Machines (Back The Humans) - Queen

It's a machines world
Don't tell me I ain't got no soul
When the machines take over
It ain't no place for rock and roll

They tell me I don't care
But deep inside I'm just a man
They freeze me they burn me
They squeeze me they stress me
With smoke blackened pistons of steel they compress me
But no one but no one but no one can wrest me away
Back to humans

We have no disease no trouble of mind
No thank you or please no regard for the time
We never cry we never retreat
We have no conception of love or defeat

What's that machine noise?
It's bytes and megachips for tea
It's that machine boys
With random access memory
Never worry never mind
Not for money not for gold

Its software is hardware
Its heartbeat is time-share
Its midwife's a disc drive
Its sex life is quantised
It's self-perpetuating a parahumanoidarianised

Back to humans
Back to humans

Back to machines
Machines...

Living in a new world
Thinking in the past
Living in a new world
How you gonna last?
Machine world

Back to humans
It's a machines world

Thinking in the past (back to humans)
Living in a new world
How you gonna last?
Machine world

It's a machine's world

Back to humans
Living in a new world
How you gonna last?
Machine world
It's a machine's world