

# Of Machines, An Autobiography

Living in recession.  
It isolates the time that's past by.  
And it feels so long.  
I reach for that line I can't hold on,  
I can't hold on...  
I can't see what lies beneath the words.  
Where have I been?  
Where have I been?  
Between what rests in my soul and what's given.  
It will never...  
It will never weigh the truth.  
I WON'T GIVE UP!  
THIS IS NOT WHERE I STOP!  
THE TRUTH IT LIES AND THERE IS FAITH BEHIND THE FRAMES!  
I have a lot riding on this.  
And I can't afford to give up now.  
The scene's repeating.  
I have a lot riding on this.  
And I can't afford to give up now.  
The scene's repeating.  
I WONT GIVE UP!  
I'VE COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT THERE IS NO ESCAPING!  
I have a lot riding on this.  
And I can't afford to give up now.  
The scene's repeating.  
I WONT GIVE UP!  
I'VE COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT THERE IS NO ESCAPING!