

Hazel O'Connor, Eighth Day

In the beginning was a world
Man said: Let there be more light
Electric scenes a maze of beams
Neon brights to light our boring nights

On the second day he said: Let's have a gas
Hydrogen and CO are of the past
Let's make some germs, we'll poison the worms
Man will never be surpassed

And he said: Behold what I have done
I've made a better world for everyone
Nobody laughs, nobody cries
World without end, forever and ever
Amen, amen, amen

On the third we get green and blue pill pie
On the fourth we send rockets to the sky
On the fifth metal beasts and submarines
On the sixth man prepares his final dream:

In our image, let's make robots for our slaves
Imagine all the time that we can save
Computers, machines, the silicon dream
Seventh he retired from the scene

And he said: Behold what I have done
I've made a better world for everyone
Nobody laughs, nobody cries
World without end, forever and ever
Amen (amen), amen (amen), amen (amen)

On the eighth day machine just got upset
A problem man had not foreseen as yet
No time for flight, a blinding light
Then nothing but a void, forever night

He said: Behold what man has done
There's not a world for anyone
Nobody laughs, nobody cries
World's at an end, everyone has died
Forever amen (amen), amen (amen), amen (amen)

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(Amen)