Automatic

Powerman 5000

the trip is on for a million miles, 93 to the sun take your place and you say good-bye

it's automatic, it's automatic it's automatic, your the one it's automatic, it's automatic your day alive has just begun

what's in the air, who's in the mind, where's the light in your eye within the realm of the possible, it's no big surprise

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brilliant sheep lead to brilliant babies, a thousand stars a million maybes captivating the captivated, save the souls of those that you have created