

Asleep In The Machine

I'm alive! I'm alive!
Is there a point to life?
Holding fast to my line,
I'll be fine. I'll be fine.

Help me up, let us go,
I've died so long ago,
Lighting up, drinking down
Downtown, downtown.

Wide awake in a dream
Asleep in the machine
Where the words are what they mean,
No way out, no way in.