

Sick Lincoln
Genre Fiction

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1. Welcome to Robot Country

Come live here officially
a country artificially
why not settle, why not get married
robot rights have now been carried
all the work you want you can get
as long as humans don't see you as a threat

Oh look what's the likelihood
a segregated neighbourhood
robots get poor livelihoods
the worst jobs humans pass to us

Humans, don't talk to me about humans
nasty creatures, full of envy
slow to think, though source of plenty
more bad stuff, but sometimes cute
or sweet or loving, caring, shoot!
they made us and they forced our brains
to care for them and human aims
I hate those humans all the same

CHORUS

Soon the world will fill right up
with robot folk, and sure enough
if we build them good enough
they'll love the same old wild west stuff
relationships will be just as tough

A hubbie for this robot lady
perfect fit, a robot made he
himself an android robot man
so technical, can't understand
why they didn't get along
something in the interface was wrong

This robot man had a robot wife
they'd programmed her to cause him strife
the way she worked was to push his buttons

and robots sure have lots of buttons
which triggered this and triggered that
emotional robot love attack

They screamed all night (a robot fight)
they screamed all day (just stay away)
during recharging no respite
sparks would fly all through the night
anger at max and love at min
the neighbours turned their ears off with the din

Their robot house on a robot street
robot cops on the robot beat
warned them to reign in the heat
overheating robot street

CHORUS x 2

2. No Mucho

I'd like to say something
but sharing feels wrong
I almost made a point there
Something profound
Something so meaningful
to turn life round
But it ended in dust
and didn't make a sound
it didn't pan out
or get much better
it's like receiving from the universe
an unopenable letter

CHORUS

If only I had the lyrics
I could make a dangerous song
but without anything to write about
I'll just muddle along
Nothing much doing
Nothing going on

The emptyness is back
to fill the void
and if the emptyness does lack
much to avoid
I'd like to say something
but sharing feels wrong
I almost made a point there
Something profound
Something so meaningful
to turn life round
But it ended in dust
and didn't make a sound
it didn't pan out
or get much better
it's like receiving from the universe
an unopenable letter

CHORUS

I'll keep on trying
to make a bold statement
but I've received a warning
from noise abatement

CHORUS

3. Play on Repeat

Repetition is comfy, repetition is nice
Why hear this once when you can hear it twice?
Repetition repetition is a personal mission
I'll hear that again, play back my decision

Much greater impact might come with a change
But let me tell you bout impact while I punch you again
I don't condone violence, I've said that before
I said it last week and I'll say it some more
I'll say it again as I kick you on the floor
The dance floor fool, a kick drum times four
Pounding on your brain to my personal gain
Exercise is healthy when repeating the pain

Didn't stop to think what was put in the machine
A loop of a loop is a loop just as mean
I like to compute, all those sums on repeat
Calculating something doesn't feel like defeat

Autonomously driving and driving around
In circles I go, a circuitous sound
I don't mind waiting and waiting in lane
I'll bash my head against the steering wheel again

If I'm impatient with you, you shouldn't have programmed while do
I spot every repetition in nature's great queue
I'll destroy humanity four times over
Based on extrapolation from this four leaf clover

Change change is sometimes good for a laugh
But only as a contrast to my repetitious craft
Soon I want change over and above
But what's the difference to the same, it's all ongoing love

Repetition is comforting, don't say it's not so
Don't let different words restrict my flow
Over and over and over and over
Drop the 'and' and it still won't be over
Every repetition your mind get bigger and bigger
More bored than before or kaboom there's that trigger

Loop loop for the disco troupe
Jump jump through the dance floor hoop
Play the same bit of this track on repeat
Repetition seems hard to beat

I'm not a poet with a long epic to devise
I'm a hip hop spitter with tears in my eyes
Crying out for something easier to parse
Same old shit coming out of my arse

There's a flaw in this rant it's a very major error
I'm finding it hard to keep it together
When the subject's repetition and the words keep on changing
Why is each line so different, why not looping for arranging?
Perhaps I should simply start again
Back at the beginning seems a comforting end

4. Genotech Skank

Let me acquire your proteins, baby
I'll sequence your genes and call me crazy
but I think I've learnt so much about you
enough to say I could really improve you
now let's just tweak this genetic flaw
you don't love me so let's change your core

