

Monkey God

Tim Booth

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

We co-create our own fate
Everything's connected
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

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