Sigue Sigue Sputnik

You can buy suicide at the E.S.S.

A one man population for the virgin hostess
20 billion souls with an unknown face
The embryonic waste of the human race
How we wept 'n' cried
And felt the shame inside
And died to save mankind

Is this the future? (2x)

If God is my computer

Then I have no choice

A pill for the pleasure

Of an endless life

The monkey house is waitin'

For a christian birth

It took seven days babe

For all it's worth

The crowds the noise the auto machines
Cryin' on our knees
As the network screams
The red alert's crazy goin'
More more more
You can't hide
You can't run
You can't score

The ozone is flyin'
Through the toxik waste
One computa glitch babe you get erased
It's a shangrila