

## Love At High Speed

My Sister's Machine

too many people  
keep selling their lies  
too many guns  
shooting hate and greed  
weighing on the conscience  
of all man kind  
what if all your weapons shot love...

love, sweet love, love at high speed  
love, sweet love, love at high speed

you can't resist  
your hate for the day  
too many guns  
shooting black and white  
sooner or later  
someone's got to pay  
what if all your weapons shot love...

love, sweet love, love at high speed  
love, sweet love, love at high speed

in the end  
I'm envious of its lack  
of envy itself  
in the end  
there isn't any color  
and it's so beautiful  
there's no sides to take  
lines to draw  
or  
hate to breed  
in the end  
there's no fear of each other  
because  
we're all the same  
why can't it be that way now