

**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 apart Robotic 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 me Baby, 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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