

We Are Robots

VUKOVI

There's some things that I wish I'd known
Before I took a chance with this
Sell your soul to smile, put on a show
Produce the gold, they'll beg for it
There's some things that you can't control
I'll give it a go

Take a look at what you're looking for
We're running out of time for this
Produce the gold, they'll beg for more
Sell your soul to wash the plastic floor

We are robots
Wind up robots
We are robots
Wind up

There's some things that I wish I'd known
He asked me would you die for this?
He said there's things that you can't control
I'll give it a go

Take a look at what you're looking for
We're running out of time for this
Produce the gold, they'll beg for more
Sell your soul to wash the plastic floor

We are robots
Wind up
Wind up robots

We are robots
Wind up
We are robots
Wind up, wind up, wind up robots