

# Everything You Say Will Destroy You

The Auteurs

Well, they sent back all the bodies  
Who were looking really hopeless  
Well, it didn't seem that callous  
Till they stopped you in your flow

She's surrounded by her wardens  
And they're looking really nervous  
All about the man from Reuters  
Here to nullify your glow

Everything you say will destroy you anyway  
Everything you say will come haunt you 'round each corner  
Everything you say will destroy you

Well, you may think that you're Buddha  
Lying on a mound of ashes  
You were mentioned in the postscript  
Of dispatches anyway

And the Major's really nervous  
When he's walking 'round the airport  
You know your master's card is marked  
Your upstart charge is cool and smart

Your unwanted suitor  
Leaves his things around your home  
He's marking out his territory  
He's pissing on your ansaphone

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Lying on a mound of ashes  
You were mentioned in dispatches  
In the postscript anyway