

## The Gods Are People Too

Tripod

Shake your tiny fists up at the sky  
Gnash your little teeth and scream out "why?"  
Get up off your knees, it's time you knew  
That the gods are people, too

It's a miracle the sky ever stayed up  
Creation's all just basically made up  
They're all improvising, just like you  
Those gods are people, too

They've got their shiny headbands  
They've got their shiny wristbands  
But no amount of horns on your helmet's gonna keep  
All the cows up in the top paddock

They've got their shiny headbands  
They've got their shiny wristbands  
Don't forget we're talking 'bout creative types here  
They're bound to be a little temperamental

Next time that you think you're on your own  
There's no need to feel that you're alone  
You're a part of someone's bigger plan  
Some massive tool up there  
Looking down on you  
Wrecking everything