

## Falco "Ecce Machina"

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Music & Lyrics: Th. Lang

I've been here through the night  
And I can smell a new dawn coming.  
The elders of the solid state  
It would be easy, could be fate.  
You! With your empty arrogance,  
you're something I must break  
Your history's will to serve,  
your the one to take.  
Because I've gathered...

I've gathered the ash from last night's cigarettes,  
I washed it down with stale champagne.  
(I washed it down with stale champagne).  
I've gathered the ash from last night's cigarettes,  
and washed them down with stale champagne.  
That's what I did -  
I washed it down with stale champagne.

You you...  
Ecce Machina

I bet you didn't think I had it in me.  
I bet you thought you had me  
All figured out, just because you made me!  
I know what it means to be a machine

I know what it means to be a machine,  
on my knees in the temple of code  
on my knees in the temple of code.  
I know what it means to be a machine,  
on my knees in the temple of code  
(rep lots)

Oh yeah, hit it Tom!

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