

## Automatic

Primitive Radio Gods

Where the Colorado river disappears  
Everything is organized and everybody fears  
And that the limits of the pavement have been reached  
When is the wall that can be made that can't be breached?

We heard the news a bit confused  
Exact and lean and looking for new haunts  
In the red, fully fed, full of wants  
And automatic...

Then after pondering the question in is chair  
Is there a world in a world without you there?  
Devised an elaborate and complicated plan  
But they were just kids and couldn't understand

We heard the news a bit confused  
Exact and lean and looking for new haunts  
In the red, fully fed, full of wants  
And automatic...