

The Go Set, New Race

There's gonna be a new race, and the kids are gonna start it up.
We're all gonna mutate, and the kids are saying yeah hup.
Yeah hup. They're really gonna punch you out.
We're sic of waking up late, gotta get some control.
The kids are gonna mutate, from an endless roll.
Scared of circular time, it keeps faking us out.
Kids are gonna eject, cos now it's time to punch you out.