

# David Bowie, Saviour Machine

President Joe once had a dream  
The world held his hand, gave their pledge

So he told them his scheme for a Saviour Machine

They called it the Prayer, its answer was law  
Its logic stopped war, gave them food  
How they adored till it cried in its boredom

'Please don't believe in me, please disagree with me

Life is too easy, a plague seems quite feasible now  
or maybe a war, or I may kill you all

Don't let me stay, don't let me stay  
My logic says burn so send me away

Your minds are too green, I despise all I've seen  
You can't stake your lives on a Saviour Machine

I need you flying, and I'll show that dying

Is living beyond reason, sacred dimension of time  
I perceive every sign, I can steal every mind

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