

Man Made

A Flock of Seagulls

Man made machines make music for the man

Now, machines make music while the man makes plans

A second generation, a generation lost

While the man prepares for the holocaust

Man made machines to control the days

Now, machines control while the man obeys

A second generation, a generation lost

While machines prepare for the holocaust

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>