

Adema, Vikraphone

You're not thinking with your mind.
You'll remember well surrender general fine
unspoken and uninspired
Your orders spoken, your orders broken, vikraphone!

Your mind's made up, vikraphone
You won't give it up, vikraphone
This is what you've got inside your vikraphone
You won't stop us, you can't stop us!

Lights left blinking, turn off tonight
here's forever, aren't you clever, asinine
You don't know, and never mind
Doors left open, you won't be closing vikraphone

Your mind's made up, vikraphone
You won't give it up, vikraphone
This is what you've got inside your vikraphone
You won't stop us, you can't stop us!

Vikraphone!
Your mind's made up, vikraphone
You won't give it up, vikraphone
This is what you've got inside your vikraphone
You won't stop us, you can't stop us!

Hold in your hand and believe what you say,
in the light of the dark you will soon find your way,
and it's cool we can smile, hope to see you one day,
no remorse, no regrets. We were lost in the way,
you're no fool your just you here's the truth and believe
It's the youth we obtain by the bonds that we breathe.
It's all a ball and a word where the sky is out space in this freedom we live

You won't stop us, you can't stop us!