Entropy

The Thrifters

Well it's a force of nature to be recognized
In the various equation of the social kind
We look to our left and turn to the right
Always takin' back when the hit starts
To rise, rise
(Rise, rise)
Rise
(Rise, rise)
And no one will tell you
(No one will tell you)
Nobody will tell you
(Nobody will tell you)
It's a measure of disorder
A matter of time
We're livin' in entropy
It's a measure of disorder
A matter of time
We're livin' in entropy
Well, it's random of reaction, that's divided by urge
A single handed effort, in the escalade
The static will clear, ad the masses evolve
The loss of information, as the message
Fades away
(Away, away)
Fades away
(Away, away)
And no one will tell you

(No one will tell you)
Nobody will tell you
(Nobody will tell you)
Well, it's a measure of disorder
A matter of time
We're livin' in entropy
It's a measure of disorder
A matter of time
We're livin' in entropy
Rise
(And no one will tell you)

Rise
(Nobody will tell you)
Rise
(And no one will tell you)
Rise
It's a measure of disorder
A matter of time
We're livin' in entropy
It's a measure of disorder
A matter of time
We're livin' in entropy
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We're livin' in entropy
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We're livin' in entropy

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