

# What Are We Made From

Ima Robot

Goodnight!  
The day is done  
And death awaits  
Rest your head  
In wavy sun

Come, take my hand  
And sing along  
The key of blue  
This endless song  
His face worn through  
But worn with pride  
He saved us all  
With his hot suicide

It was such a gift  
We thank you  
From the bottom of our hearts  
Now we'll do our best  
To play the parts

And he's filled with magic  
Yet he is also tragic too  
And this, my friends, he knew  
Fates left him with no lover  
Still watching from eyes of others, ooh  
It makes him feel like new  
Oh what are we made of  
And are we the forsaken few?  
Just dust from the earth  
And some heavenly puke as the glue  
Now when's it through?

Do you know what you are?  
You tried to save the world?  
Nothing is good or evil here.  
We're all just happy ? Heh-heh-heh  
You know where you are?  
What are we...?

What are we made from?  
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