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
I want to be a machine

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