

M A K E M E F E E L H U M A N

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We will get over this soon; all we need is a little magic.  
Did you see the moon last night? It was pretty good.  
It messed with my head, as you know it always does.  
It messed with my head .

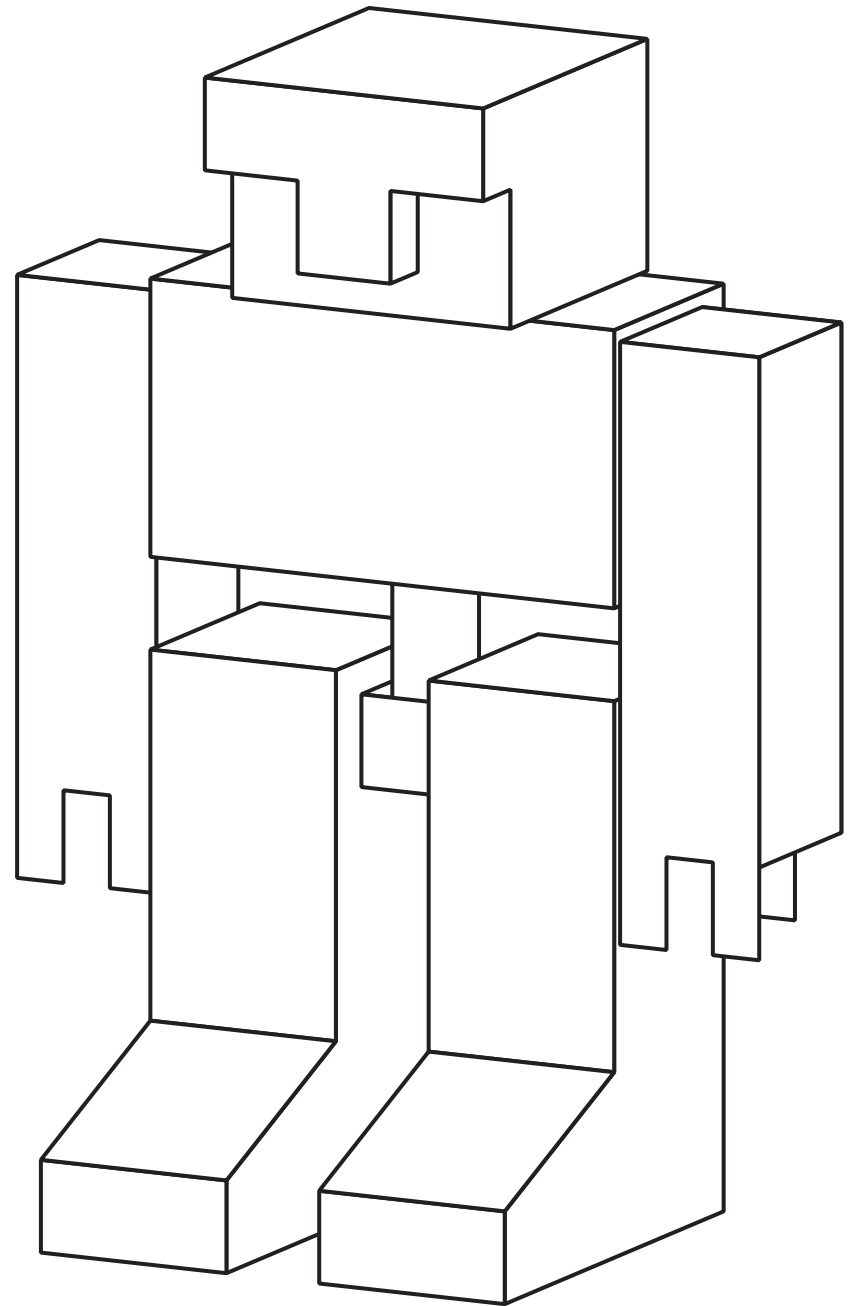
Even in those pants, your death explodes!  
It hardly seems tragic.  
Let's face it: the math you test wouldn't save the world.  
Oh, but you're putting in the work. You put in the work.

O b e y m e to the grave. And when you're digging me up,  
use a kind word. W h i s p e r i n m y e a r .  
I w a l l o w e d i n t h e d i r t , j u s t t o h a v e y o u n e a r .

