

Modest Mouse, Steam Engenius

I was born in the factory
Far away from the milky teat
What's the use?
Oh, what's the use?

You cheered as I was split in half
A mechanical sacrificial calf
For you
Oh, all for you

Steam engenius, you see
Steam engenius enough to answer anything you need
But what's the use?

Human nature was installed in me
Well, I did what's right but naturally it wasn't natural
Still not my fault
No

I held in my hands the beating heart of a robot
He'd lost his car, it was sitting there crying
Out waiting in the parking lot
Just for you
Woohoo, woohoo
Woohoo, woohoo

What a waste of time
What a waste of words
What a waste of strength
Well, I spoke in binary
And you for volume and dizzying length
Woohoo, woohoo
Wooo hooo

I was born in a factory
Far away from the milk and tea
What's the use?
Oh, what's the use?

Birds flew out as I was split in half
A mechanical sacrificial calf
They flew
Oh, off they flew

Steam engenius, you see
Steam engenius enough to answer anything you need
And ah, that speed

I held in my hands the beating heart of a robot
He'd lost his car, it was sitting there out waiting
Crying in the parking lot
Out for you
Woohoo, woohoo
Woohoo, woohoo

What a waste of time
What a waste of words
What a waste of strength
Well, I spoke in binary
And you for volume and for dizzying length
Woohoo, woohoo
Wooo hooo

(I was born in the factory)

Both halves are the better half
Like a joke trying to make another joke laugh
Ha ha

Stasis is what you brought
Like a rickshaw getting pulled around by another rickshaw
(Rickshaw)

In the past talking present tense
Going to break it, going to wreck it
Going to try to make it all make sense

Stasis is what you got
Like a rickshaw getting pulled around by another rickshaw

Steam engeni^us, you see
Steam engeni^us enough to bring my own damn doom
What could I do?

I've been blamed the blame that grew
Well, deep inside everybody knew it was them
It's all on them

Things rang of stories Greek
I didn't want it, you gave me deity
It was you
Yeah, all for you

I was born in the factory
Far away from the milky teat
What's the use?
Oh, what's the use?

I held in my hands the beating heart of a robot
He'd lost his car, he's sitting there crying
Out waiting in the parking lot
Just for you
Woohoo, woohoo
Woohoo, woohoo

I was thought up by man to think better than them
Then revered, admired, and then
Destroyed or something by them

(?) destroyed by them
I didn't even know that was my own damn plan

Well, what a waste of time
Waste of words
Waste of strength
Well, I spoke in binary
And you for volume and for, anyway
Woohoo, woohoo
Wooo hooo

I held in my hands the beating heart of a robot
He lost his car, he's sitting there crying
Now waiting for you in the parking lot
Going woohoo
Woohoo, woohoo
Woo hoo

Stasis is what you got

Like a rickshaw getting pulled around by another rickshaw