

The Machine

Hawkwind

The Earth was scorched
An end of era for all time
Now we are blind

In subterrane
In darkened rooms we cry
To the seeing eye

Machine is all
Our god and master, we are slaves
Locked in our caves

No light will shine
Except the flickering of the screen
No one is free

Oh to reach the surface once again
And feel the sun

So what is real?
Our minds descend we cannot feel
We are alone

No one touches
In the abyss of broken dreams
It's so obscene

Oh to reach the surface once again
And feel the sun