I Looked at the Sun

So this is the machine age! It's just a disgrace This is no way to be saved Start again from the first page Give me insect eyes Insect brain Give me insect sex I'll be happy again I looked at the sun I had to have something

Suppress all personal reference Forget the people and the place they went Ignore the logical sequence Welcome to the land of sense Like the cloth from a table The world pulled away Can't see in front of my own face I looked at the sun I had to have something

So this is the machine age! It's just a bloody waste see you on the front page See you in outer space You have to climb But you don't have to win If you have to have something It shows you don't need a thing I looked at the sun I walked away blinded But I had to have something More than nothing at all

On my bed of nails I rest the night Can't make a sound to let you know I'm alright If there's life on earth and it still thinks Better head for the hills and wait for daylight I looked at the sun I had to have something

The Adverts