

## **Campesinos!, Los**

### **"Death to Los Campesinos!"**

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Broken down like a war economy  
Father FÃ¼hrer, don't be mad at me  
Peasant child, you're into botany  
Splitting necks and calling it dichotomy  
"Beware", the sign on the door suggests  
I'm better off with artificial intelligence

I invented you  
I invented you  
And I will destroy you

If you catch me with my hands in the till  
I promise, sugar, I wasn't trying to steal  
I'm just swimming in copper  
To smell and pretend  
Like a robot

Well, if a leopard doesn't change it's spots  
You can't change my perceptions just from dots to dots  
I swap the bruising for a bumping sensation  
I'll be Ctrl-Alt-deleting your face with no reservations  
And we'll stop fighting once your circuit board's  
igniting  
Singing, I'm not finished, I'm not finished, no

Mistaking cables for veins can be quite misleading  
Friction sparks, the metal made it look like bleeding

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I promise, sugar, I wasn't trying to steal  
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Like a robot

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