XXZXCUZX Me

Crystal Castles

We can insist on havoc
Bring me tools, bolts are intact
You said, "leave me for dead"
How can your eyes program the head?We get so fed up with it
Nuts and bolts for granted
Made outta iron, I can do it
As your bodies fall apartRobotic love I'm programmed to moan
AIDS robot is grinding iron bolts
Robot hunks have one agenda
They wanna play with my placenta
Are we now deserving
When our cyborg parts are burning?I know we're just diseased appliances
Where will you live?
What will you die for?
Sex is killing meBaby, I know
Wrong time, wrong place, wrong fucking race
Just because we don't feel flesh
Doesn't mean we don't fear death

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