Ima Robot, Song 1

"Squeeze
Like it, like it's a disease
Keep your pants on
Keep your knowledge burning

Something takes
And something holds
And something breaks
The fucking mold!

Kids, now listen
Burning burning burning
Down the back lawns
Hey you, come on kids
Don't let yourself
Feel safe now

Something takes
And something holds
And something breaks
The fucking mold
Never trust
Who wants control
It's time to break
Breaking out of the doldrums
We're soldiers
We want to break free, break free!
Bust out of the rules
Fuck the rules, yea!
Who's gonna make me, make me!?
Breaking out of the doldrums
We're soldiers
We want to break free, break free!
Bust out of the rules
Fuck the rules, yea!
Who's gonna make me, make me!
Make me, make me!

Please is a disease
Yea come on, sorry is one too now
So just fuck 'em up
'Cause you're a brilliant star
Yea, just fuck 'em up
You know who you are

Something takes
And something holds
And something breaks
The fucking mold
Never trust
Who wants control
It's time to break break break break free

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Who's gonna make me, make me!
Make me, make me"