

Level

"Micro-Kid"

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Pushing all the buttons
Trying to come to something
Flying with his feet on the ground
Full of dreams and visions
In a world of indecision
He ain't around to be pushed around

Been a long time coming on - take a look at him now
And the days of if are gone - 'cause he's showing us
how

Knowledge fuels the mind of the few
In a way that no - one's found
Brave new answers screaming the truth
And the techno wins the crown

Chorus

Micro-kid with mega-thoughts
He is real, he is here, he is fashionable
Micro-kid speaks digitalk
If you hear what he says it's acceptable

Generating square waves
While computing new games
Finally gets the chips off his back
A smile is on his face
Erasing every trace
Of doubt that plagues the rest of the pack

And his brain stores memories - no alternatives could
come in
He's the living remedy - times are better than they were
then

Knowledge fuels the mind of the few
In a way that no-one's found
Brave new answers screaming the truth
And the techno wins the crown

Chorus (rpt.)

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