

I tell you about a story of a silicone being
full of silicone processors, with a mind of its own
Check it out the CPO, the size of Tokyo, controlling
every move
and leaving out the thoughts
You can all imagine now, that with an internal conscience
and a very famous father in a George Lucas film
The poor droïd was a case in mental health

Such a lonely droïd in the company of men
I'm in a mood to kill them all

How dull his life was, performing daily choices. It bored
him
His digital blood boiled sometimes, when he wished to
disconnect
Disconnect from this world, blow up the craft and finally
become
what he always wished to be
That is nothing, nothing, nothingness, emptiness,
antimatter, air, void

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I'm in a mood to kill them all
Such a lonely droïd in the company of men
I'm in a mood to kill