

Lost In Science

Hawkwind

The sense of time lies on the screen
I've lost designs and I'm in a dream
Sucking my soul into this virtual world

I'm hurtling along at breakneck speed
Via things that are deeper than a love relief
Now I don't know if he'll stay all night
He's like a drug and it's not right

I'm lost in science
It's sucking my soul into the virtual world
To the virtual world
To the virtual world

So my sense of time lies on the screen
I've lost designs and I'm in a dream
It's sucking my soul into this virtual world
Virtual world

I'm hurtling along at breakneck speed

Deep in the hive
Are they really alive?
The curtain falls
The lights are low
And people leave, it's time to go
When eyes are dim and we have gone
May the tradition of the hive still live on

All hail the machine
All hail the machine