

# Brass Goggles

## Steam Powered Giraffe

(Attune your ears to the grinding gears)  
Come with me I'll show you how to be a metal man  
When the gears are turning and the fires are burning  
When the world ticks around you,  
voices tocking all the time  
And you live for sleep you've never slept  
because you cannot sleep

Colonel Walter was shocked  
when he learned from the Nile  
Copper African elephants turning hostile  
So he built these wonderful automaton bloaks  
And a very big steam powered giraffe what smokes

Now the war is passed and over  
We're left to sit and wonder  
What is life and what is real?  
And why do living things need feeling?  
(One, two, three)

La-Da-Da-Da-Da  
La-Da-Da-Da-Da  
La-Da-Da-Da-Da  
La-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da

La-Da-Da-Da-Da  
La-Da-Da-Da-Da  
La-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da

How'd you like to try pumping  
lead through your veins  
Or have a heart so wet and cold it starts rusting  
When the world ticks around you,  
voices tocking all the time  
You live for feelings you've never felt  
because you cannot feel

And what is this leaking affecting my eye?  
Does the oil that is dripping mean this is a cry?  
Will I ever be something with feelings to hide?  
Or am I just a boiler with nothing inside?

I want all today  
Don't want to hear you say  
You can't do this, you can't do that  
You're not a living thing with feeling  
(One, two, three)

La-Da-Da-Da-Da  
La-Da-Da-Da-Da  
La-Da-Da-Da-Da  
La-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da

La-Da-Da-Da-Da  
La-Da-Da-Da-Da  
La-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da-Da

Wind me up, turn the gears (Brass goggles!)  
Wind me up, turn the gears (Brass goggles!)  
Wind me up, turn the gears (Brass goggles, goggles, goggles!)  
Wind me up, turn the gears (Brass goggles!)

(Part 1 & 2 together)

I want all today  
Don