

We Were Never Built To Last

Electric President

You're on your own now. We're tired of lending hands.
Our new agenda: it cuts you from all our plans.
So get in line, boy. And keep that mouth of yours closed.
Don't need opinions. Just work them hands to bones.

We stood in place and watched them tear us apart.
They cut us open and ripped out all our parts.
But we kept quiet. We let them have their way.
We made our point by having nothing to say.

We all broke up right on cue.
We'll take you down with us too.

You'd better jump ship. This bastard is sinking fast.
There's nothing to save here. Our worth has all but passed.
The muddy waters are slipping in through the cracks.
The ship is sinking.

We sit on our hands and watch it all fall.
No one blinks an eye.
There's not much worth saving.
Just lots of buildings and concrete colored skies.

But then you came and picked us up.
You combed our hair, and made us look like people.
And we learned to feed ourselves again.
We built some homes and filled them full of clones.

But we won't wait until you get back. We'll be gone long before
you arrive.
We were never built to last. But we'd like to tell you:

Thanks for the good time. It was nice to have known you.
We'll all be just fine, and we'll try to write you.
We appreciate the lies, but we're done believing you.