

The Robot's Guide To Living

"Los Angeles"

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If you heard me speak you would know
That I am just as ignorant as you
This process invented to reinvent ones self.
Sold out my lungs just to burn brightly for you.

Watch us divide from poster boys to picket signs
The selective love you make keeps screaming out.
The time I took and the love you sold reminds me of all
of you.

Say hello bitter in time post card
My body out tonight never understand you're never
proud enough.
So you can tell them that I am never coming home to
LA.

I breath nostalgia in and disappointment fills my lungs.
My pride breaks under my sin for convenience keeps
me whole.
I gave up everything to become your sun. Your body
slipped away.

What was I supposed to do?
What did you want me to do?
We watched her go.

Say goodnight bitter in time post card
My body out tonight never understand you're never
proud enough.
So you can tell them that I am never...

I turned my back on LA.

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