

A.I.

Nostalgia Critic

There was once a time
When I knew what I was made of
Yeah I had some veins
They'd pump blood

But then I realized that it's easier to be less alive
And I've replaced my mind with some kind of machine
Dead inside

I like it better when I'm made of bolts
No human flesh could withstand the threshold
I recommend advice to all my friends
You'll never have to be alone again

I like it better when you're made of skin
There's no way I'd be caught dead in that again
Cause being real
And having heart
Is something that I failed at from the start

So I took my time
Started slow
Carefully removing appendages
All the parts that broke

And I was willfully replacing them with metal parts
Cause it's easier without a heart
And with iron lungs
I can breath after all the deeds you've done

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There's no way I'd be caught dead in that again
Cause being real
And having heart

Is something that I failed at from the start

Replace my heart with a machine
I left my body in the street
So none of you can ever hurt me
Hurt me

Repair my head so I can't think
About the way you treated me
So none of you can ever hurt me
Hurt me

I never wanted this, never wanted this to be me

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[Replace my heart with a machine
I left my body in the street
So none of you can ever hurt me
Hurt me]

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