

Big Generator

Yes

[verse 1]

Such a strange pre-occupation
Such a strange peculiar breed
How it's shining in its armour
Made of gold and made of steel
It can strike a chord inside you
Like a generation's need
Speaking happy words of promise

[chorus 1:]

Big generator
Lives out of sight
Big generator
Hands upon the wheel

Moving to the left
Movin'
Moving to the right
big generator
moving through the night

Second nature sacrifice
Even if you close your eyes
We exist through this strange disguise

[verse 2:]

I have heard it said to someone
Or maybe it was me
There is a reason to experience
Psychedelic so we could see
To be growing up before us
Like the black and white of love
Be the focus
Be the chorus

[chorus 2:]

Big generator
Hands upon the wheel
Big generator
In for the kill

Second nature comes alive
Even if you close your eyes
We exist through this strange device

Moving to the left
Moving to the right
Big generator
Moving through the night

We are the voices of the big generator

Moving through the night
Movin'

Flying out the soft machine, we offer
All surprise to you

Praise oh praise this anthem generator

Moving through the night
Movin'

We are the voice of every. . .