

Fiction Plane, Anyone

We've got these machines and they run automatic
They've got no feelings to steal
I've got a robot that can put on a hat
Lucky us even the paupers are fat
Look at us (look at us)
This is luxury (this is luxury)
No one else at the pool
There is only me

Anyone (2x3)

We hate our bodies
They're protected in plastic
We are excused from their sight
The sun is focused on a ring of bacteria
Thank God we don't see the light
Look at us (look at us)
This is what you need (this is what you need)
We don't get wet in the ocean
We are hermetically sealed

Anyone (3x3)