Chaos (feat. Atlantique)

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
I think he has nothing to support this. why-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 the 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
Dee-dee-dee
Dee-dee-dee
Learn to fly.

Songwriters
KHANH, ATLANTIQUEPublished by

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