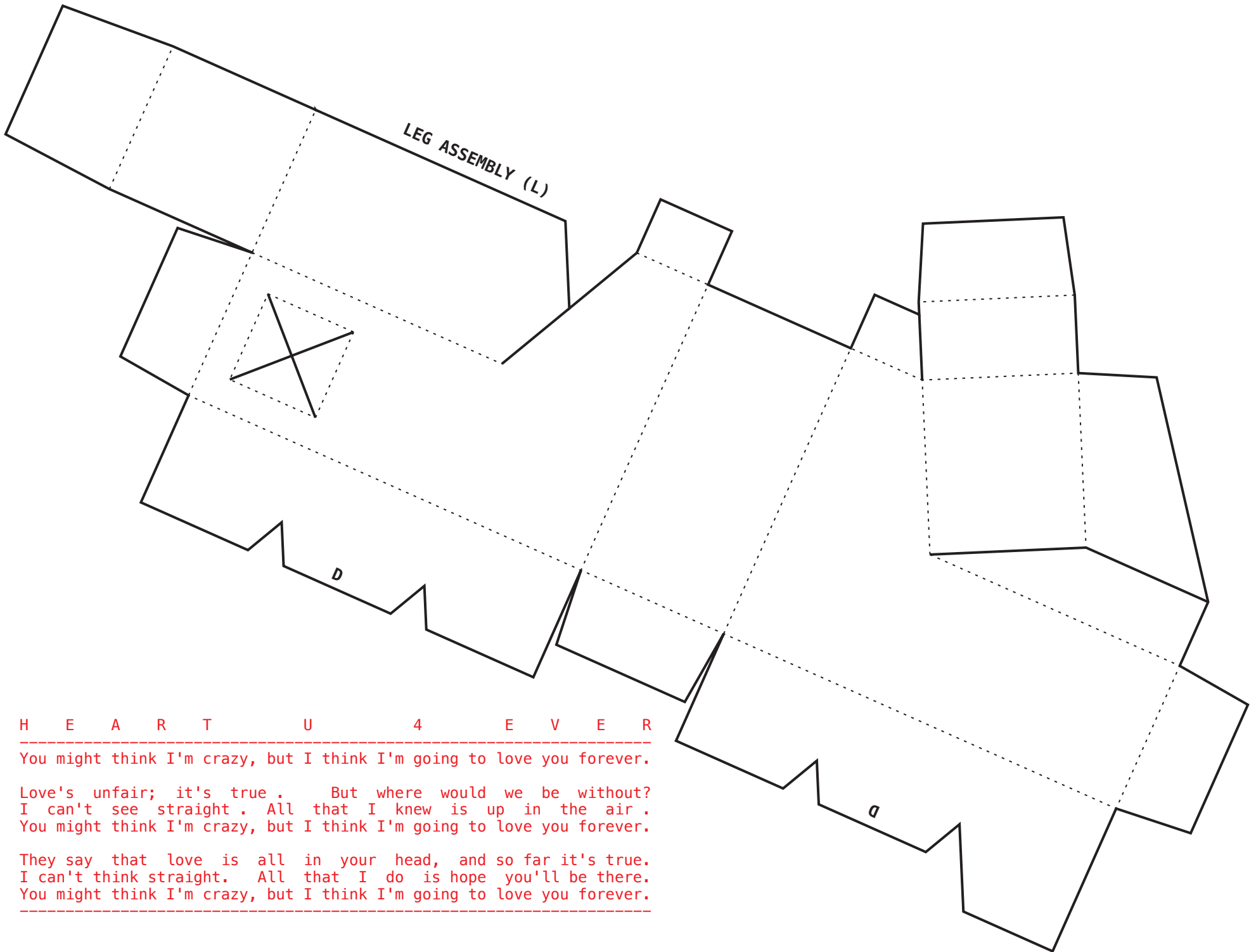
:: O h , c o m e a n d l o v e m e w i t h y o u r r o s e - c o l o r e d h o p e .  
:: W e c a n c o p e , w e c a n k i l l a l l t h e p a i n .  
:: C o m e a n d l o v e m e w i t h y o u r r o s e - c o l o r e d h o p e .  
:: W e c a n c o p e , a l l I n e e d i s a t a s t e .

Can you make me feel human? Can you make me feel?

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KA-3000 MkII - ASSEMBLED



LEG ASSEMBLY (L)

H E A R T U 4 E V E R

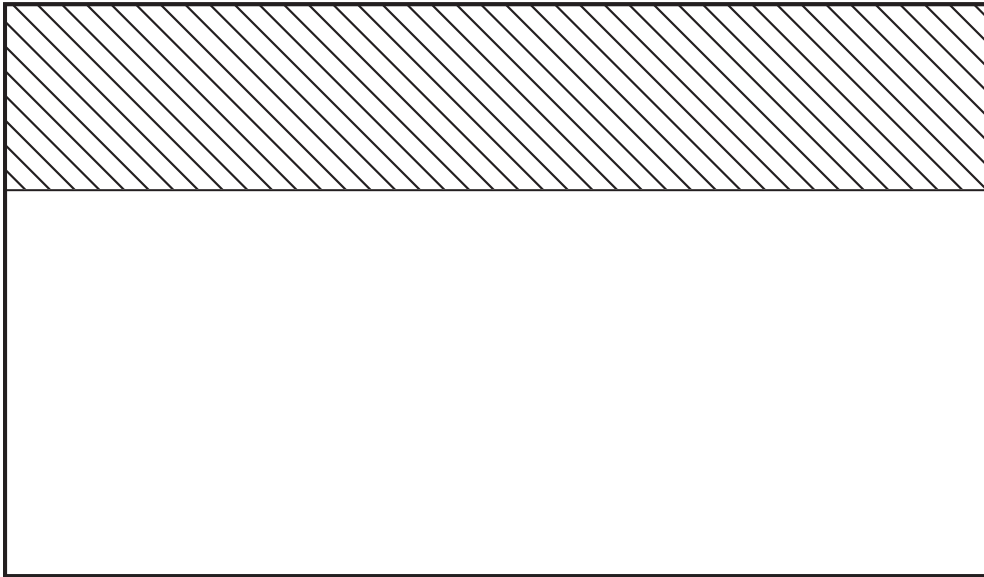
You might think I'm crazy, but I think I'm going to love you forever.

Love's unfair; it's true . But where would we be without?  
I can't see straight . All that I knew is up in the air .  
You might think I'm crazy, but I think I'm going to love you forever.

They say that love is all in your head, and so far it's true.  
I can't think straight. All that I do is hope you'll be there.  
You might think I'm crazy, but I think I'm going to love you forever.

