

Modern English, Machines

Old machinery's broken down
There's no new past there's no new sound
What would you do if they crumbled to the ground
Wake up you must be dreaming

Changes in our lives
We'll make it in the end
Machinery's broken in two
What are we to do?

Where were you when the day caved in
It seems the streets were the place to be
Something quite disturbing filled the air
Wake up you must be dreaming (what an uneasy feeling)

Machine fell down and smashed the ground
People cried for miles around
Well that's what someone said
Wake up you must be dreaming (a quite uneasy feeling)

What are we to do?