

Machine

Marié Digby

I'm not a machine

Looking around, everything I see
It seems to lose its color
Don't know what's become of me
Barely alive, how did I survive
One day just like the other
I'm sick of this routine

So I'm gonna cut these strings
Cut them and set me free
Nothing controlling me

I'm not a machine, I'm not a machine
I've got the breath in me
I'm not a machine, I'm not a machine
I'm not a machine, I'm not a machine

My body is here but somewhere along the way
I lost my mind
It's never too late to be found
Waiting on someone to pick me up
But I got left behind
But it won't bring me down

Cause I'm gonna cut these strings
Cut them and set me free
Nothing controlling me

I'm not a machine, I'm not a machine
I've got the breath in me
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Change the circumstance
It's gonna take me
Here is my memory
Reset the way you think
No more commands
No demands
No more losing control
No pushing buttons
No automatic no more
Let me go
Let me go
Let me go
No pushing buttons, no automatic

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