

# 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.