

# Philiae, This Is The Dawn Of A New Error

This is the news it's all starting to change  
This is your life we're only adjusting your fate  
It seems your functions are a little deranged  
But it's nothing we haven't seen before  
Come close; it's our duty to save you  
We will cure your erratic behavior  
There's nothing to fear; once we've washed you  
The children are coming to play

No

Relax, our concern's your contentment  
Tune in for we feed you perfection  
Employed by our newest invention  
You know that we know what you want  
Our scheme is to cure your depression  
And your face will resemble the masses  
Take your time for a little perversion  
There is nobody out there today

No

Well now you think you've got it all  
And I will follow, and I will crawl  
But no, you don't  
And no, I won't  
And I'll get used to this regime  
Cause you're controlling the machine  
No, I won't  
And no, you don't

Have you ever tried to ignore us?  
The product of your self-accusation  
March in the numbing bliss of narcissism  
The dolls are dancing our way  
Comprehend that we'll be here forever  
It's our breeding that got you this far  
When we're in need we will make you deliver  
And we will finally reap what you sow

there is no way out of this  
it is this this is it  
it's in you you're in it  
it's a permanent error

there is now way out of this  
it's a permanent error