

Shiny Toy Guns, When They Came For Us

Why are the Robots so sad?
We're not in trouble anymore...anyway
And no more
Synthetic fighting
They stopped the lightning
After today...

[Chorus]
When they took the beach that day
They stole the children
Took them away
And I miss everyone...
But most of all the little ones
And their shiny toy guns....

Each and every one of us still pray
Hoping for evidence
..Looking for clues
All the robotic families
Searching the circuitry
For what remains

I remember mother that day
When her tears woke us so quietly
From our dreams
She told us
That fathers sleeping
And he is watching
From far away....