Little Green Men

Autamata

Out of the playground's ashes, come little men with little games
They're playing war, they're planning new crusades like new arcades
The reason for the season is to flood the media with suicidal mania
And paint this landscape with this human waste
So let's all sing a song of love
Let's sing, sing, sing, sing
Sing until our throats bleed
And if this child could sing he would say
I don't need anybody, I don't need anyone
I don't need your guidance home
History's a stage for re-runs
For 3 a.m. insomniacs who quote the episodes
If tricycles came with guns we'd all be safe
Little green men didn't come from outer space
With coupons in the Sunday paper they came from corporate brains
So let's all sing a song of love
Let's sing, sing, sing, sing
Sing until our throats bleed
And if this child could sing he would say
I don't need anybody, I don't need anyone
I don't need your guidance home
Watch as I build my empire, watch as I rise and fall
Watch as I fight all alone
So until we all confess and admit we stole the candy
These little men are playing games from here to eternity
But I'll be sitting by myself here waiting oh so patiently
Waiting for the sky to fall and purge frail humanity
So let's all sing a song of love
Let's sing, sing, sing, sing
And we'll pretend we're not to blame
So let's all sing a song of love
Let's sing, sing, sing, sing
Sing until our throats bleed
And if this child could sing he would say
I don't need anybody, I don't need anyone
I don't need your guidance home
Watch as I build my empire, watch as I rise and fall
Watch as I fight all alone
I don't need anybody, I don't need anyone

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