

# The Red In The Fog

## The Unjust

Make or break your confidence  
Mark your revolution  
That tiring sense of drubbery  
Leaves you less polluted

Awake, awake this computer  
Awake, awake this computer

I can fly away  
No matter what they say  
I can read and dream about it  
But there's no hope

I can fly away  
No matter what they say  
I can read and dream but there is one revision

Clench your fists  
Close your eyes and try to find it  
It's not the way that's just what they say  
But in time  
But in time  
They'll feed us their visions

Robot eyes  
Search the sky and try to size them up  
It's not their way that's just what they say  
But in time  
But in time  
They'll feed us their visions

Awake, awake this computer  
Awake, awake this computer

Awake, awake this computer  
Awake, awake this computer

Clench your fists  
Close your eyes and try to find it  
It's not the way that's just what they say  
But in time  
But in time  
They'll feed us their visions  
Robot eyes  
Search the sky and try to size them up  
It's not their way that's just what they say  
But in time  
But in time  
They'll feed us their visions