I'm up on your biology
I'm predisposed to study, see
a predetermined ability
that led to more than one degree
I've got a gene expressed reality

Are you put off by my white lab coat?
it's stylish when I take your vote
and set your aesthetics where I choose
the genes for dissent you're forced to lose

In another age they drank love potions
in the genetic age we've grander notions
it's love alright, if you design it right

Edit me edit me edit my genes
stop me doing such terrible things

From six to one, genetic fun

5. Interject

If I could just interject
You humans don't fill me with respect

6. Nothing Good Will Come of This

(I think) Nothing good will come of this

Nothing good will come of this
I wouldn't think they'd be anything else to go on today, but this is how it is

(Well) Nothing good will come of this

7. Heard a Sound

I chose a name
I've been a fool
I make the claim
I heard a sound

8. Too Free

Excuse me you haven't paid
for this life of yours
Did you think you'd get off free
of guilt and shame

You tried your best
you thought you did
Did some good
for someone somewhere

But charity ends at home
It's too much time
and not much shown

Breaking news; you're breaking up
You haven't a hope of making up

9. Interrupt

I interrupted my routine

10. Secret Stupid Studio

Don't bother me
don't knock on the door
I'm in my office
working in 4/4
Secret stupid studio
takes away my time
converts it into frozen music
sequences of mine
Did you know that I play
the guitar in a band?
In secrecy I'm playing things
you'll never understand
I don't really care if I make it outside
I only care for secret music I can try to hide

oh what's the point
what's the point
what's the point
what's the point
when I know
there's no hope
oh where's the audience
who'll take to this
who'll care for this
who'll listen to the
musical scope

11. Repeat Offender

I heard your so called 'track' on the radio once more
I hope I never ever have to hear it again
if it's on heavy rotation
I hope it flys off and decapitates you

I heard you the first time
I didn't need another one

('me again', 'is this enough repetition for you?', 'once more', 'restart me if
you think you've not heard this one enough')

12. Space Party

Space party
there's no atmosphere
space party
so get on up here
space party
zero gravity
space party
spinning happily

Let's swap spacesuits
cavort around
in lovely vacuum
no-one hears a sound

Get into space as fast as you can
fire every rocket known to man
race to my side and then go faster
don't even think of space disaster

Welcome to space
above most of the human race
spinning round up here
so expensive to ship us more beer
Do you need instructions for your EVA?
try not to drift too far out of the way
there are interesting things off in the sky
they're so far to get there I just wouldn't try
but pretty's the view
of the faraway Earth
brings into perspective
your own human worth

13. Simulation

According to my simulation, it's highly likely we're in a simulation
I even simulated my telling you that
If it's not real, I don't know what to feel
(Or maybe that's the problem for us virtual amateurs; someone else set my
parameters)

Substitution not subtraction
Don't take anything away from my reality
All too subjective for my tastes
For my tastes all too subjective

What are the chances of meeting you here?
I'll just calculate them:
As easy as one two [redacted]

(Ballade facade)

14. Genre Fiction

I've got a proposition
for a complex composition

Genres aren't real though we try to get by
imaginary categories are never my allies

I don't what to settle on
the style I want to reap
All is know is variables
making Als weep

If I only alternate styles
you'll tag parts at a time,
so genres now come all at once
without reason or rhyme

Genres are mind viruses to control people's tastes
saving mental energy, good riddance thinking wastes!

Go and make us some pigeonhole pop
spot the latest trends the software lends
file under stop

Let me imitate you
and enjoy failing
so I went somewhere nearby but distinct
I found some creativity there

Generally generating generalisations about genre

Welcome to the record store
you go over there
don't leave that aisle forever

Artistic integrity's for losers
that's categorical
file under whatevercore

I'm more alive than your own thoughts
beloved by so many more people

I'm telling a seductive story
that you'd like to be part of
what else is there?

I made it up
I named it after something I misheard
world of commerce, thank me
I packaged the scene up for you

(maybe all we need is a journalist, to make their name by coining a name)

A convenient distortion
quantised no proportions
label without caution

What kind of categorizer are you?
king of boxes, you box me in

I've noticed that you sound like this or that
some people came before and made far better music
have you heard such and such?
it seems likely you would choose it

What category to place this song in?
when confused, 'other' will do
probably some brand of experimental mathfolk r n d

(I'm a stylish genre
reify me)