

Joy Electric, Monosynth

Like the sound of sliders
Here we go
Up and down the scales
Everyone can see the spectacle
The army of wires

With a stroke of magic hands
I'll make your dreams come true...

With my monosynth (x5)

Notes go beep in perfect time and beat
The metronome is our friend
Oscillators join in unison
For the grand conclusion

With a stroke of magic hands
I'll make your dreams come true...

With my monosynth (x5)

With my monosynth
Monosynth, monosynth
With my monosynth

I could be so happy
If the world would not ignore me
In my place there will be stories
Of a boy who died in sorrow
With his monosynth

With his monosynth
With my monosynth (x7)