



(Bridge)

**Em7** **Asus2**  
There's nothing to see and there's plenty to fear,  
**Em7** **Asus2**  
'Cause time and space aren't functioning here  
**Em7** **Asus2**  
And the Bang should blow and it would all be fine  
**Em7** **Asus2**  
And we try to shift home, but it's all the same  
  
All the way up the line.

Who made the laws that make the universe go?  
And we look at the nothing and I think that I know.  
There's a paradox of time that is lurking below,  
Waiting for a chance to unwind.  
And we'll never go home, 'cause we're filling the need  
Of a supersaturated world awaiting a seed,  
So blow up the bubble, let the universe feed.  
We're the source from which all things are defined.

(Chorus twice)

**C/G** **D**  
And it's just a matter of time.  
**C/G** **D**  
And it's just a matter of time.