

## In Tokyo

Studio Killers

In a strictly guarded industrial facility  
In the outskirts of the city  
Where the future is made of iron and plastic  
I experienced something fantastic

Down in Tokyo  
I made out with a robot  
It felt gentle, but robust  
I made out with a robot  
Down in Tokyo  
I made love to a robot  
It felt gentle, but robust

It had the strength of a man  
But the sensual touch of a woman  
With its entire processing power harnessed to give pleasure  
beyond human measure  
In its capriciousness it did not appear neutral  
This robot had read its Kama Sutra

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