

## War Machine

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

You just turned so white  
Never needed you so bad  
There's nothing left to disguise  
You never wanted it so bad  
You don't need your soul  
They'll keep you high  
I keep chasing your ghost  
But it all keeps us comin' back for a little while

You don't look so good  
But you smell like you would  
You don't seem so proud  
In the cries and thunder  
And now the ones you beg  
They won't kiss it away  
I just need your hand  
When it all keeps comin' down for a little while

Yeah I called my friend the doctor  
Just to keep your heart alive  
He said I ain't too good at healing  
But I'll make you stand  
I need just one more line  
I need you to stand  
And it all keeps comin' out into the light

You never seemed so cruel  
It's just a question of time  
We used a war machine  
Now it burns out your spine  
You don't prove your worth  
You just make it obscene  
Yeah it ain't no crime to blow your mind  
If it feels to you like a never ending dream