Network
"Reto"

Reto, you're a technical whiz
Masturbating with computers
For a legion of kids
Reto, you're a solid state
A microchip and designer tape

Oh, Reto, where did you come from?
With transistors and a keyboard
You're a virtual gun
Reto, is there something wrong?
The bigger wired robot is still using its probe
When life's behind the screen of an agoraphobe

Oh, Reto, artificial life
A new computer and a brand new wife
Oh, Reto, can you process this?
A girlfriend in a coma having cyber sex
Gamble it away with computer chips, oh, no

Knowing where we're going
Where do we go?
Where we're going
Where do we go?

Where we're going
Where do we go?
Where we're going

Oh, Reto, are you future smart?
Fiber optics cybercloptic digital heart
Reto, can you cypher me?
Eight, zero, two, eleven, B

Oh, Reto, it's a stripped down world
Like muriatic acid in a toilet bowl
Reto, it's an S.O.S.
We're microwaving signals like a scientist
Our bit-rate is shrinking to a non-existence, no

Knowing where we're going
Where do we go?
Knowing where we're going

Where do we go?

Where we're going
Where do we go?
Where we're going
Where do we go?

Reto