

# Marilyn Monrobot

## A Static Lullaby

Our little keepsake patterns, the ones that leave us shaking,  
Take rest in sound pollution  
Take rest in the vibration  
A moment with our bodies exposed and decomposing

I'll stay awake to find this fear of lost & losing  
hang on, to whatever that you believe in  
(this might mean) this might mean the world to you  
but as for me, I've given up on our religion

a safe way (of letting go of nothing)  
and they'll lie (why must I do this to myself?)  
why can you say? (I've heard this one a thousand times before)  
at daylight (I'll break commitments of the night before)

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(this might mean) this might mean the world to you  
but as for me, I've given up on our religion

It's nightfall (it's nightfall) and my liver floats into the stars,  
Baby don't ask (don't ask) how it will be when I am 40  
This song is a (and I'll stay awake) a contradiction  
And I'm doing just fine

Someone save us from ourselves  
something to cut the ties  
A promise that we made to...  
Ashtrays and empty bottles  
Someone save me from myself  
Something to cut the ties  
Our promise that we made  
Ashtrays and empty bottles

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I've given up on our religion  
I've given up on our religion  
and I've given up on our religion  
and I've given up on our religion