

Now that you know the score,  
How could you need some more?  
You've taken over and we want to have a word  
When you come round.

How did you come to be?  
Why don't you ever say "I see"?  
You stole the fire,  
Now there's no-one round to put you out.

A thousand years of nothing  
But the same old human race,  
No lights, no flares, no fanfares,  
Just some more at increasing pace.  
Face to face with the truth  
You're laughing now.  
Are you going to make it through?

Another thousand years.  
Another thousand years.  
rpt.

Another thousand years,  
Might have to box your ears,  
If you keep on pretending  
That you're doing all your homework, yeh.

How did you come so far?  
How can you find out where you are?  
You went delinquentarantino in that coffee bar,  
Yes you did.

A thousand years of nothing  
But the same old human race,  
No lights, no flares, no fanfares,  
Just more and more at increasing pace.  
Face to face with the truth look at yourself.  
Are you going to make it through?

Another thousand years.  
Another thousand years.  
rpt.

Oh, it's gonna be alright.  
Oh, it's gonna be alright.  
Oh, it's gonna be alright.  
Oh, it's gonna be alright.

Now that you know the score,  
Are you just coming back for more?

Give me more.  
Give me more.  
Give me more.  
Give me more.  
Give me more.  
Give me more.

Oh, it's gonna be alright.  
Oh, it's gonna be alright.  
rpt. to fade