

Machines

Queen

It's a machines world
Don't tell me I ain't got no soul
When the machines take over
It ain't no place for rock and roll

They tell me I don't care
But deep inside I'm just a man
They freeze me they burn me
They squeeze me they stress me
With smoke blackened pistons of steel they compress me
But no one but no one but no one can wrest me away
Back to humans

We have no disease no trouble of mind
No thank you or please no regard for the time
We never cry we never retreat
We have no conception of love or defeat

What's that machine noise?
It's bytes and megachips for tea
It's that machine boys
With random access memory
Never worry never mind
Not for money not for gold

It's software is hardware
It's heartbeat is time-share
It's midwife's a disk drive
It's sex life is quantised
It's self-perpetuating a parahumanoidarianised

Back to humans
Back to humans

Back to machines
Machines...

Living in a new world
Thinking in the past humans
Living in a new world
How you gonna last?
Humans machine world

Humans thinking in the past
Back to humans how you gonna last
Machine world
It's a machines world

Back to humans
Back to humans
Living in a new world
How you gonna last?
Machine world
It's a machine's world