

EXISTENCE

In the beginning was a BANG, but what went bang –

Did anybody hear, was anybody here?

Don't think you missed it, the echo's still around

Listen to the silence, you hear a heavy sound

The echo is around, the echo is around

(The echo is around, the echo is around).

It was a thumping great flash and there was gas gas gas,

Coalescing into matter with velocity and mass.

And that's how it began its transformation into planets

And just for what it's worth this little tiny bit was Earth:

There were mountains and seas and the poles began to freeze

With an atmosphere above it and molten rock below it

And then there was life, but not as we know it.

Then there was life but not as we know it.

They sat around the swamps for a hundred million years

And Grandad Amoeba's saying: "No-one ever hears

But I tell you all this progress is bound to end in tears!"

But nobody was listening and all wet and glistening

They crept out of the slime and started chasing time.

The grew legs, they grew wings and they did amazing things,

But time kept moving on and soon the dinosaurs were gone

And then the fun began because along came Man.

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Man does the parts that the beasts can't reach,

We talk to each other with the power of speech.

Up off the floor, standing tall,

Working with our hands, writing on the wall
We do the music, that sounds good,
Banging on a skin or a great piece of wood.
Then a little repetition, repetition? Repetition.
A little repetition and that sounds good.
Then a little repetition, repetition? Repetition.
A little repetition and that sounds good.

In the twinkle of an eye we were flying in the sky:
We answered all the questions and we never wondered why.
We know it all, we know wrong, we know right.
But we can't tell the difference so all we do is fight.
We can feed the world twice with rice, potatoes, beans and wheat
But we can't seem to make it so that everyone can eat.
We keep on getting smarter, our machines are just fantastic,
Sure the planet's getting hotter and the seas are full of plastic
But progress is the answer, just keep going we'll be fine,
And we sit telling stories, singing songs and drinking wine.
Then one day we will wonder how we didn't comprehend
There's a big Bang coming and that will be the END.

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