

Are we done with the others?  
Can we make this work?  
You control all my muscles  
Can you bend my arm?  
And take the glasses from my eyes  
And kick off my entire but efficient redesign

Are we done with the others or will we get that far?  
I can wait til tomorrow and take a flying start  
Behavior comes in different kinds and I chose mine  
For this long but efficient redesign

All your feelings they reside in a bucket next to mine  
And the dice they decide whether we go left or right  
I am cutting memories so I can filter all my fears  
And I wouldn't be surprised if you understand me now somehow

Are we done with the others?  
Type the secret lines  
Can you skip all my sorrows and get my accent right?  
Erase the troubles on my mind  
And render my entire but efficient redesign

All your feelings they reside in a bucket next to mine  
And the dice they decide whether we go left or right  
I am cutting memories so I can filter all my fears  
And I wouldn't be surprised if you understand me now somehow

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