

Henning Ohlenbusch, A Machine To Break Your Heart

The air is full of animals with bellies full of fear.
They're all heading some place new, but none of them know where.
The air is full of cars and trucks with people trapped inside.
They're all heading somewhere else, but they never will arrive.

I've got a time machine.
I've got a laser pen.
I've got a message from beyond.

The sea is full of bicycles that fell out of the sky.
The clouds are made of Astroturf but no one wonders why.

I've got a periscope,
That sticks up into space.
I've got a view of everything.

There was a war tonight,
A heartless bloody fight.
There was a war outside our room.
But we've got blankets,
And a brand new telephone,
And we've got the answers for the king.
Oh no!
They built a machine to break your heart.

The ground is full of history that fell down where it lies.
The air is full of mystery with knots that won't untie.

I've got a telescope,
That makes things far away
Look like they'll matter to me at all.

There was a war tonight,
A heartless bloody fight.
There was a war outside our room.
But we've got blankets,
And a brand new telephone,
And we've got the answers for the king.
Oh no!
They've got a machine to break your heart.
They built a machine to break your heart.
They built a machine to break your heart.
They built a machine to break your heart.
They built a machine to break your heart.
They built a machine.