

I know, I know, from the assembly line  
I know, I know, the three laws of my  
type

I was not made to smile  
I was not built to lie  
I ask my positron self  
why am I born apart

we work alone inside the big dome  
there's no reason for my eyes to glow  
every night, every morning  
every day

I know, I know, all data and functions  
I know, I know, the power of the sun

I don't care what I am  
I am the never man  
I ask my kindred spirit  
why do I dream of kites

whatever to serve my master  
anything to save my master

I know, I know, the passage of my time  
I know, I know, the same old daily grind