Clockwork Punk

Bis

I am a computer and I dance like metronome
I am now invading thru the TV in your home
But you won't see me as I make you a code jerk
I am stationary, I am run by clockwork

I countdown to zero, I'm a binary abacus
Working in machine code, I'm the brain for all of us
Look out, I byte at the fingers of office clerks
I am stationary, I am run by clockwork

To all the people in the east, clockwork punk
To all the people in the north, clockwork punk
To all the people in the west, clockwork punk
And all the people in the south, clockwork punk

I might be pale and grey, but inside I pogo
Getting silicon to the punk and disco
But you won't see me as I make you a code jerk
I am stationary, I am run by clockwork

Eating up your numbers as you feed me more and more
Only numbers I see are the 1, 2, 3 and 4
Look out, I byte at the fingers of office clerks
I am stationary, I am run by clockwork

To all the people in the east, clockwork punk
To all the people in the north, clockwork punk
To all the people in the west, clockwork punk
And all the people in the south, clockwork punk

I am a computer and I dance like metronome
I am a computer and I dance like metronome
I am a computer and I dance like metronome
Counting down to zero, clockwork punk

To all the people in the east, clockwork punk
To all the people in the north, clockwork punk
To all the people in the west, clockwork punk
To all the people in the south, clockwork punk

To all the people of Glasgow, clockwork punk
To all the people of Dublin, clockwork punk
To all the people of Dundee, clockwork punk
To all the people of London, clockwork punk