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....