

Metropolis

Janelle Monáe

View a sky without any blue.
Breakfast on incandescent, built to chew.
Dream to find another world
Where a cyborg can love and a cyber girl is still a queen.

Where there's no law,
Tying my heart from the start.
Where there's no war, if my dreams run a little wild,
But if there's no call from joy control
Warning me against this disease in my heart.
Freein' my soul.

Population 10 zillion and six
Where signs say, "Welcome to the Star Core Metropolis."
Me, I live on the wired side of town,
Reaching and searching for a space called paradise found.

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Tying my heart from the start.
Where there's no war, if my dreams run a little wild,
But if there's no call from joy control
Warning me against this disease in my heart.
Freein' my soul.

And it's a common thought
that wired folk can be sold and bought.
That we have no feelings no memories or minds,
That we're bionic strumpets only worth a dime.
To some it's a surprise when I smile.
And when I hold your hand, they say,
"How can a wired thing understand?
Love is too deep; it's too wide to feel
when your soul is a button
and your foot glows in heels."
Program. Program. Reprogram.
One nation, under a microchip.
Neon slaves, electric savages,
open your hearts. Open your eyes. Your chariot will arrive.

Hey, Anthony Greendown from sector nine. (From sector nine)
With beautiful eyes
I've served you now about thirty-eight times.
Thirty-eight times I've looked in those eyes.
You see me laughing, the love when I hold your hand,
I wanna take you, take you with me to another land.

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Tying my heart from the start.
Where there's no war, if my dreams run a little wild,
But if there's no call from joy control.
No call.
Please go with me.
Oh come with me.
I need you.
Let's leave. Let's leave.
Come. Come. Come.