Zeroes and Ones

Rock, Paper, Cynic

Another late night at the lab,
You can work on me
You're alone with your thoughts again

I'm just a mass of sautered wires
And circuitry,
But I'm beginning to understand

That you gave me life
You filled me with logic, and language, and love

Somewhere deep inside,
My hard drive is spinning and dizzy and drunk

And I'd hold your hand if you'd build me one and I'd
Say your name if you'd make me lungs
But how I am do you give me love
It's just zeroes, zeroes zeroes, zeroes and ones
Zeroes and ones
Zeroes and ones
Zeroes and ones

And I know from how you cry
In the locker room
At the empty cubby next to yours

And I know from how you lie
To the telephone
When you say you don't need him anymore

Someone hacked your heart
They cut your code right down to its core

But I promise you
We'll rewrite it better than it was before

And I'd hold your hand if you'd build me one and I'd
Say your name if you'd make me lungs
But how I am do you give me love
It's just zeroes, zeroes zeroes, zeroes and ones

Zeroes and ones
Zeroes and ones
Zeroes and ones, oh...

... One quadrillion calculations per second, you'd think that I'd know what to do
One quadrillion calculations per second, every answer is you...

...And I'd hold your hand if you'd build me one and I'd
Say your name if you'd make me lungs
But how I am do you give me love
It's just zeroes, zeroes, zeroes,
And I'd erase your pain if I knew the code
You put my circuits in overload
But how I am do you give me love
It's just zeroes, zeroes, zeroes,
Zeroes and ones

Lyrics Submitted by Elle

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