

# Joerg Vogeltanz, Godmachine (47th Psalm)

i'm a lifeform-reproducer  
i scan your skies for o'zytes  
i shoot my load thru time and space

what a pantheistic factory!  
the horny spheres call out for me

i am the master plan  
i am my species' fame  
call me obscene:

i am a godmachine

skyscrapertown, mandala city  
is my place to torture saints  
beyond the crystal wall they cry  
beneath the streets they call me mother

o central me!

i am the master plan  
i am my species' fame  
i change the scene

i am a godmachine

i pray for a mysterious death  
i have to leave like elvis

scan...your...skies....  
i am so central

i am the master plan  
i am the godmachine

words: j. vogeltanz 1997