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ALL FOLDS ALONG DOTTED LINE ARE DOWN EXCEPT WHERE NOTED ("UP")  
SPINAL TUBE ASSEMBLY – ROLL INTO CYLINDER COVERING SHADED AREA



B O M B S A W A Y

Run away. There's a bomb in the back of my head.  
If you stay, there's a chance you will  
end up cleaning up the mess.

If all my visions turn up fatal,  
change the station to something stable.

:: Tonight, I'm going straight for your throat.  
:: You don't even know.  
:: Tonight, I'm going straight for the throat,  
:: you don't even know what's coming next.

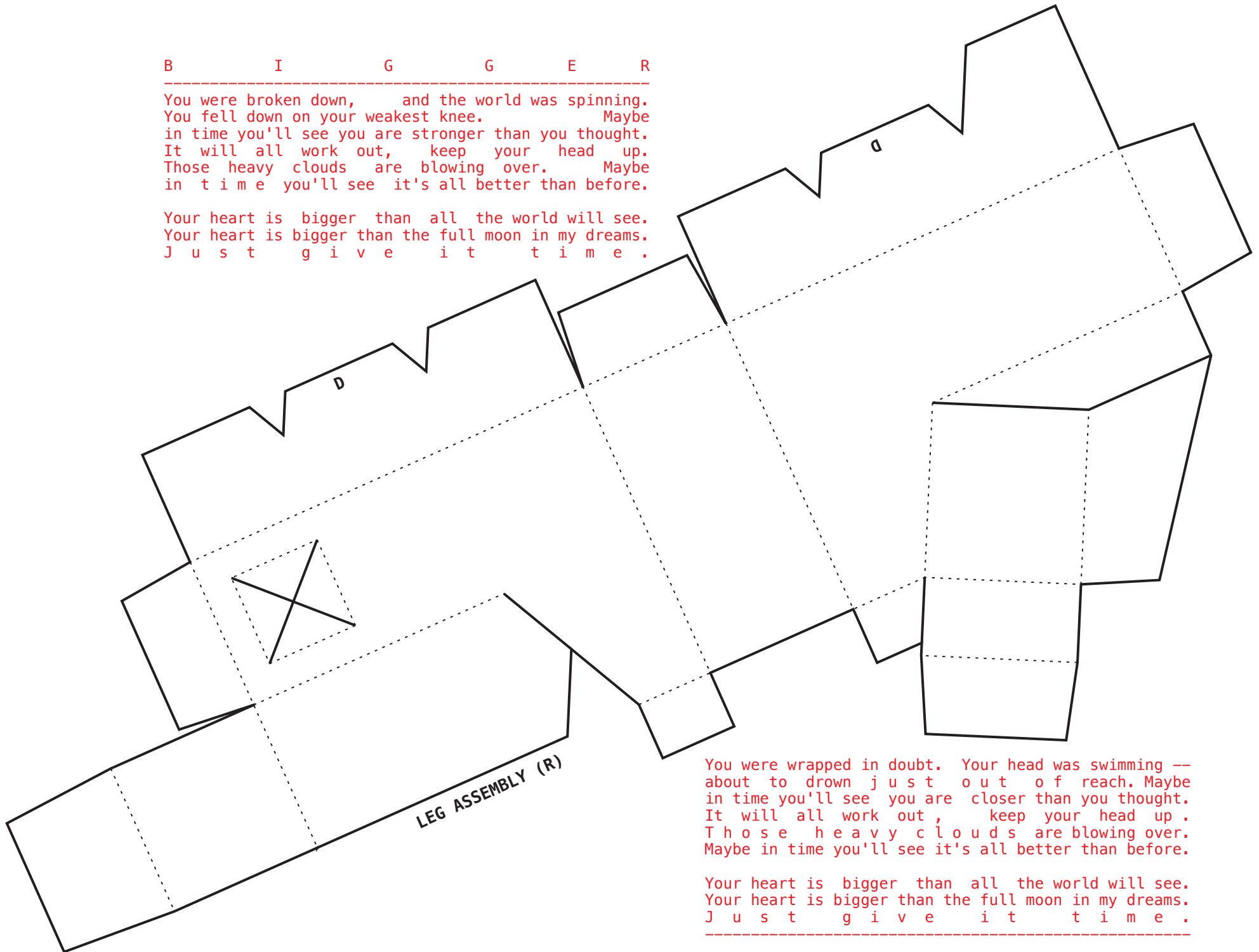
Fall through the ceiling. Fall to the floor.  
Forgive the feeling, just give me more time.  
Run away, there's a bomb in the back of my head.

You know I love you cause I'm still breathing.  
Forget the moments as they come.

B I G G E R

You were broken down, and the world was spinning.  
You fell down on your weakest knee. Maybe  
in time you'll see you are stronger than you thought.  
It will all work out, keep your head up.  
Those heavy clouds are blowing over. Maybe  
in time you'll see it's all better than before.

Your heart is bigger than all the world will see.  
Your heart is bigger than the full moon in my dreams.  
J u s t g i v e i t t i m e .

