

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!