracking up in front of me  
Where's the unity?  
You've become your own obsession  
The same old trap still yak yak yak yak  
Another beer got the fear and it's killed the laughs  
Who said we're friends just let's pretend we're dead  
So we tried hitching a ride, all we got was a kick in  
the face  
Goty up, got back on the human race  
And who said we're dead take a look, the future stinks  
Look at all the things a mind can do to you  
There's two sides to every gun and nothing left to lose  
Where's the unity?  
Cracking up in front of me  
Where's the unity?  
You've become your own obsession  
Where's the unity?  
Rock 'n' roll conspiracy  
Fuck the unity  
You've become your own obsession  
Now the lights go down  
'Cos the music's over and the world looks sober and  
round  
Watch the lights go down  
Hey's it never over, just a bit hungover  
We're sound