

Red eyes break the silence of night skies  
Our alarm clocks make the sun rise  
Espresso controls the tides  
Programs and numbers keep everything under control  
All circuits busy Another digit Here in the  
Emerald City  
Swarms of giant silver flies are buzzing all over head  
The decomposing masters of Kung-fu, rock and roll  
All these luxuries are very  
Tangled up in a big scary  
Web of systems  
Are we ready for what happens  
When all the systems fail  
Were the Right Bros.  
Fucking high On some kind of LSD?  
When they got up in the air  
What did they see  
Everybody here on the ground  
Doing the Y2K countdown  
Left wing Right wing 99 you better duck!