

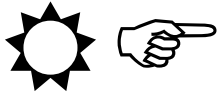
## ANALOG MINDS IN A DIGITAL WORLD

Analog minds  
In a digital world  
Outer space and jugs  
They give me such a whirl

I just can't believe  
What science has done  
Programmed my brain  
And cloned my sons

Let me tell you a little story  
One day I got home  
My TV broke and my  
Fridge wouldn't work  
I tried to use the telephone  
But the line was dead  
So I grabbed my master charge  
And jumped into my chevette  
But the radiator was leaking  
And the car just wouldn't start

So I started on foot  
To escape from the concrete city  
Hunter by the police  
Muggers and government officials  
I just kept running  
About a 100 miles or so  
Until I saw something strange  
Off over the edge of a parking lot



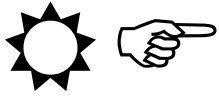
## ANALOG MINDS IN A DIGITAL WORLD

There were tall skinny towers  
With green leaves and black bark  
Odd shaped concrete balls  
Of different colors and size  
Giant swimming pools  
With fish inside  
Lots of furry pets  
Some that could fly

They told me to hurry up  
And that in this place I could hide  
So all these creatures carried me away  
And showed me why  
To live the natural way  
So I burned up my master charge  
Social security card, drivers license  
And insurance policies  
And said "I will no longer be" .....

An analog mind  
In a digital world  
Outer space and jugs  
They give me such a whirl

I just can't believe



## THE RADIATION FACTORY

What science has done  
Programmed my brain  
And cloned my sons

**Music:** Radiation Factory  
**Lyrics:** Bokal  
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