

Sigue Sigue Sputnik, Is This The Future?

You can buy suicide at the E.S.S.
A one man population for the virgin hostess
20 billion souls with an unknown face
The embryonic waste of the human race
How we wept 'n' cried
And felt the shame inside
And died to save mankind

Chorus:

Is this the future? x 2
If God is my computer
Then I have no choice
A pill for the pleasure
Of an endless life
The monkey house is waitin'
For a christian birth
It took seven days babe
For all it's worth

Chorus x 4

The crowds the noise the auto machines
Cryin' on our knees
As the network screams
The red alert's crazy goin'
More more more
You can't hide
You can't run
You can't score

Chorus x 4

The ozone is flyin'
Thru the toxik waste
One computa glitch babe you get erased
It's a shangrila

Chorus

(Ad lib to end)