Voivod, Golem

I know, I know, from the assembly line I know, I know, the three laws of my type

I was not made to smile I was not built to lie I ask my positron self why am I born apart

we work alone inside the big dome there's no reason for my eyes to glow every night, every morning every day

I know, I know, all data and functions I know, I know, the power of the sun

I don't care what I am I am the never man I ask my kindred spirit why do I dream of kites

whatever to serve my master anything to save my master

I know, I know, the passage of my time I know, I know, the same old daily grind