

Strangelove, Living With Human Machines

Hey Jesus, won't you come on down?
Why don't you show yourself?
We need you more than ever now.
Preacher, ever since you've gone,
This world's been going crazy,
Going crazy, going wrong.
This is a message to the sky,
This is a message to the sky,
This is a message to the sky,
You gotta help me,
You gotta help me,
You gotta help me to find
That certain something lacking here
In everybody's life.
You gotta give me something
I can live for here today
Give me something
I can believe in for today
There ain't one thing
We got going here today
That ain't just simply cruel.
Hey Jesus, who died for this technology
Saving time, it's just saving time,
Saving time ain't what we need,
Hey, hey, hey, something's going wrong,
That something somewhat missing
At the heart of everyone.
Call out my message,
My message to the sky
You gotta give me something
We can believe in for today
Give us something
We can live for here today
There ain't one thing
We got going here today
That ain't just sickly cruel.
Am I living with the human, human, human machines?
Human, human, human machines.
This is a message to the sky
This is a message to the sky
This is a message to the sky
You gotta help me
You gotta help me
You gotta help me somehow
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon
Give us something
We can live for here today
Give us something
We can believe in for today
There ain't one thing
We got going here today
That ain't just simply cruel.