

# 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

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

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

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

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

---

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>