

Hawkwind, Dream Worker

I have come.
But I do not choose now,
to do what I came to do.

Navigation Computer report:

Orbital status now maintained.
Target zone vectors logged in.
The Tube is now ready.

Please swallow your blue Dreamer
and place the helmet on your head.

Can you hear the lights approaching?
There's a sudden rush of sound
You laugh but no-one's joking
The Dreamer's turned you round
And now there's no distraction
You've slipped the noose of fate
Your dreams are now in colour
You've reached your future state
You've reached your future state
You've reached your future state.....