

The Becoming

Nine Inch Nails

I beat my machine it's a part of me it's inside of me
I'm stuck in this dream it's changing me I am becoming

The me that you know he had some second thoughts
He's covered with scabs he is broken and sore
The me that you know he doesn't come around much
That part of me isn't here anymore

All pain disappears it's the nature of my circuitry
Drowns out all I hear no escape from this my new consciousness

The me that you know he used to have feelings
But the blood has stopped pumping and he's left to decay
The me that you know is now made up of wires
And even when I'm right with you I'm so far away

I can try to get away but I've strapped myself in
I can try to scratch away the sound in my ears
I can see it killing away all of my bad parts
I don't want to listen but it's all too clear

Hiding backwards inside of me I feel so unafraid
Annie, hold a little tighter I might just slip away

It won't give up it wants me dead
Goddamn this noise inside my head