

Verso 1

a wonderful simulacra lie

Tricks? Tricks?!  
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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 dream

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 down  
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  
now don't let it go  
Come in  
enjoy the Beauty

I am a god called Dktr  
welcome  
a new life  
tape me  
I'll be your roomy  
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'  
cos she  
can't stand 'the Memory'  
you see  
I know this emotion  
it's called the  
'sense of Erosion'  
... 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 sure  
they broke my dreams, I just played with yours

"try replicate..."  
the new pop-pulse 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

