

Ghinzu, R2 D3

I tell you about a story of a silicone being
full of silicone processors, with a mind of its own
Check it out the CPO, the size of Tokyo, controlling every move
and leaving out the thoughts

You can all imagine now, that with an internal conscience and a very famous father in a George Lu
The poor drod was a case in mental health

Such a lonely drod in the company of men
I'm in a mood to kill them all

How dull his life was, performing daily choices. It bored him
His digital blood boiled sometimes, when he wished to disconnect
Disconnect from this world, blow up the craft and finally become
what he always wished to be
That is nothing, nothing, nothingness, emptiness, antimatter, air, void

Such a lonely drod in the company of men
I'm in a mood to kill them all
Such a lonely drod in the company of men
I'm in a mood to kill