

# What the World Does

## Powerman 5000

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You can't make it  
You won't break it Right Tied up, ripped up, stitched up style  
Torn from the head to toe  
Lied to, cried to, you tried to live  
But you're dead and you're good to go There's always now but the now is gone  
And tomorrow is just a dream  
'Cause all that you see and all that you touch  
Is all that you'll ever be, no You can't make it, you can't fake it  
You can't take what the world does to you  
You can't make it, you won't break it  
You can't take what the world does Stand up, sit down, and turn around  
Let's see what you're really made of  
Take off your face and stay awhile  
I'll turn your guts to mud The sky is blue and the stars are bright  
And the grass is always green  
But all that you see and all that you touch  
Is never what it seems You can't make it, you can't fake it  
You can't take what the world does to you  
You can't make it, you won't break it  
You can't take what the world does You can't make it, you can't fake it  
You can't take what the world does to you  
You can't make it, you won't break it  
You can't take what the world does What the world does  
What the world does

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