

There was once a time
When I knew what I was made of
Yeah I had some veins they'd pump blood
But then I realized that it's easier to be less alive
And I've replaced my mind with some kind of machine
Dead inside

I like it better when I'm made of bolts
No human flesh could withstand the threshold
I recommend advice to all my friends
You'll never have to be alone again
I like it better when you're made of skin
There's no way I'd be caught dead in that again
Cause being real and having heart is something that I failed at
from the start

So I took my time, started slow
Carefully removing
Appendages, all the parts that broke
And I was willfully replacing them with metal parts
Cause it's easier without a heart
And with iron lungs, I can breath after all the deeds you've done

Replace my heart with a machine
I left my body in the street
So none of you can ever hurt me, hurt me
Repair my head so I can think
About the way you treated me
So none of you can ever hurt me

I never wanted this, never wanted this to be me