

Jesus Jones, Machine Drug

machine drug, machine drug

all my life i've wanted things
the happiness that they might bring
but most of all i want things now
it really doesn't matter how

i can see that the world will die
and i've been the blink of an eye

machine help me put the gun against my head
you'll only be no use to me
when i'm dead

the turn of a thousand years
it breeds all my deepest fears
it hides in my strongest dreams
it kills all hope and strips it clean...

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