

## Cracking New Ground

My Sister's Machine

God please why was I born to this world  
Was it something I did?  
Should I do something to repent an old sin  
That keeps coming around, I'm not cracking new ground  
My mind is simply swimming in this  
It's high time for walking away  
Me I try to keep me to myself  
I take it day by day  
But I keep on thinking of everything  
I let get in my way, I'm not cracking new ground  
I keep thinking of ways to undo  
Whatever it was I did  
But I keep on falling over a past  
That keeps coming around, I'm not cracking new ground  
My mind is simply swimming in this  
It's high time for walking away  
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Should I do something to repent an old sin  
That keeps coming around, I'm not cracking new ground  
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