

# Tricked the Machine

Abney Park

I respect you enough  
To tell you the truth  
I could spin some false complements  
Would you think that's more couth?  
I could, I could, write us a song  
And only tell the good sides  
Would you say that I've made amends?  
That you prefer all the lies

I'm spinning the handle and I've  
Tricked the machine  
This is only hiding the pain  
Still got no vaccine

I can try to soften my words  
To lessen the blow  
I could spin some false complements  
But there 's something you should know  
I could tell all your friends  
Were doing fine  
I could give them false confidence  
we're not in decline

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