

## Howard Jones "Automaton"

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He arrived on the scene  
With no past and no future  
He seemed to know your dreams  
Replace tears with laughter

Street corner whispers  
Would mention his name  
Selfish? Benevolent?  
What was his game?

Some say, he's perfect  
Some say, a spy  
A hidden power  
They all wonder, why

The rumors mounted  
But still no fact  
I need to find out  
Some say, perfect hidden power  
We all wonder, why

Questions unanswered  
Suspicion alerted  
I went round to his place  
If felt quite deserted

I climbed the stairs to where  
His body lay without motion  
No spirit lives in there  
The cord had been broken

His skin was reptile  
No life in there  
Not young not old  
A long hollow glare

His breath had stopped  
No hearts beat there  
Is this a man?  
Should I believe hidden power  
They all wondered, why

My attention was caught  
By a sound from the door  
Panic gripped the mind  
What lay in store

A being stared at me  
Benevolent, not cold  
Automaton, he is controlled

His skin was reptile  
No life in there  
Not young not old  
A long hollow glare

His breath had stopped  
No hearts beat there  
Is this a man?  
Should I believe hidden power  
They all wondered, why

Automaton, no life in there  
No past and no future  
Is this a man

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Is this a man

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