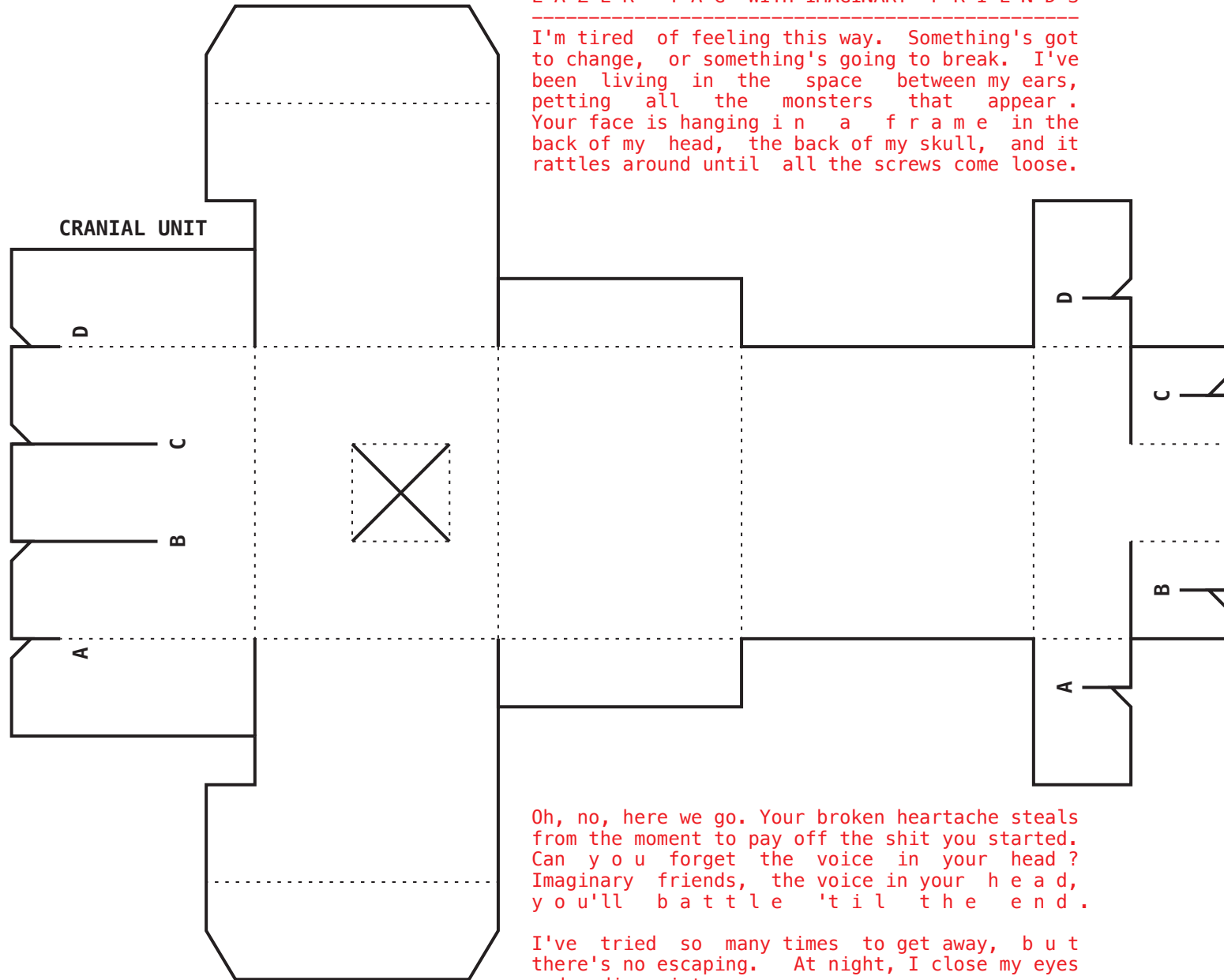


You were wrapped in doubt. Your head was swimming --  
about to drown just out of reach. Maybe  
in time you'll see you are closer than you thought.  
It will all work out, keep your head up.  
Those heavy clouds are blowing over.  
Maybe in time you'll see it's all better than before.

Your heart is bigger than all the world will see.  
Your heart is bigger than the full moon in my dreams.  
J u s t g i v e i t t i m e .

L A Z E R T A G WITH IMAGINARY F R I E N D S

I'm tired of feeling this way. Something's got to change, or something's going to break. I've been living in the space between my ears, petting all the monsters that appear. Your face is hanging in a frame in the back of my head, the back of my skull, and it rattles around until all the screws come loose.

