

The Age of the Micro Man

Hawkwind

It's the age of the Micro Man
Who sees the detail but never the plan
It's the time of the tiny creep
Who pulls the levers while he falls asleep
Twenty five years of social research

It's the age of the insect man
Who pushes buttons and takes back the can
It's the age of the Micro Man
Who sees the detail but never the plan
Twenty five years of social research
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