Steam Engenius

Modest Mouse

I was born in the factory
Far away from the milky teat
What's the use? Oh, what's the use?
You cheered as I was split in half
A mechanical sacrificial calf
For you, Oh all for you
Steam engenius, you see

Steam engenius enough to answer anything you need

But what's the use?

Human nature was installed in me Well, I did what's right but naturally it wasn't natural Still not my fault, no

I held in my hands the beating heart of a robot, he'd lost his car It was sitting there crying out waiting in the parking lot just for you Woohoo, woohoo, woohoo

What a waste of time, what a waste of words, what a waste of strength Well, I spoke in binary and you for volume and for dizzying length

Woohoo, woohoo, WooohoooI was born in a factory

Far away from the milky teat What's the use? Oh, what's the use? Birds flew out as I was split in half

A mechanical sacrificial calf They flew, Oh off they flew Steam engenius, you see

Steam engenius enough to answer anything you need And ah, that speed

I held in my hands the beating heart of a robot he'd lost his car It was sitting there waiting crying in the parking lot out for you Woohoo, woohoo, woohoo

What a waste of time, what a waste of words, what a waste of strength Well, I spoke in binary and you for volume and for dizzying length Woohoo, woohoo, Wooohooo(I was born in the factory)Both halves are the better half Like a joke trying to make another joke laugh, ha ha

Stasis is what you brought

Like a rickshaw getting pulled around by another rickshaw, rickshaw In the past talking present tense

Gonna to break it, gonna to wreck it, gonna to try to make it all make sense Stasis is what you got

Like a rickshaw getting pulled around by another rickshawSteam engenius, you see

Steam engenius enough to bring my own damn doom

What could I do?

I've been blamed the blame that grew

Well, deep inside everybody knew it was them
It's all on them
Things rang of stories Greek
I didn't want it, you gave me deity
It was you, yeah all for you
I was born in the factory
Far away from the milky teat

What's the use? Oh, what's the use? I held in my hands the beating heart of a robot, he'd lost his

He's sitting there crying out waiting in the parking lot just for you Woohoo, woohoo, woohoo, woohoo

I was thought up by man to think better than them
Then revered, admired, and then destroyed or something by them
.Destroyed by them oh even though that was my own damn plan
Well, what a waste of time, waste of words, waste of strength
Well, I spoke in binary you for volume and for dizzying length
Woohoo, woohoo, Woohoo, woohoo

I held in my hands the beating heart of a robot, he'd lost his car
He's sitting there crying out waiting for you in the parking lot Going woohoo
Woohoo, woohoo WooohoooStasis is what you got
Like a rickshaw getting pulled around by another rickshaw

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