

Nine Inch Nails, Copy of A

I am just a copy of a copy of a copy
Everything I say has come before
Assembled into something into something into something
I am never certain anymore I am just a shadow of a shadow of a shadow
Always trying to catch up with my self
I am just an echo of an echo of an echo
Listening to someone's cry for help

Look what you had to start
Why all the change of heart
Well you need to play your part
A copy of a copy of a
Look what you gone and done
Well that doesn't sound like fun
So I'm not the only one
A copy of a copy of

I am little pieces
Pieces that were picked up on the way
Invented with a purpose
A purpose that's become quite clear today

Look what you had to start
Why all the change of heart
Well you need to play your part
A copy of a copy of a
Look what you gone and done
Well that doesn't sound like fun
So I'm not the only one
A copy of a copy of a

I am just a finger on a trigger on a finger
Doing everything I'm told to do
Always my intention my intention my intention
Just doing everything you tell me to

Look what you had to start
Why all the change of heart
Well you need to play your part
A copy of a copy of a
Now look what you gone and done
Well that doesn't sound like fun
So I'm not the only one
A copy of a copy of a