

What Are We Made From

Ima Robot

Goodnight!
The day is done
And death awaits
Rest your head
In wavy sun

Come, take my hand
And sing along
The key of blue
This endless song
His face worn through
But worn with pride
He saved us all
With his hot suicide

It was such a gift
We thank you
From the bottom of our hearts
Now we'll do our best
To play the parts

And he's filled with magic
Yet he is also tragic too
And this, my friends, he knew
Fates left him with no lover
Still watching from eyes of others, ooh
It makes him feel like new
Oh what are we made of
And are we the forsaken few?
Just dust from the earth
And some heavenly puke as the glue
Now when's it through?

Do you know what you are?
You tried to save the world?
Nothing is good or evil here.
We're all just happy ? Heh-heh-heh
You know where you are?
What are we...?

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