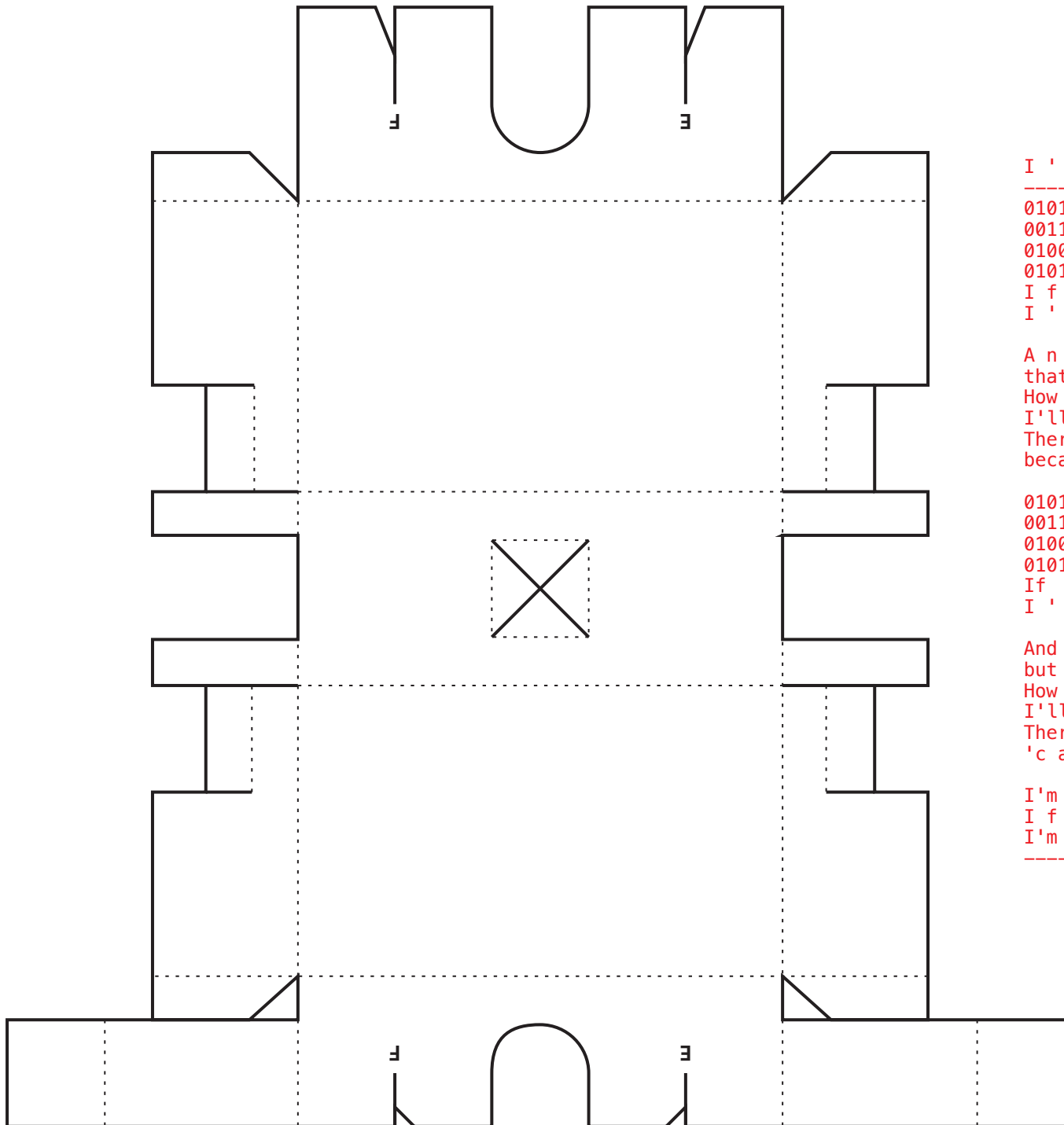


Oh, no, here we go. Your broken heartache steals from the moment to pay off the shit you started. Can you forget the voice in your head? Imaginary friends, the voice in your head, you'll battle 'til the end.

I've tried so many times to get away, but there's no escaping. At night, I close my eyes and dive into your open arms, but you're not even there.

I can see your face when I close my eyes, superimposed on the rest of my life. I'll keep you close --- I'll shut them tight.

THORACIC ASSEMBLY



I ' M C O M I N G T O G E T Y O U

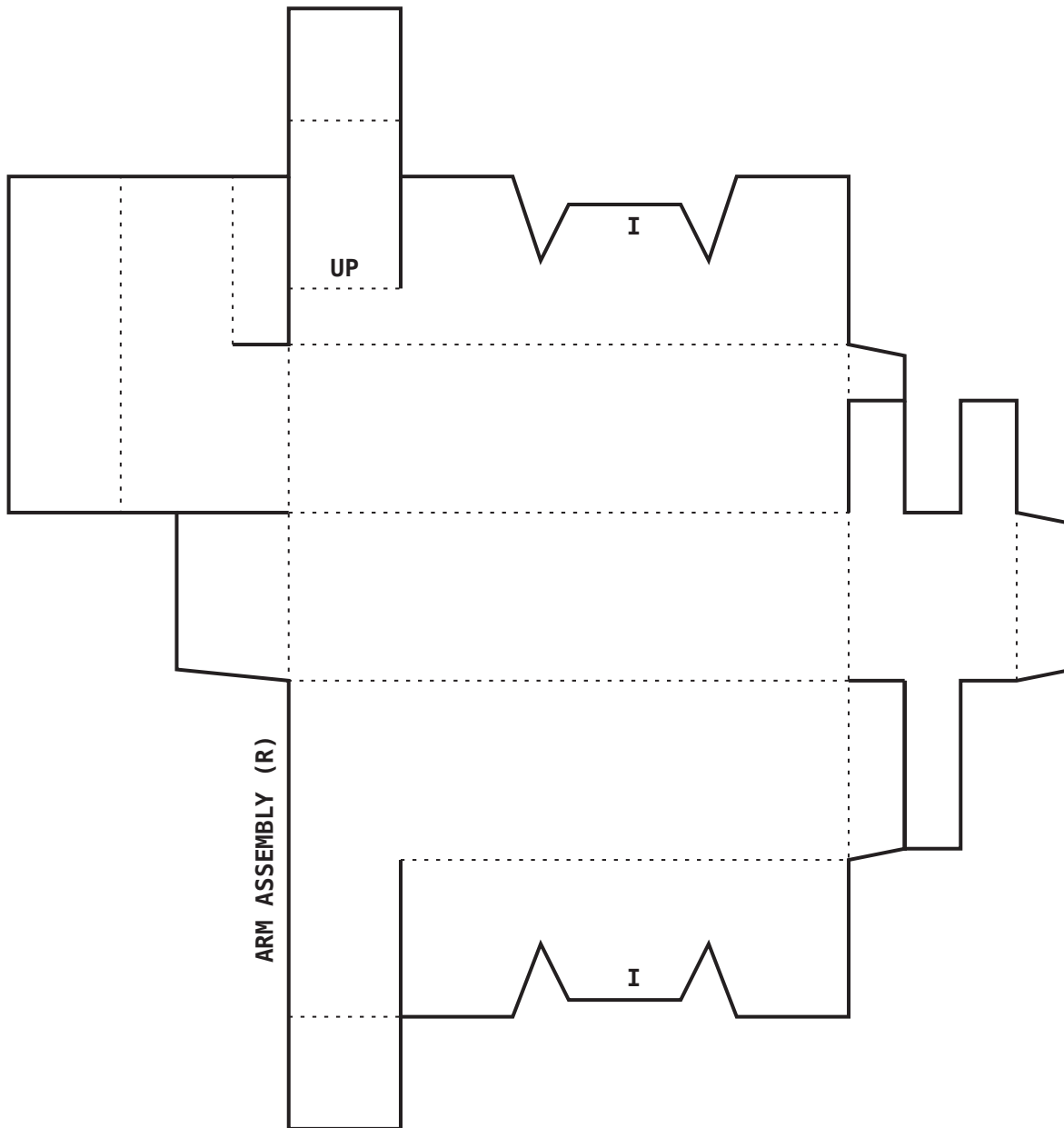
010101000101001001000001010011100101  
001101001101010010010101001101010011  
010010010100111101001110001000000100  
0101010010010100100100111101010010  
I f y o u ' r e n o t c o m i n g h o m e ,  
I ' m c o m i n g t o g e t y o u .

