

Acquiesce to the plea.
The decree is clear and binding.
It's required that you integrate into the uniform
And grand design.
Just go along. You can't prolong it. The power it is
Way too strong. In the throng you'll stay abide and
You'll obey, while waiting for instructions that your
Master will convey.
Be a good robot. It's easier- and if you're not,
There are many ways to punish any strays.
Be a good ro- Be a good robot.
You think you're immune to the commune's
Unbridled coaxing pressure.
Pierce your nose, wear different clothes. And
Indicate that you will never be one of them, but
That's how they win. They make you think that you
Have chosen but secretly the master knows.
It's part of the plan they guide your hand.
But you did not decide and unwittingly abide.
Be a good robot. It's easier- and if you're not,
There are many ways to punish any strays.
Be a good ro- Be a good robot.
It's easier- and if you're not,
There are many ways to punish any strays.
Be a good ro- Be a good robot.
You like it, you'll buy it. It has been decided. By
Powers greater than the average man can comprehend.
Just go along. You can't prolong it. The power it is
Way too strong. Just go along the silence says that
You concur. They make you sick then sell the cure.
Be a good robot it's easier- and if you're not,
There are many ways to punish any strays.