It was a stern white light That was almost oppressive And it wouldn't stop flashing 'til the people addressed it Now, this all preceded something more With the greens and blues That were blinking organic Had given Mr. Bright there reason to panic So I'm surprised with who I was rooting for Whoa-oh-oh Whoa-oh-oh Whoa-oh-oh Whoa-oh-oh The model is set The Luddites don't deny it Works rather well if only they would try it The car's in the air, the plane's on the ground Scissors are safe 'cause the edges are round The bells go off, we spring into action Numbers are brilliant right down to the fraction C'mon now, it's all realistic I'm not dumb, I'm just optimistic Yeah! It's just your condition To question it all, to be opposition I've done the math, I've worked it all out Everything functions despite all this doubt One by one, and brick by brick We'll blindside them all 'Cause it happens so quick C'mon now, it's all realistic I'm not dumb, I'm just optimistic The glass is now half-full And this is possible You'll see the molecules are dancing all around These are the lives we lead These are the fast machines These are the tools we use to rob them But I don't think that we have hit the bottom Baby check yourself Maybe you're the fucking problem The walls are empty space And we have earned our place They said, "Evolve!" and this is how we will respond These are the lives we lead These are the fast machines These are the tools we use to rob them But I don't think that we have hit the bottom Baby check yourself Maybe you're the fucking problem

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