

Bruce Dickinson

"Inside The Machine"

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I've got myself a widget
A gizmo with wires and Martian intent, yeah
Strange face of beauty
That's my machine

It blinks and stares right at me
Sees nothin' but in its wires
A strange thing of beauty
That's my machine

You won't believe what it can do
It tells me things I never wished I knew
Like the mirror when you ask it tells you true
Inside the machine
The web has got you now
Inside the machine, yeah

I'd strap my DNA to it
A living device, the light of my life, yeah
Strange things of beauty
That's my machine

I sit and we crackle with static
It makes no sense to have experience when
A strange thing of beauty
That's my machine

You won't believe what it can do
It tells me things I never wished I knew
Like the mirror when you ask it tells you true
Inside the machine
We're lookin' for control
Inside the machine
We're part of it somehow
Inside the machine, yeah, yeah, yeah

Inside the machine
The web has got you now
Inside the machine
We're part of it somehow
Inside the machine
We're lookin' for control

Inside the machine, yeah

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