

## Sad Machines

Project 86

An ageless question, universal  
They're asking why  
Creation destined cries flood the night in pain  
They say if You are real then take it away  
But man will only look to You lying on his face

Now we lie awake  
With shut eyes  
So to forever forget this

There cries, this agony, injustices, suffering  
Symptoms of a larger disease  
Inside of me and you and me  
So try to close you eyes and make it fade away  
But open and you'll see  
This stain is you, this stain is me

Now so many wonder why it is  
So much has gone awry in all of this  
And being makes you sigh that you exist  
But you can't escape this  
Seemingly undeserved is your lot  
But generations past and you forgot  
We chose to eat our fill and fell to not  
This pain is here reminding us to turn and leave  
To come back home

Pointing to show us the way