

# Machine Drug

Jesus Jones

Machine drug, machine drug

All my life I've wanted things  
The happiness that they might bring  
But most of all I want things now  
It really doesn't matter how

I can see that the world will die  
And I've been the blink of an eye

Machine help me put the gun against my head  
You'll only be no use to me  
When I'm dead

The turn of a thousand years  
It breeds all my deepest fears  
It hides in my strongest dreams  
It kills all hope and strips it clean...

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