

Mendetz, Futuresex

We're now in year two thousand
four hundred (and) ninety two
A lot of things have changed,
Sexuality too.

Vigorexic muscled man
Anorexic operated girls
Are the population of this world
But they cannot have sex!
No no no they cannot have sex

(There's) no more contact,
No more touch
No more passion, no more vice,
Now there's a sexual device, go!

Orgasmatron
Orgasmatron.
They cannot have sex,
But they can have a faked orgasm.
Sex is electric,
Sex in the future.

All is artificial, material, technical
In twenty four ninety two.
It's been a long time since the penis disappeared
And the vaginas too.
Vigorexic muscled man
Anorexic operated girls
There's nothing between their legs, no
And they cannot have sex!
Oh, they don't need the sex

Cause human race
Evolved that way:
Now all is distance, all is cold,
That's why they have the orgasmatron, go!

Orgasmatron
Orgasmatron.
They cannot have sex,
But they can have a faked orgasm.
Sex is synthetic,
Sex in the future.

And now put your hands
On the orgasmatron
Let your feelings fly
And just have pleasure, come on!

Or-gas-ma-tron (sussurrat)

Orgasmatron
Orgasmatron.
They cannot have sex,
But they can have a faked orgasm.
Sex is electric,
Sex in the future.