## Queen, Machines (Back To Humans) (12" Extend

Words and music by Brian May and Roger Taylor

Machines...

It's a machines world Don't tell me I ain't got no soul When the machines take over It ain't no place for rock and roll

They tell me I don't care
But deep inside I'm just a man
They freeze me they burn me
They squeeze me they stress me
With smoke blackened pistons of steel they compress me
But no one but no one but no one can wrest me away
Back to humans

We have no disease no trouble of mind No thank you or please no regard for the time We never cry we never retreat We have no conception of love or defeat

What's that machine noise? It's bytes and megachips for tea It's that machine boys With random access memory Never worry never mind Not for money not for gold

It's software is hardware
It's heartbeat is time-share
It's midwife's a disc drive
It's sex life is quantised
It's self-perpetuating a parahumanoidarianised

Back to humans Back to humans

Back to machines Machines...

Living in a new world Thinking in the past Living in a new world How you gonna last? Machine world

Back to humans

It's a machines world Thinking in the past (back to humans) Living in a new world How you gonna last? Machine world

It's a machine's world

Back to humans Living in a new world How you gonna last? Machine world It's a machine's world