

# Song 1

Ima Robot

Squeeze  
Like it, like it's a disease  
Keep your pants on  
Keep your knowledge burnin'

Something takes  
And something holds  
And something breaks  
The fucking mold

Kids, now listen  
Burning burning burning  
Down the back lawns  
Hey you, come on kids  
Don't let yourself  
Feel safe now

Something takes  
And something holds  
And something breaks  
The fucking mold

Never trust  
Who wants control  
It's time to break

Breaking out of the doldrums  
We're soldiers  
We want to break free, break free  
Bust out of the rules  
Fuck the rules, yeah  
Who's gonna make me, make me

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Fuck the rules, yeah  
Who's gonna make me, make me  
Make me, make me

Please is a disease  
Yeah, come on, sorry is one too now  
So just fuck 'em up  
'Cause you're a brilliant star  
Yeah, just fuck 'em up  
You know who you are

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And something holds  
And something breaks  
The fucking mold

Never trust  
Who wants control  
It's time to break, break, break, break free

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