

God made us rational
Thought made you stereo
I think of you today
Boy, what an a-hole

You made me spare
Like used software
I will not join you

Friends make you sensitive
Loss made us idiots
Fear makes us critical
Knowledge is difficult
Rob from always on the run is so bad
and copy paste is a sin
You made me spare
Like used software
It will not bring you

Sound makes us visual
Life made you beautiful
Hate makes us powerless
Turn on a radio

You made me spare
Like used software
I will not follow you

Sleep made you possible
"Dude" makes this laughable
Night made a day like this
Love made a festival