

Death to Los Campesinos!

Los Campesinos!

You've been broken down I go
(War economy)
Father fhrer, don't be mad at me
Peasant child, you're into botanySplitting necks and calling the dichotomy
'Beware', the sign on the door suggests
I'm better off with artificial intelligenceI invented you
(I invented you)
And I will destroy youIf you catch me with my hands in the till
I promise sugar, I wasn't trying to steal
I'm just swimming in copper
To smell and pretend like a robotWell, if a leopard doesn't change it's spots
You can't change my perceptions just from dots to dots
I swap the bruising for a bumping sensationI'll be ctrl-alt-deleting your face with no reservations
I will stop fighting once your circuit board's igniting
Singing, "I'm not finished, I'm not finished, no"Mistaking cables for veins can be quite misleading
Friction sparks the metal made it look like bleedingIf you catch me with my hands in the till
I promise sugar, I wasn't trying to steal
I'm just swimming in copper
To smell and pretend like a robot

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