

Technohead, Meeting Up

Know the movers and shakers when I'm out in the town

I know those on their way up I know those going down

I know the coke-snorting mayors- corruption makes me sick

I know the porn purveyors their minds controlled by their dicks

I know that there's no repeat

It's here I hear the techno beats

I have no murderous urges! I have no problem with drugs

But when your status is transient, all you're after is hugs

So let's meet up in the city, control them all with our minds

Since our social achievements are mocked by all that we find