

The Machine

Mary Lambert

Don't touch me I'm sleeping, got a bag of bones I've been keepi
ng

Why you why you sick

Your hands are like a war memorial

Why are you sick

We shaved your head cause your hair was falling out

Why are you sick all the time

The sounds of the machine are the most comforting thing

Knowing your alive

Beep beep beep beep beep beep beep

Lord, Lord, you took my baby

Got an empty house with two bathtubs I want to drown in them

Lord, Lord, you took my baby

Got an empty house with two bathtubs I want to drown in them