

# Title: In the Waiting Room Again

[Analytical Rapping]

Right wrist, left knee

Lower back too

Left ankle, right ankle

Left shoulder, right knee

Still got to push through

This broken meatmech

Still got things to do

[Verse 1]

Some of it was dumb luck

Some of it was freak chance

Some of it was bad ground

Some of it was inability to bounce

When I came back down

Slipped on the floor  
Tripped on the air  
Turned the wrong way  
Something tore somewhere

Gravity called  
I answered too quick  
Now my body keeps a record  
Of every inconvenient incident

[Refrain]  
How much more  
What comes next

This broken meatmech  
Still got things to do

[Verse 2A]  
Stuck in my head  
With the lights left on

Brain won't shut up  
But the body won't respond

[Analytical Rapping]

Right wrist, left knee

Lower back too

Left ankle, right ankle

Left shoulder, right knee

So much damage

Still got to push through

This broken meatmech

Still got things to do

[Verse 2B]

All this impatience

This energy with no place to go

Thoughts doing laps

Round a room with no door

Spinning in circles

Trying to start

Body tells the brain

“Knock it off, I’m sore”

[Final Analytical Rapping]

Piece by piece

I’m coming back

Piece by piece

Still mostly intact

Wrist, knees, back

Both ankles too

How much more can I put this

Broken meatmech through

Still got things to do

[Outro]

Damaged

Patched

Still booting

Still complaining

Still laughing

Still got things to do