

# Monkey God

Tim Booth

We co-create our own fate  
Everything's connected  
God in man, man from ape  
Everything's connected

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Man from stars, man from ape  
Everything's connected

My behaviours chemical, nurture biological  
Determined by the stars in space  
Don't rely on suicide  
Meet you on the other side

Its not even your life to take  
See things from the stratosphere  
Were so unimportant here  
What's the point in asking why?

Struggle of the underdog  
Too much love or not enough  
We die to live and live to die

Meanwhile in the stratosphere  
Houston we've a problem here  
Someones cut a hole in the sky

Planet in a Petri dish  
Interference hit and miss  
Soon there won't be rivers to cry

Gods pitch shift way out of time  
Created an ape  
Infected with the spark of divine

Mix X with the Y chromosome  
One to destroy  
The other tries to find a way home

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