

Theatre of Robots

Lovehatehero

You'll make it up, you'll tell a lie.
Pretend you're real, go on and try.
Praise yourself. It's all ok, it gets easier, it gets easier.
So take your pills (SO TAKE YOUR PILLS), blur your life.
Forget you were ever there, to enjoy the ride.
And bite your lip (AND BITE YOUR LIP), swallow your pride.
How long has it been for you, since you felt alive?

To wave, goodbye.
To wave, goodbye.

The pavement; it dulls your senses.
And visions of red and white, of solid steel,
and flashing lights.
So close your eyes, and lose this fight.