

Fightstar, Our Last Common Ancestor

If you, you are
The bolts that are
Making the Earth spin

Then I have failed
To embrace the touch
Of my own skin

So please
Please make me love
To be better
Than this machine
Has grown to be

If we, we are
The conscience
The roads
That we once walked

So please
Please make me learn
That we're better
Than these machines
Have grown to be

My shadow grabbed me
By the feet and
Grew much taller
Than I am

So please
Please make me learn
That we're better
Than these machines
Have grown to be

So please
Please make me see
That I'm better
Than this machine
'cause now I know