

# Chaos

## Unkle

{Ordo ob kao, 'order out of chaos'  
And the idea is that, uh  
With the influence of powerful forces behind the scene  
You can bring order out of the chaos that we see  
We know, for instance, that much of the  
An eerie order underneath even chaos  
As if the finger of God in order and disorder is always there somehow  
I agree  
He has nothing to support this  
Y-you're so full of it  
Aliens, protecting society? How?  
Chaos happens, there's too many people here} Gotta learn the way to turn  
Hat over eye  
Feeling dead more than alive  
Give her something to rely  
On one more time No one hears the sound  
Fear is all around  
Turn the music loud  
No more lullaby No way in, no way out  
Empty talk and TV shouts  
Got to find their way around  
No, you ain't no lifer  
In this town No one hears the sound  
Fear is all around  
Turn the music loud  
No more lullaby Stop the beat, hear the sound  
Time has come for you to speak  
Your mind  
Can't you hear the sound?  
Chaos all around Turn the music loud  
No more lullaby  
(Dede dede, dede dede, dede dede)  
Learn to fly

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