

James, Really Hard

To be loving when the knives are out
Takes much courage and a mind without doubt
I'm just some robot, wind up the clockwork jerk
Trying to impress is the nature of my work
And it's so hard to remain open
If it's true, it can't be spoken
Really hard
Really hard
Rhetoricians think they're running this show
Words as power is all they'll ever know
I'm just some reflex, when struck, the knee will jerk
Trying to impress is the nature of our work
And it's so hard to remain open
If you bend, you won't get broken
Really hard
Really hard
Wake up from this dreaming state
A long scream out, it's not too late
I am dying to begin
I am dying to begin again
Really hard
Really hard