

Death By Robot

Feed Me

Newsflash, newsflash
They said robots are coming to tear us apart.
They'll be landing on earth tomorrow,
So we better get a good headstart.
No time to pack our things,
Take our bikes and ride for the setting sun.
As the city around us burns,
We'll be taking them on;
One by one.

Mayday, Mayday;
A message to anyone still left alive:
Our defenses wont last much longer,
But to the end? we'll put up a good fight.
No time for regrets now,
Grab a gun and get to the front line.
As the walls begin to crumble,
We'll be defending the planet
With our lives.