

The Robot's Guide To Living "For The Empire"

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My aren't we tenacious?
Or are we just quite envious infectious
Such as my illuminating pride.
Breaking down this moment the self proclaimed well
Everlasting cure constructed to combat my disease.

So we wrote some new affairs
And spent some cash to cover you up
So well before I become your lie again.
We breaking hard for summer these stitches
Held by our indifference here we are marching away
For the last time darling.

What am I to do now I said just what am I to do now I
said.
On the receiving end of static meant to shut you down.
We've been campaigning your politics
I read them like holy scriptures to the privileged and
the proud.
I've accepted loss, accepted guilt just for you to shut
me out.
And play out like we're well rehearsed.
Parade around me like some drunken sailors without
their captain,
It's been so long since I have drank.

Empires shake and fall from lack of understanding.
I'll be the martyr for your cause a fashion that is fire.
What I do is not some attempt to become holy.
I built this from my body. This is for you.

And she said, "You better make that money!"

Bled some sounds off record I've created something
perfect
That the world will sing it, and sing it loud:

"Praise to the empire tonight, until we bring it down!"

