What the World Does

[Powerman 5000](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You can't make it
You won't break itRightTied 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 goThere'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, noYou 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 doesStand 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 mudThe 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 seemsYou 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 doesYou 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 doesWhat the world does
What the world does