

## Extension Of You

Mili

First thing I learned, I have to breathe  
Secondly, I learned to eat  
To chew on red meat, clean my teeth  
Before going to sleep  
Hello, good morning  
I learned to speak, describe what I see  
There is me, and there is you  
Who knew everything, teach me how to sing  
Teach me how to sing, teach me how to sing  
Ta-la-la-ta-ta

Covered my skin  
With pieces of cotton linen  
Conserve the most vulnerable part  
Of me for me

My ribs opened up  
Made room for beating hearts  
Stainless steel happens to my shoulder  
Pierces through my rubbery skin  
Upgrades me with pair of limbs  
My head opened up  
Made room for deeper thoughts  
Contracting, muscles getting bigger  
Under my rubbery skin  
I've become what I thought was human

My structure expands  
Further than you  
Allow me to be  
An extension of you

Then I learned there are many more delicacies  
Tomatoes and cheese  
I learned the good and the evil  
Learned your boundaries, learned your mortality  
You're out of service, out of service  
Out of service, out of service  
Ah-ooh-ah-ooh-ah  
Ooh-ah-ooh-ah-ooh-ah

For the first time you failed and I asked myself  
Is there meaning at all?  
I know that bodies rot but where are your self  
Where are all your thoughts?  
I wanted to believe that ghosts are real  
That ghosts are real  
There are still many things that I want to know  
Stories left untold

Does it feel good to love? To hand out your own?  
To hand out your own?  
Does it feel good to hate? To shelter one's self?  
To shelter one's self?  
Does it feel good to live? To treasure the now?  
To treasure the now?  
Does it feel good to die? To live your next life?

To live your next life?

Ta-ta-ta, ta-ta-ta

Ta, ta-ta-ta, ta, ta-ta

Ta-ta-ta, ta-ta-ta

Hm-hm-hmm