

# Ghost Of The Robot, Call 911

The sun no longer shines on your side  
Remember this cold  
When the fog won't lift in your town  
And you turn old

I heard you killed your only friend last year  
You're such a disease  
You can buy your other friends  
But you can't buy me

Chorus : Disarm  
Can you hear the British ambulance?  
Breaking down, trick, bomb still goes  
Tick tick, time on by, watching me explode

When did I create you?  
Did you ever destroy me?  
Can this be settled with questions?

I can't think of anything  
I'm just a little boy with an untrained voice  
But I have cannons for arms  
I can play the guitar and songs  
With hidden missiles and bombs

Chorus