



Stop Killer Robots Future 2045 Youth art contest winning submission

“Thinkers” *by Paul Connor*

[Listen to song](#)

Lyrics

Oh, on go the Thinkers
Who think not at all
We'll all go away
When machines make the call

Oh, on go the Thinkers
Who think not at all
We'll all go away
When machines make the call

War makes a person
So brutish and raw
So on go the thinkers
Who think not at all

Through the arts, through passion
Through leisure, through greed
And on through the mountains
Bringing towns to their knees

We gaze at its art
And we laugh at its memes
For thousands of miles
They leave quite the scene

And amidst all the terror
There's an absence of life
No family to call
When the doing's sufficed

Just data to thaw
No conscience to face
While an innocent child
Gives the world back her place

All the horror, the pain
The chaos they bring
But on go the thinkers
Who think not a thing

Their masters will see
Their masters will pay
And they'll wish that the thinkers
Were thinking that day

Oh, on go the Thinkers
Who think not at all
We'll all go away
When machines make the call

Oh, on go the Thinkers
Who think not at all
We'll all go away
When machines make the call