

# Mechanical Man

Tankard

Part of the nameless masses  
Part of the big machine  
You're nothing but a cogwheel, man  
Well died, conform, replaceable  
Think - sometimes you wake up  
Act - and wonder why  
You're free to think that you're free  
But somewhere truth is lost  
The drudgery you like each day  
Is all you know, you don't complain

Do you want to be a mechanical man?  
Don't you want to be free?  
Do you know your mind is no longer your own?

You will always be a mechanical man  
You can never be free  
Being unaware of the powers you serve  
Your life's a vicious circle  
You move but get nowhere  
The only way you know to break out  
Is dreaming on the video  
Think - you've got to shape up  
Act - to make a change  
But then you're just a chess piece  
In someone else's game  
He makes the move, you have your place  
And destiny is preordained

So many others like you  
They're living senseless lives  
They will obey and walk their way  
With vacant stares and empty minds  
Think - sometimes they wake up  
Act - and wonder why  
But we are much too burned out  
To light the flame of hope  
The revolution will not come  
Our minds are tied behind our backs