

Steam Engenius

Modest Mouse

I was born in the factory
Far away from the milk and tea
What's the use?
Oh, what's the use? You chitters 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? Chum and nature was the start of 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 likes his car that's out waiting 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 milk and tea
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 likes his car that's out waiting 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 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 and
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 milk and tea
What's the use?
Oh, what is the use? I held my hands
The beating heart of a robot
He likes his car that's out waiting in the parking lot
Just for you I'll start up the man, screech like a dead man
Then rip into my own rear end
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 strength
Well, I spoke it by now, you broke your thought
You meant for for it I held my hands
The beating heart of a robot
He likes his car that's crying out, waiting in the parking lot
Going woo, hoo Stasisity's what you got
Like a rickshaw getting pulled
Around by another rickshaw

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