

## Steam Engenius

## Modest Mouse

I was born in the factory  
Far away from the milky teat  
What's the use?  
Oh, what's the use?

You cheered are split in half  
A mechanical sacrificial calf for you  
Oh, all for you

Steam engenius, you see  
Steam engenius enough to answer anything you need  
But what's the use?

Human nature was what started me  
Well, I acted once right but naturally it wasn't hatching love  
Though not my fault  
No

I held my hands  
The beating heart of a robot  
He driven his car  
He's sitting there burning  
Now in the parking lot  
Just for you

What a waste of time  
What a waste of words  
What a waste of strength  
Well, I smoke in my neck  
And you see far  
You meant for clenching your leg

I was born in the factory  
Far away from the milky teat  
What's the use?  
Oh, what's the use?

Bliss through waters, I was split in half  
A mechanical sacrificial calf that flew  
Oh, off they flew

Steam engenius, you see  
Steam engenius enough to answer anything you need  
And I like speed

I held my hands  
The beating heart of a robot  
He driven his car  
He's sitting there  
Waiting car in the parking lot  
Out for you

What a waste of time  
What a waste of words  
What a waste of strength  
Well, I smoke in my air  
And you spoke far

You meant for dizzying lay

(I was born in the factory)

Both hassle men  
Half like a joke  
Trying to make another joke  
Laugh, ha ha

Stasisity's what you brought  
Like a rickshaw getting pulled around by another rickshaw  
Rickshaw..

In the past talking present tense  
Gonna break it  
Gonna wreck it  
Gonna try to make it all make sense

Stasisity's what you got  
Like a rickshaw getting pulled around by another rickshaw

Steam engenius, you see  
Steam engenius enough to bring my own damn doom  
What could I do?

I been blamed then blamed the groom  
Well, deep inside everybody knew it was them  
It's caught on them

Things rain in stories Greek  
I didn't want it, you gave me deity  
It was you  
Yeah, all for you

I was born in the factory  
Far away from the milky teat  
What's the use?  
Oh, what is the use?

I held my hands  
The beating heart of a robot  
He driven his car  
He's sitting there crying  
All the way in the parking lot  
Just for you

I'll start up the man  
(?)  
Then rip into my  
(?)

(?)  
I didn't even know that was my own damn plan

What a waste of time  
What a waste of words  
What a waste of breath  
Well, I spoke it by now  
You broke your thought  
You meant for (?)

I held my hands  
The beating heart of a robot

He driven his car  
He's sitting there crying  
Now waiting for you in the parking lot  
Going woo-hoo

Stasisity's what you got  
Like a rickshaw getting pulled around by another rickshaw