

Robots

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Has it got to the point where relationships have rules?
Controlled by outsiders, I guess they think we're fools
I think you and me could go somewhere new
I don't care what they're telling us to do

We know what they're hiding
We know we'll be fighting

What if we are only robots?
Just machines, engineered to be no ones
We go through life, living off their fuel
That consists of regulations and rules

They say the sky's the limit, what if we could go further?
We'd never run out of minutes, just you me and the universe

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We know we'll be fighting

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