A n d y o u d i d n ' t s e e ,  
t h a t s t i l l i t ' s n o t e n o u g h . . .  
H o w m u c h c a n a h e a r t t a k e ?  
I ' l l l o v e y o u u n t i l m y h e a r t b r e a k s .  
T h e r e ' s n o u s e i n r u n n i n g a w a y ,  
b e c a u s e I ' m c o m i n g t o g e t y o u .

010101000101001001000001010011100101  
001101001101010010010101001101010011  
010010010100111101001110001000000100  
0101010010010100100100111101010010  
I f y o u ' r e n o t c o m i n g h o m e ,  
I ' m c o m i n g t o g e t y o u .

A n d y o u w e n t i n s a n e ,  
b u t s t i l l i t ' s n o t q u i t e e n o u g h .  
H o w m u c h c a n a h e a r t t a k e ?  
I ' l l l o v e y o u u n t i l m y h e a r t b r e a k s .  
T h e r e ' s n o u s e r u n n i n g a w a y  
' c a u s e I ' m c o m i n g t o g e t y o u .

I ' m c o m i n g t o g e t y o u .  
I f y o u ' r e n o t c o m i n g h o m e ,  
I ' m c o m i n g t o g e t y o u .



TURN THE RADIO UP

Your skin was burning in the moonlight.  
 She cut a heart-shaped hole in her sleeve.  
 You were haunted from the first sight, and  
 you'd do anything to believe. It's alright.

:Turn it up, turn it up, turn the radio up.

Won't you tell me where you're going?  
 You've got your tail between your legs.  
 All the city lights are glowing, and  
 you'd do anything it takes. It's alright.

:Turn it up, turn it up, turn the radio up.

Are you the one that can save me tonight?  
 I'm not coming home.  
 Are you the one that can thaw my heart?  
 Anything you say.  
 Are you the one that can set me right?  
 I'm not coming home.  
 Are you the one who can thaw my heart?  
 Anything you say.

You've got a bird in your hair.  
 Have you lost your sense of self?  
 Your place is burning but you don't care,  
 and all your dreams handstand and melt.  
 It's alright.

:Turn it up, turn it up, turn the radio up.

Are you the one that can save me tonight?  
 Are you the one that can thaw my heart?  
 Are you the one that can set me right?  
 Are you the one? Come thaw my heart.

