

Song 1

Ima Robot

Squeeze
Like it, like it's a disease
Keep your pants on
Keep your knowledge burnin'

Something takes
And something holds
And something breaks
The fucking mold

Kids, now listen
Burning burning burning
Down the back lawns
Hey you, come on kids
Don't let yourself
Feel safe now

Something takes
And something holds
And something breaks
The fucking mold

Never trust
Who wants control
It's time to break

Breaking out of the doldrums
We're soldiers
We want to break free, break free
Bust out of the rules
Fuck the rules, yeah
Who's gonna make me, make me

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We're soldiers
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Bust out of the rules
Fuck the rules, yeah
Who's gonna make me, make me
Make me, make me

Please is a disease
Yeah, come on, sorry is one too now
So just fuck 'em up
'Cause you're a brilliant star
Yeah, just fuck 'em up
You know who you are

Something takes
And something holds
And something breaks
The fucking mold

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Who wants control
It's time to break, break, break, break free

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