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)

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)

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

(Amen)