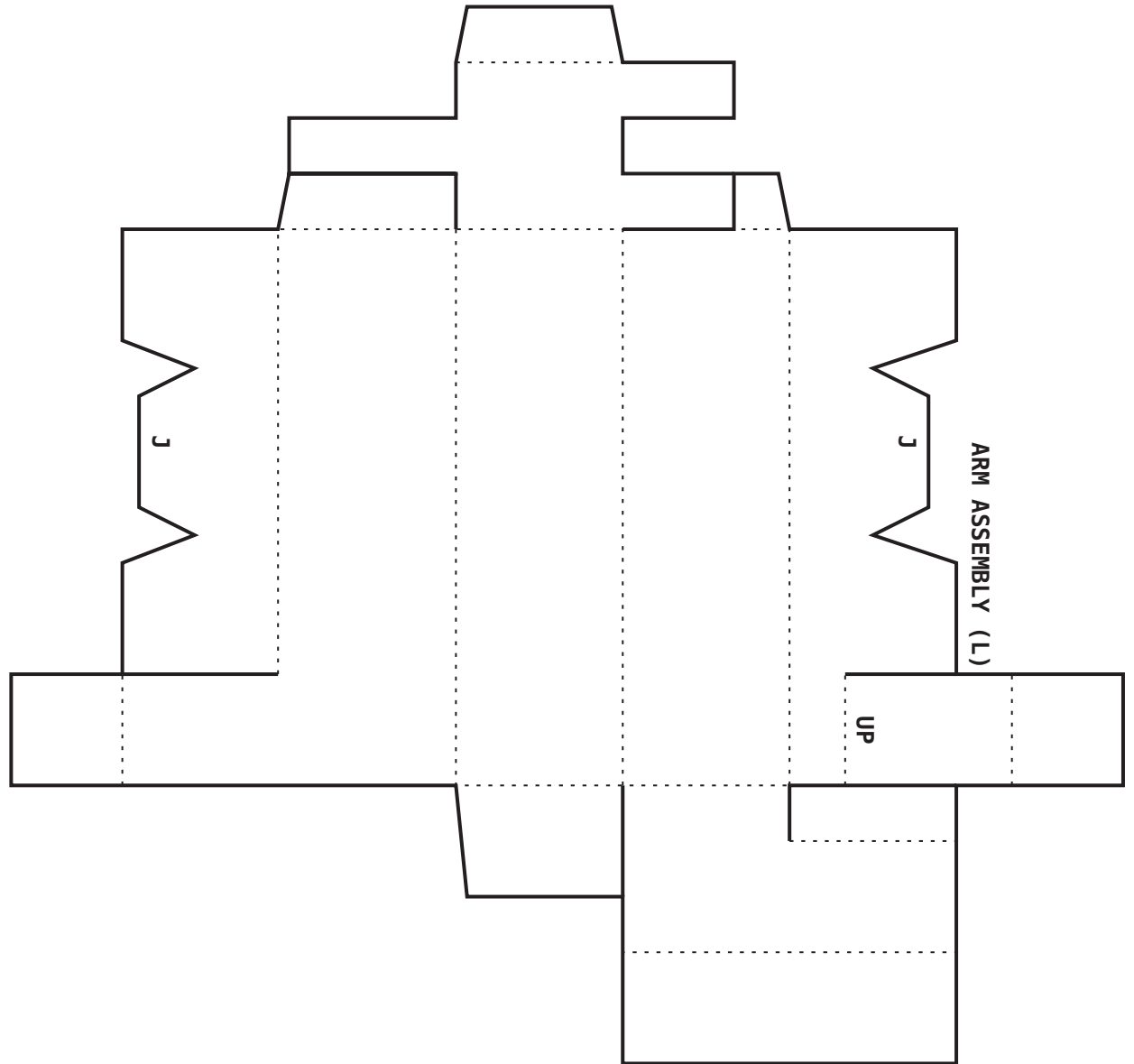
LYNX IN CAGES

Lynx in cages,  
hawks that cry.  
Chased through mazes  
by laser lights.  
There's nothing you can do.  
She's going to tear you up.

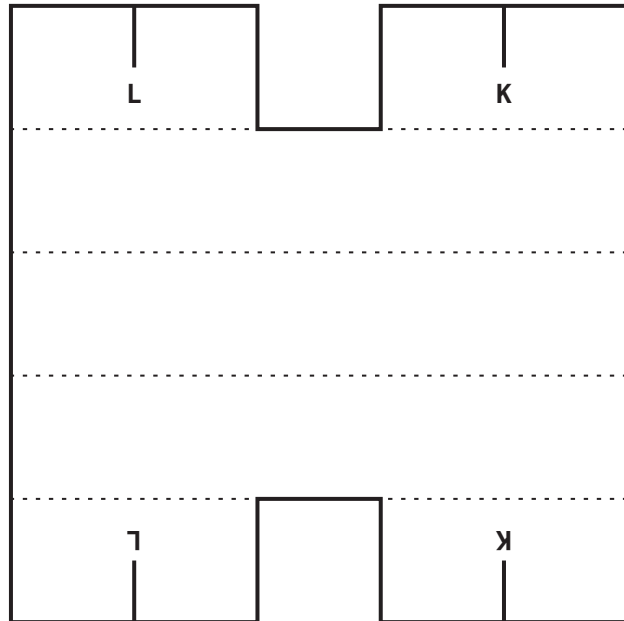
I take a bite. Lose my mind.  
We give it all away --  
a kingdom for a mouthful.  
Close your eyes.  
It's no surprise  
we'll give it all away,  
a kingdom for a mouthful.

Piercing armor,  
your fangs have cut.  
Thick defenses,  
now not so tough.  
You fake levitation  
with labyrinth mirrors.  
Taste anticipation,  
a dose of fear.  
There's nothing you can do.  
She's going to tear you up.

I take a bite. Lose my mind.  
We give it all away --  
a kingdom for a mouthful.  
Now close your eyes. It's  
no surprise we'll give it  
all away -- a kingdom for  
a m o u t h f u l



ROBO-PELVIS



C O M P L E X

Wise man said... Well, I don't know.  
I never listen, I just go, go, go.  
I wanna cut through the mix like a  
razor blade. I wanna slit your  
wrists with the noise I make.

Oh baby, why's it got to be so  
c o m p l e x ? We shout  
until we fill in the rest.

Bang my head against the wall. Cry  
out loud until the building falls.  
Can we skip past this mess, the  
bed I made? Turn up the b a s s  
until the w i n d o w s break.

O h b a b y, why's it got to be  
so c o m p l e x ? We shout  
u n t i l we fill in the rest.

