

Tsunami Bomb, Four Robots And An Evil Scientist

What you did to us was inexcusable,
you dissapointing, sallow scab.
Took advantage of us,
got your way,
abused us,
almost destroyed all we had.
You took my strength,
you took my passion,
and turned it into a fashion show.
Dollar signs in your eyes,
you begin to fantacize
about how much money you'll be owed.
Drink your guilt down while your drive around,
and everything you did's a letdown.
I am not a robot.
He is not a robot.
He is not a robot.
He is not a robot.
Never again!