

# None of Them Knew They Were Robots

Mr. Bungle

Mendel's machines replicate in the night  
In the black iron prison of St. Augustine's light  
He's paying the bills and they're doing him proud  
They can float their burnt offerings on assembler clouds  
With omega point in the sight  
The new Franklins fly their kites  
And the post modern empire is ended tonight

From history  
The flood of counterfeits released  
The black cloud  
Reductionism and the beast  
Automatons gather all the pieces  
So the world may be increased  
In simulation jubilation  
For the deceased...

Spray-on clothes and diamond jaws  
Wrinkles smoothed by nanoclaws  
With my machines I can dispatch you  
From this world without a trace  
Our nostalgia ghosts are ready to take your place  
Content-shifting shopping malls  
Gasoline trees and walk-through walls  
None of them knew!  
None of them knew!

I feel the gray goo boiling my blood  
As I watch the dead rise up out of the earth  
Try to hide from the lies as they all come true

Deus absconditus  
Deus nullus deus  
Deus nisi deus

I feel the grey goo boiling my blood  
As the fenris wolf slowly bites through his chain  
Try to hide the myth as it becomes a man  
None of them knew!  
None of them knew!  
They. Were. Ro. Bots

Deus absconditus  
Deus nullus deus  
Deus absconditus  
Deus nisi deus

Buying an X or an O  
In state craft tic tac toe  
Cats game for Joe Blow  
Post industrial bliss  
A binary hug or kiss  
Can be wrung from utility mist

They stole the great arcanum  
The secret fire  
Moloch found his gold

For the new empire  
Once again  
The necrophage becomes saint

Lindy hop around the truth  
Jump back wolf pack attack!  
Swingin' up there in the noose  
Slap back white shark attack!  
Lindy hop around the truth  
Jump back wolf pack attack!  
Swingin' up there in the noose  
Slap back white shark attack!

Phased array diffraction nets  
From full-wall paint-on TV sets  
Migratory home sublets  
And time shared diamond fiber sets  
Recombinant logos keys  
Bitic Qabalistic trees

Deus absconditus  
Deus nullus deus  
Deus nisi deus

I feel the grey goo boiling my blood  
As leviathan and his bugs freeze the sea  
Try to save the world by immolating myself

From history  
The flood of counterfeits released  
The black cloud  
The resurrection of the deceased  
Automotons gather all the pieces  
So the world may be increased  
In simulation jubilation  
For the builders  
Of the body of the beast