

# Scanner, Galactos

There is no night there is no day  
A dusty land where each light drifts away  
Giant rocks among the stars  
Many light years behind mars

Below the cover high platinum walls  
Blinding steel everywhere

A secret place pure mechanic life  
The only way out on the assembly line  
Flashing numbers on LCD  
Tell production to increase

There will be legions of android men  
Obedient to the scanner's voice  
One day he will have them under his thumb  
Synthetic tools which never fail

No light Galactos No life

Down in the core of the machinery  
The aces wait for day-zero to come  
Five superior droids lie  
And expansion is their goal

The quintet's built of titanium steel  
Constructed by the master's hand  
One day he will send them down to earth  
To give the future another chance

No light Galactos No life