

Trouble In The Engine Room

School Is Cool

Tell me that you love me, dear,
I'd love to see you lie.
Tell me what it's all about
And look me in the eye.

Fire in the atmosphere and
Lights up in the sky.
Trouble in the engine room
For the man who would be fine:

Heavier hearts never turn up late.
It's back to the start, I'm pounding at the gates of hell.

Trouble in the engine room
For the man who's never there.
Give it time, that's all we've got
Left to spare.

Tell me that you love me, dear,
I'd love to see you lie.
Tell me what it's all about
And look me in the eye.

One above and one below
Closing in on me.
The great and small of everything:
An Entropology.

Always on time, never running late:
That's all that I'm not, I'm pounding at the gates of hell.