

Hello  
What would you like to know?  
What would you like to hear?  
What if I just disappear inside myself?  
Hello  
What would you like to know?  
Who would you like to see?  
Who would you like me to be if not myself?

And the Europop (pop) makes me dizzy  
And I just can't stop (stop) 'til it's finished  
And I don't know what (what) you find funny  
'Bout the Europop and the love of money

Hello  
Where is it cool to go?  
When is it cool to leave?  
What is it cool to breathe inside myself?  
Hello  
Don't tell me what I already know  
Don't show me what I've already seen  
Don't take me where I've already been inside myself

Financial gain is a very pleasant thing  
The transitory pleasure that it brings  
Counts for nothing

So  
What is there left to know?  
What is there left to say?  
Nothing

And I thank God that you're aware  
Oh thank God that you're aware  
Of the earth and of the air  
And of the girls making like they don't care  
That they are blessed and you are cursed  
With the conscience of the universe  
Of the mind and of the soul  
And reduction science digging itself a hole  
And I thank God that you're aware  
Oh thank God that you're aware  
It's taken time but I think you'll find  
That everything is alright