

## Rust (The Short Story of Mary Agnosia)

Anchor & Braille

We're just machines rusting to breathe  
Hopeless, helpless, deconstructing ourselves  
Wanting to be wanted, willing to waste our lives  
Disillusioned, I may never find a sense of home

Take me anywhere, wherever you're going  
Take me anywhere, 'cause nobody wants me here  
Take me anywhere, wherever you're going  
Take me anywhere, 'cause nobody wants me here, here, here

Robots are rising while the rest of us keep writhing  
We're just inferior after all  
With the lights out, inspiration, we're a tired nation  
Faulty, I don't want a sense of home

Take me anywhere, wherever you're going  
Take me anywhere, 'cause nobody wants me here  
Take me anywhere, wherever you're going  
Take me anywhere, 'cause nobody wants me here, here, here

Take me anywhere, wherever you're going  
Take me anywhere, 'cause nobody wants me here  
Take me anywhere, wherever you're going  
Take me anywhere, 'cause nobody wants me here

Take me anywhere, take me anywhere  
Take me anywhere, 'cause nobody wants me here  
Take me anywhere, take me anywhere  
Take me anywhere, 'cause nobody wants me here, here, here