

# Sad Machine

Porter Robinson

Is anyone there?

Oh-

Hi!

Who survived?

Somebody new?

Anyone else but you?

On a lonely night

Was a blinding light.

A hundred leaders would be borne of you.

And though I know, since you've awakened her again

She depends on you, she depends on you

She'll go alone, and never speak of this again

We depend on you, we depend on you

And though I know, since you've awakened her again

She depends on you, she depends on you

She'll go alone, and never speak of this again

We depend on you, we depend (I'll depend on you)

I don't know much about your life beyond these walls

The fleeting sense of love within these God-forsaken halls

And I can hear it in his voice, in every call

This girl who's slept a hundred years has something after all

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I'll go alone, and never speak of you again

We depend on you, we depend on you

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She depends on you, she depends on you

She'll go alone, and never speak of this again

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And though I know since you've awakened her again

She depends on you, she depends on you

She'll go on, and never speak of this again

We depend on you, we depend (I'll depend on you)