

We work efficiently, and we're trained to kill  
No brains and no religion, no free will  
There is no point in resisting, why even try  
Everything we never needed, soon we wish to buy

Yes, we're all automatic  
Remote-controlled  
We're Mandroids  
Poor Mandroids

Forever caught in between, man and machine  
All made of muscle, steel and, raw sex appeal  
Manipulated by the living, in money we trust  
What the companies are preaching, is God's word to us

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Mandroids  
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Mandroids...

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