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