

Of Machines, It Must Belong Somewhere

This place feels so surreal

Am I alive?

Alive?

(Am I Alive?)

Her perfume fills the room but will it die?

Die?

(Will this die?)

I never been the one to hold something for so long

(As you dig in my soul...)

It must belong somewhere

It must have some sort of grasp on me

(It gets clearer...)

I need to fill your lungs

Don't let this light go out

We can't let this take us

We can't let this take us

It won't be long

I've seen this place before

I've been here before

But why do I not know my way

(And for you I'd do anything...)

(Just let me be your world...)

I need to fill your lungs

Don't let this light go out

We can't let this take us

We can't let this take us

It won't be long

It won't be long

Don't let this go out