

dEUS, Is A Robot

Air of a temptress
Buxom and bright
We're not missing anything
At least not tonight

Chimera of charm
Innocent of hardship
Luxurious qualm
In a self-darkened daytrip

And then I'll take you home
Where we live and where we roam
Is a robot zone

We don't really care
If the world is a mess
We are programmed to the grid
Of pleasure and bliss

But arrows or drifters
We all just pretend
That we will not succumb
To the ultimate trend

And then I'll take you home
Where we live and where we roam
Is a robot zone

We like the attention
But we hate to be judged
As we proudly parade
Where we see others trudge

We are slaves to addictions
That have no effect
And with loving precision
Isn't it love we dissect

And then I'll take you home
Where we live and where we roam
On the bed and on the phone
Don't stop, cause every place you've known
Is a robot zone