

# Welcome to the Machine

Welcome my son  
Welcome to the machine.  
Where have you been?  
It's alright we know where you've been.  
You've been in the pipeline, filling in time,  
Provided with toys and 'Scouting for Boys'.  
You brought a guitar to punish your ma,  
You didn't like school  
And you know you're nobody's fool,  
So welcome  
To the machine.

Welcome my son  
Welcome to the machine.  
What did you dream?  
It's alright we told you what to dream.  
You dreamed of a big star,  
He played a mean guitar,  
He always ate in the Steak Bar.  
He loved to drive in his Jaguar.  
So welcome  
To the Machine.