

We're livin a madhouse, you know  
Digital religions' runnin' the whole show  
See that guy over there  
Rolling his eyes & tearing his hair  
He controls deployment of a thousand phantom jets  
Slouching towards bethlehem  
Up to his tricks  
Dealing with a real b666

Were livin'in a madhouse, you know  
Nothing works & the jerks are runnin' the whole show  
See that guy over  
Conversing with the empty air  
Well he wrote all the programs on a million tape machines  
Slouching towards bethlehem  
Up to his tricks  
Dealing with a real b666

Well you've seen him before, in the past  
He was there at first, he'll be there at last  
But i just couldn't help tryin' to warn ya  
Cause he's slouching towards bethlehem to be born  
You're just one of his million programming tricks  
Dealing with a real b666