

Brass Goggles

Steam Powered Giraffe

(Attune your ears to the grinding gears)
Come with me I'll show you how to be a metal man
When the gears are turning and the fires are burning
When the world ticks around you,
voices tocking all the time
And you live for sleep you've never slept
because you cannot sleep

Colonel Walter was shocked
when he learned from the Nile
Copper African elephants turning hostile
So he built these wonderful automaton bloaks
And a very big steam powered giraffe what smokes

Now the war is passed and over
We're left to sit and wonder
What is life and what is real?
And why do living things need feeling?
(One, two, three)

La-Da-Da-Da-Da
La-Da-Da-Da-Da
La-Da-Da-Da-Da
La-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da

La-Da-Da-Da-Da
La-Da-Da-Da-Da
La-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da

How'd you like to try pumping
lead through your veins
Or have a heart so wet and cold it starts rusting
When the world ticks around you,
voices tocking all the time
You live for feelings you've never felt
because you cannot feel

And what is this leaking affecting my eye?
Does the oil that is dripping mean this is a cry?
Will I ever be something with feelings to hide?
Or am I just a boiler with nothing inside?

I want all today
Don't want to hear you say
You can't do this, you can't do that
You're not a living thing with feeling
(One, two, three)

La-Da-Da-Da-Da
La-Da-Da-Da-Da
La-Da-Da-Da-Da
La-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da

La-Da-Da-Da-Da
La-Da-Da-Da-Da
La-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da

Wind me up, turn the gears (Brass goggles!)
Wind me up, turn the gears (Brass goggles!)
Wind me up, turn the gears (Brass goggles, goggles, goggles!)
Wind me up, turn the gears (Brass goggles!)

(Part 1 & 2 together)

I want all today
Don