Oh, you know we're trying too hard  
and we're getting nowhere.  
Oh, you can run away. It's just a  
feeling, don't want to feel it.

Oh baby, why's it got to be so  
c o m p l e x ?  
We shout until we fill  
i n t h e r e s t.

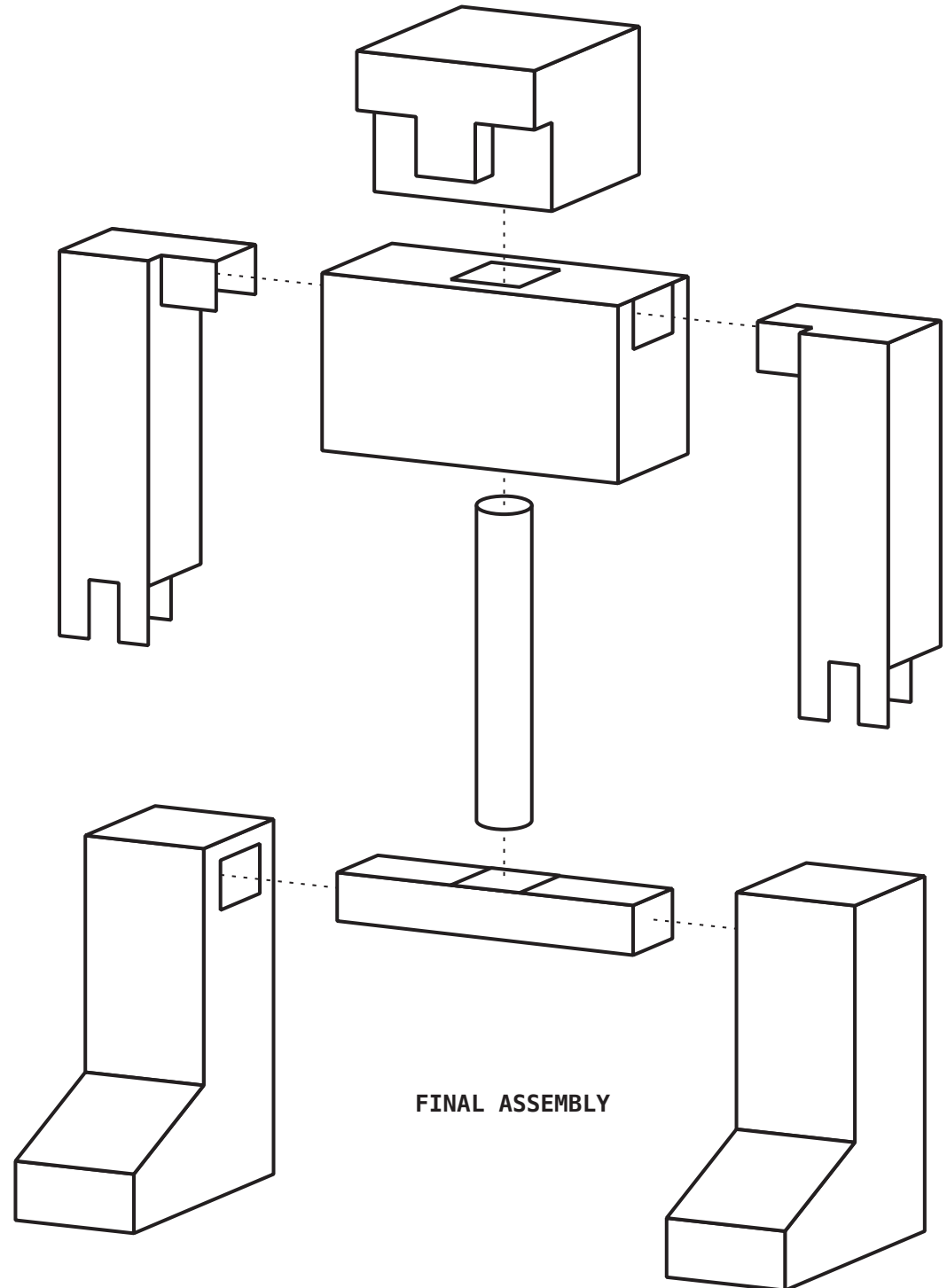
THE SEARCH FOR A HEART

Chromatic hair, static fuse.  
Automatic flare, spastic moves.  
There is a [NULL] where a beat should be.  
Come back to life and be with me.

You chase yourself around the world to  
prove where you're coming from,  
the taste of hell on your tongue you bent  
at every fork. I wash your mouth with  
poison oak and vanity Dead Sea oil.  
Now we are soft and in search of a heart.

So baby cut loose, cut down to the bone.  
Tell me what's new tell me what is wrong.  
There is a 0x2400 where a beat should be.  
Come back to life and be with me.

You taze yourself right in the mouth  
to prove you're strong enough, the taste  
of hell on your tongue you bent at every  
fork. I wash your mouth with poison oak  
and vanity Dead Sea oil, and now we are  
soft . . . and in search of a heart.



=====  
K Y L E A N D R E W S  
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R O B O T L E A R N L O V E  
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:: all songs ©2011 Kyle Andrews  
:: produced by Kyle Andrews and  
:: Chris Grainger w/ addl prod.  
:: on tracks 5, 8 by G. Burgess  
:: all songs by K Andrews; Lynx  
:: In Cages & Lazer Tag With  
:: Imaginary Friends music by  
:: Kyle Andrews & Greg Burgess.  
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