

You know when you're doing a song about the future space age... You gotta start with a cliché, y'know? Look...

The future ain't what it used to be
The sun collapsed and now we make our own gravity
We all live in space, the whole human race has
Evolved, to the point of not being born with an appendix

Life is good for a future cosmonaut, except we're
Constantly attacked by alien dreadnoughts
And it's a shame that I've never seen a tree, but hey
I got a robot that looks exactly like me

I make my robot do all the boring things like
Wash my space car and take out the space bins
And when I'm bored, I throw shit at its face
And watch as it compute a plan to revolt against the human race

Remember all the days when the whole human race didn't
Live on one spacecraft? Now we're
Floating through the stars, starting colonies on Mars that are
Thoroughly understaffed, I have a
Robot arm (Robot arm!)
Everybody is a cyborg
We've started sub-human farms
We need extra organs in 4055

All in all, the future ain't that bad, we got
Cool trends and sweet sci-fi fads
Lots of things are gone, but you're in for a shock
When you open your phone and realize, you can't get rid of TikTok

Remember bacon? Well, that's gone, we get our
Breakfast in a tiny pill form
And if you want some music as you do your day to day
You can tune into the radio, Triple Triple Quadruple J

But I feel strange when I see a glitch in the code
Like a webpage when you log in and the homescreen won't load, and it
Dawns on me as I float around weightless
Is life just an illusion, and I'm plugged into the Matrix?

Remember all the days when we weren't plugged in the Matrix and
Humanity had a shot? But
Because we misbehaved, everybody's been enslaved by a
Robot overlord, we are
Human batteries (I shouldn't have thrown shit at my
Robot's face - sorry, robot!)
We need Keanu Reeves
We need Keanu Reeves in 4055