## **World Machine**

## Level 42

Some folks try to multiply
From sunrise to sunset
Leave behind more of their kind

So no one will forgetBut that ain't where I'm coming from today

Those easy girls don't turn me on anyway

I wanna know where my pride has gone

The party's over, caught in a dream

Inside this world machine Teachers teach and preachers preach

Of spiritual evolution

But this big I am from uncle Sham

Just adds to my confusionI've seen his face, I've heard his song before

But I don't care what time he's on anymore

I must have been on the streets too long

The party's over, caught in a dream

Inside this world machineI find myself outside your door

Trying to make it like before

But you don't follow what I say

And I can tell by your smile

You're no longer a child

That part of you was buried yesterdayWho knows why they come

And where they go

In this world machine? It's the chosen fools who make the rules

That don't apply to me

With their fast-car games

And counter claims not my realityAnd I don't know if I belong today

I don't know why my friends have gone away

I must have been on the streets too long

The party's over, caught in a dream

Inside this world machine World machine, world machine

Don't knock the system

We'll knock some sense in you

Don't beat the system

There's nothing you can do, yeah, yeahDon't knock the system

We'll knock some sense in you

Don't beat the system

There's nothing you can do

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