

# It's A Fine Line Between The Monkey And The Robot

## Dillinger Four

Spend a day trying to sum it up with one quotation  
Spend a lifetime as a model of the phrase  
Modern man automated to withhold our thoughts with hesitation  
Life of redundancy with single mind and double face  
And I got to wonder where such a small man got so much hate  
Got our own opinions but don't throw them on the open floor  
Get lost in repetition and don't want to hear them anymore  
Thousands of us dead today, thousands went unfed today  
And all we talk about's the fucking weather  
Got your fingers in your ear because you're heard it all before  
Roll your eyes as if there's nothing left to say  
Here it is nothing's changing and I think that's something  
We can not ignore  
Dismiss your boredom Because I won't be what you became  
Life's so happy over there on the sidelines  
And that's where you'll stay  
Got our own opinions but don't throw them on the open floor  
Get lost in repetition and don't want to hear them anymore  
Thousands of us dead today, thousands went unfed today  
And all we talk about's the fucking weather  
And I'll keep singing the same songs  
I'm sorry if you're bored now  
But i can't understand spending life ignoring  
The other side of the story.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>