

Verso 1

a wonderful simulacra lie
Tricks? Tricks?!
Tricks? Tricks?!
this item's best of/breed
and full life-gear guaranteed

here am I among machines
acting anew old scenes
here am I among machines
whose when you're no more real
here am I among machines
shaping anew white dreams
here am I among machines
and what if she was made of teeth

if this is not life. "Life"
this is a close substitute
can you now realize?"
how she's keeping your dreams

we have, we have
we have, we have
you have, you have
you have, you have
we have, we have
we have, we have
so little time really
what will you leave behind?

we have, we have
a guardian timeless ...
we have, we have
this maid-thing's eternal
never damaged beyond repair
I knew you'd believe I was too,
But I'm real...

We can save you

▶ My Wheels

Welcome ...
welcome
inside The Dream
inside is all you need
functions like
only life reads here
welcome
face the Legend
see how
Perfection was built
Touch me
feel the Power
time has
no effect on me
oh look
how my wheels work
I could
admit this far does
oh wait I'm young
oh wait you're old
you're so alone
why don't you say so?
oh wait I'm real
oh wait I'm sane
you could remain
how don't let it go
Come in
enjoy the Memory
I am a god called Dingo
welcome
a new life
tape me
I'll be your roomier
you'll live
oh, eternally
cold death is a tale
a strange utopia new
old dreams, it



on your heart ...
she hates
'The Scenario'
but she
can't take 'The Change'
because
she is too afraid
of
thinking it over
she won't
make love to 'strangers'
and she
can't stand 'the Memory'
you see
I know this emotion
it's called the
'sense of Eroston'
... wandering dreams
in the night
feel her breathe
on your heart ...
... wandering dreams
in the night
take her soul
in your hand ...
wandering dreams
in the night
feel her breathe
on your heart ...

▶ A Broken Eve

... so, here we are ...
we gleam like rain ...
your picture blows away ...
as smooth as glass ...
is this Me ...?
is that You ...?
where are we ...?
now it hurts too ...
their world is grey

their world is old
their love is cold
so why should we ...?
now your wheels brake
I scream: "Oh rain ...!"
so, here we are
a Broken Eve ... wastes
I never thought you could be one of them machines ...
oh ... what if we don't
try like the rest of them all
and what if we don't
dream like the rest of them all

▶ Martian Days

is this all there is
a cold state trooper scheme of things
it's like our fantasies
were displayed in cold storage cases
is this all there is
I'd wish I'd hold on to you these days
nothing's more unsure
they broke my dreams. I just played with yours

"try replicate ..."
the new pep-palizer slogan
"have your dreams really been tricked?"
hmm ... to be or to be not
and no-one's really alive
I could've hardly been me
who are these independents?
hmm ... to have or to have not

I was an Icon
a God made of flesh
a dream advert Doll
a Priest without faith

is this all there is
we were once young and sure
those aero mobiles

