

## Ultravox "I Want to Be a Machine"

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I found the bones of all your ghosts  
Locked in the wishing well  
While birdsong gourmets dragged empty nets  
I slumbered in my shell

Mitternacht, die mensch-machine

Kissed me on my eyes  
I rose and left the fire ladies glowing lonely in the night  
With all the pornographers  
Burning torches beneath the sea

I want to be a machine  
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I stole a cathode face from newscasts  
And a crumbling fugue of songs  
From the reservoir of video souls  
In the lakes beneath my tongue

In flesh of ash and silent movies  
I walked at boulevards again  
A nebula of unfinished creatures  
From the lifetimes of my friends

I hope your innocence has depraved me

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Broadcast me, scrambled clean  
Or free me from this flesh  
Let the armchair cannibals take their fill  
In every cell across wilderness

We'll trip such a strangled tango  
We'll waltz a wonderland affair  
Let's run to meet the tide tomorrow

Leave all emotion dying there

In the star cold beyond all of your dreams

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