

# Beck, 1000BPM

Electronic actors and astromagnetic  
Corrupted files from galactical planets  
Writing interplanet code  
Thoughts get transported  
From neanderthal skulls  
Digital food malls  
Telemarketing people  
With cellular headsets on their skulls  
Selling you wisdom  
From a plexiglass prism  
Biochemical jism  
Hits you with its rhythm  
They act like Earth  
Was a terrestrial prison  
A zoo for humans  
Put their cities into ruins  
Now we can feel what we're doing  
We move the stratosphere in plastic  
When you're out alive, spastic  
What else can the dust try to tell us?  
Comin' to you  
One thousand beats per minute  
Comin' to you  
One thousand beats per minute  
Comin' to you  
One thousand beats per minute  
Comin' to you  
One thousand beats per minute

Categorizing in a crash  
Taking pictures  
And a backstage pass  
Gasoline on fire  
Tried to pull off this mask  
But there was really a face  
Which I just read from a plan  
Security cameras strapped to his back  
Fulfilled prescriptions, antidotes  
Media in a quarantined submission  
Consultants with remote souls  
Unanimous votes  
Portions of the proceeds  
Go to chain store victims  
In the midget conditions  
With remodeled kitchens  
Comin' to you  
One thousand beats per minute  
Comin' to you  
One thousand beats per minute  
Comin' to you  
One thousand beats per minute  
Comin' to you  
One thousand beats per minute