metal

Hong Kong Counterfeit

We're in the building where they make us grow And I'm frightened by the liquid engineers like you My Mallory heart is sure to fail I could crawl around the floor just like I'm real like you The sound of metal, I want to be you I could learn to be a man like you Plug me in and turn me on Oh, everything is moving I need my treatment, it's tomorrow they send me Singing, "I am an American", do you? Picture this if they could make the change I'd love to pull the wires from the wall, did you? And who are you and how can I try? Here inside I like metal on you All I know is no one dies I'm still confusing love with need

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