

# Is This The Future?

## Sigue Sigue Sputnik

You can buy suicide at the E.S.S.  
A one man population for the virgin hostess  
20 billion souls with an unknown face  
The embryonic waste of the human race  
How we wept 'n' cried  
And felt the shame inside  
And died to save mankind  
Chorus:  
Is this the future? x 2  
If God is my computer  
Then I have no choice  
A pill for the pleasure  
Of an endless life  
The monkey house is waitin'  
For a christian birth  
It took seven days babe  
For all it's worth  
Chorus x 4  
The crowds the noise the auto machines  
Cryin' on our knees  
As the network screams  
The red alert's crazy goin'  
More more more  
You can't hide  
You can't run  
You can't score  
Chorus x 4  
The ozone is flyin'  
Thru the toxik waste  
One computa glitch babe you get erased  
It's a shangrila  
Chorus  
(Ad lib to end)