

Robocop Sunset

ROAR

Awake and
Dying
I felt my flesh as it became money
If I could
I'd scream
To the cadence of a surgical team

My brand new memory
Bloomed a paralyzing circuitry
I'm useful and free
Born again inside a new home screen

Relieved of
Thinking
I did impressions of a perfect machine

You'd sown your pixel face like seed, and
In my moments of weakness, I'd reap
In my moments of weakness, I'd reap
In my moments of weakness, I'd reap

Cocaine-capped, steel and glass mountains
Block my sunsets

The blood ballet's not done yet
The blood ballet's not done yet
The mountains block my sunsets

Am I a shining instrument
Of man's darkest resentments

Take my thoughts
I do not
Need them

Take my thoughts
I do not
Need them

Take my thoughts (Or in my moments)
I do not (of weakness)
Need them (I'd reap)

Take my thoughts (Or in my moments)
I do not (of weakness)
Need them (I'd reap)

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