

There was once a time  
When I knew what I was made of  
Yeah I had some veins they'd pump blood  
But then I realized that it's easier to be less alive  
And I've replaced my mind with some kind of machine  
Dead inside

I like it better when I'm made of bolts  
No human flesh could withstand the threshold  
I recommend advice to all my friends  
You'll never have to be alone again  
I like it better when you're made of skin  
There's no way I'd be caught dead in that again  
Cause being real and having heart is something that I failed at  
from the start

So I took my time, started slow  
Carefully removing  
Appendages, all the parts that broke  
And I was willfully replacing them with metal parts  
Cause it's easier without a heart  
And with iron lungs, I can breath after all the deeds you've done

Replace my heart with a machine  
I left my body in the street  
So none of you can ever hurt me, hurt me  
Repair my head so I can think  
About the way you treated me  
So none of you can ever hurt me

I never wanted this, never wanted this to be me