

Bubble Puppy

"Cells Out"

Visit ["Cells Out"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

I'm clicking away, impulse-driven signals to stretch my
neural frame
Much better today than the given digits with which my
body came
Still, I'm feeling numb, flexing fiber with every
movement that I make
I'm searching for some sexy cyber someone to satisfy
my ache

Flesh is my essence, so ill-fated, in obsolescence and
out-dated
Natural selection has unblended all imperfection and
transcended

Raw, rubbery skin, micro-motors water my mouth and
curl my toes
There's no fat or thin, clothes, or odors dictating how
my passion grows
Technology guides gut reaction, cleavage and curve
have lost their way
Now nature decides this distraction by the bionics on
display

No more genetics to determine where my aesthetics
can hold sermon

Creeping secretion, each spark seeking, reaching
completion, my limbs leaking
Bursting to work it, each cell strangled, circuit by
circuit, they hang tangled

Crushed muscular load, spinal sever, withering while
my programs run
My binary code flows forever, zeroing in on everyone
Still I'm feeling numb, flexing fiber with every
movement that I make
I'm searching for some sexy cyber someone to satisfy
my ache

