

# The Age of the Micro Man

Hawkwind

It's the age of the Micro Man  
Who sees the detail but never the plan  
It's the time of the tiny creep  
Who pulls the levers while he falls asleep  
Twenty five years of social research

It's the age of the insect man  
Who pushes buttons and takes back the can  
It's the age of the Micro Man  
Who sees the detail but never the plan  
Twenty five years of social research  
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