

Sense Field, Outlive The Man

with my heart in hand you know I had a vision one day,
it was beautiful, so beautiful and so sincere,
in another time,
in another place you know I saw the
radio station in the ice of space,
in the back of my head
abandoned for years,
but they were still on the air.
all the people had gone away
the ancient radio station played,
all the hits from yesterday,
no one to hear what they had to say.
so we see it once again,
classic science fiction end,
the perfect dream outlives the man,
the machine outlives the man,
the machine outlives the man...
THE MACHINE OUTLIVES THE MAAAAAAAAN!