

We work efficiently, and we're trained to kill
No brains and no religion, no free will
There is no point in resisting, why even try
Everything we never needed, soon we wish to buy

Yes, we're all automatic
Remote-controlled
We're Mandroids
Poor Mandroids

Forever caught in between, man and machine
All made of muscle, steel and, raw sex appeal
Manipulated by the living, in money we trust
What the companies are preaching, is God's word to us

Yes, we're all automatic
Remote-controlled
We're Mandroids
Poor Mandroids

Mandroids
Mandroids
Mandroids...

Yes, we're all automatic
Remote-controlled
We're Mandroids
Poor Mandroids