Anxiety of Influence, Media Machine

A twisted heart trying to conform

A little less

Just trying to be more for you

You twisted me

You made a freak of me

Well, tell me now

Do you freak on me now

Do you freak on me now?

PRECHORUS: I tied myself in knots

All for you

And in the end I fell

I just felt used

CHORUS: I'm caught in your fantasy So surreal like a languid liquid dream Steam dreams manufacturing me

I am your media

I am your media machine

Faulty circuitry

Hardwired inside the industry

Frequencies you spill in my mouth

And when I open my mouth

Only static comes out

PRÉ-CHORUS: I'm tangled up in knots

All for you

And in the end I'm caught

I'm so subdued

CHORUS

BRIDGE: I'm caught in your landslide

So surreal like a slow ride down

Will I fly or will I hit the ground

And will it make a sound

If there's no one around

Will it make a sound?

CHORUS

Before you know it

You become it

You're caught up in it

You can't get out of it

CHORUS