

# Team Sleep, Elizabeth

If it looks broken  
That's just the picture  
That's how you know  
If it's in focus  
Then it's no fun  
For guys like me  
These robots  
Have it wired around here  
They'll make slaves of us soon  
Canvas the neighborhood  
I mean it watch step away  
Don't look that close  
They could be anywhere  
Hid up in the ballast  
Down in the basement  
Camped out in the bunker  
If it should come back  
We'll set the tracers

Break it in easy  
These robots  
Have it wired around here

Circuits on Babylon  
Cracked up on some lawn  
Chasing these scenes  
Given a fever  
Restless manner  
Is it worth your soul  
They might leave tomorrow