Machine

Regina Spektor

My eyes are bifocal, my hands are sub jointed
I live in the future in my pre-war apartment
And I count all my blessings, I have friends in high places
And I'm upgraded daily, all my wires without tracesHooked into machine, hooked into machine
Hooked into machine, I'm hooked into, hooked into
Hooked into machine, hooked into machine
Hooked into machine, I'm hooked into, hooked into machineI collect my moments into a correspondence
With a mightier power who just lacks my perspectives
And who lacks my organics and who covets my defects
And I'm downloaded daily, I am part of a compositeHooked into machine, hooked into machine
Hooked into machine, I'm hooked into, hooked into
Hooked into machine, hooked into machine
Hooked into machine, I'm hooked into, hooked into machineEverything's provided, consummate consumer
Part of worldly taking, apart from worldly troubles
Living in your pre-war apartment, soon to be your post-war apartment
And you live in the future and the future, it's here, it's bright, it's now

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/