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.