

# Singular Indestructible Droid

Papa Roach

Blood of my blood  
Skin of my skin  
A normal human being  
Solder and wires  
Circuitry  
We're far from human beings

He's sick of his skin  
It's time to trade it in  
A galaxy of emotions  
Your soul is what it costs  
We walk the same path  
No body could get in our way  
Dangerously  
We passionately never hesitate

Keep the soul  
That's control  
Now you put in the metal

Biological  
Spiritual  
Electrical  
Digital  
S.I.D.

Willing to make the change  
Surrender the flesh and bones  
Against the grain  
Pushing beyond the limits of ourselves  
This body is just a cage  
You're dead and you're in a grave  
We're losing our minds  
That's just fine  
Living forever

Bleed out my blood  
Skin off my skin  
Solder the wire  
Transformation  
Take my body and  
Release me from this cage  
You can't put a spirit in a grave

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Bloody-human-robot