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