

Amplifier, Everyday Combat

No shiny gold
No jewelled eye
Fighting the man
I pressed the controls
And rockets blazed through the sky
Fighting the man

Whose pretty feet
Are clad in Ruby Shoes?
Fighting the man
These human bones
Already obsolete
Fighting the man
All the way to the bitter end

Avoid the tears
Of something unforeseen
Fighting the man
Expanding techniques
Of this prosthetic brain
Fighting the man
Well, we'll get away from it all
Down amongst the drones
Fighting the man
Alive after wave upon wave
Of galaxians that fall
Fighting the man
All the way to the bitter end

O Happy Days!
Of debt and life support
Fighting the man
A soul will grow old
And eventually will fold
Fighting the man