

Big Generator

Yes

Such a strange pre-occupation
Such a strange peculiar breed
How it's shining in its armour
Made of gold and made of steel
It can strike a chord inside you
Like a generation's need
Speaking happy words of promise
Big generator
Lives out of sight
Big generator
Hands upon the wheel
Moving to the left
(Moving)
Moving to the right
Big generator
Moving through the night
Second nature sacrifice
Even if you close your eyes
We exist through this strange disguise
I have heard it said to someone
Maybe it was me
There is a reason to experience
Psychedelic so we could see
To be growing up before us
Like the black and white of love
Be the focus, be the chorus
Big generator
Hands upon the wheel
Big generator
In for the kill
Second nature comes alive
Even if you close your eyes
We exist through this strange device
Moving to the left
Moving to the right
Big generator
Moving through the night
We are the voices of the big generator
Moving through the night
Moving
Flying out the soft machine, we offer
All surprise to you
Praise, oh praise this anthem generator
Moving through the night
Moving
We are the voice of every

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