

Mavis Staples, Rise Of The Robots

Oh my precious sold out reputation

Here they come,
They're marching my way again,
I can see my reflection in their metallic skin

Here they come,
They're coming my way again,
Conformity is their staple and status their weapon

Oh my precious sold out reputation,
It means so much more than my beliefs

Will I face full attack from you? Will I break again like I've been known to?
Falling face first on my conscience today, but it's so much more easier this way

Come to me, my little sweet,
I've got scores of processed friends for you to meet
You've always been my favorite dish, you're number 85 on my list

Come to me my little baby,
Please say yes not no or maybe,
Come to me my little trat, the system's hungry and it wants to eat

Oh my precious sold out reputation,
It means so much more than my beliefs

Will I face full attack from you? Will I break again like I've been known to?
Falling face first on my conscience today, but it's so much more easier this way

I already know that you don't love me so,
And if I stay the same you'll walk away

Will I face full attack from you? Will I break again like I've been known to?
Falling face first on my conscience today, but it's so much more easier this way