

# I Want to Be a Machine

Ultravox

I found the bones of all your ghosts  
Locked in the wishing well  
While birdsong gourmets dragged empty nets  
I slumbered in my shellIm mittenacht, die mensch-machineKissed me on my eyes  
I rose and left the fire ladies glowing lonely in the night  
With all the pornographers  
Burning torches beneath the seaI want to be a machine  
I want to be a machine  
I want to be a machine  
I want to be a machineI stole a cathode face from newscasts  
And a crumbling fugue of songs  
From the reservoir of video souls  
In the lakes beneath my tongueIn flesh of ash and silent movies  
I walked dead boulevards again  
A nebula of unfinished creatures  
From the lifetimes of my friendsMy how your innocence has depraved meI want to be a machine  
I want to be a machine  
I want to be a machine  
I want to be a machineBroadcast me, scrambled clean  
Or free me from this flesh  
Let the armchair cannibals take their fill  
In every cell across wildernessWe'll trip such a strangled tango  
We'll waltz a wonderland affair  
Let's run to meet the tide tomorrow  
Leave all emotion dying thereIn the star cold beyond all of your dreamsI want to be a machine  
I want to be a machine  
I want to be a machine  
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