

Metal

Afrika Bambaataa

We're in the building where they make us grow
And I'm frightened by the liquid engineers like you
My Mallory heart is sure to fail
I could crawl around the floor just like I'm real like you
The sound of metal, I want to be you
I could learn to be a man like you
Plug me in and turn me on
Oh, everything is moving
I need my treatment, it's tomorrow they send me
Singing, "I am an American", do you?
Picture this if they could make the change
I'd love to pull the wires from the wall, did you?
And who are you and how can I try?
Here inside I like metal on you
All I know is no one dies
I'm still confusing love with need

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