

# Happiness Machine

Sum 41

Take my breath away, I don't need it anyway  
'Cause I'm fine here in my old forgotten world  
where I can be myself, left with the hand I'm dealt  
It's hard to get a grip when you're holding onto something  
you just let slip away

All these thoughts stuck in my mind  
spinning round like endless time  
For once in my life I do wanna feel  
something you call real  
I don't think that I've got  
time for these scars to heal  
And the days just go by,  
leaving questions in my mind  
I guess I'll find the answers  
some day in another life

Here with my old friend, the silence in the end  
And it rings so loud that I cannot pretend  
If I just close my eyes and ask a thousand whys  
Will it change or stay the same? Will it ever go away?  
The question still remains

All these thoughts are in my mind  
spinning around like endless time  
For once in my life I do wanna feel  
something you call real  
I don't think that I've got  
time for these scars to heal  
And the days just go by,  
leaving questions in my mind  
I guess I'll find the answers  
some day in another life

Warning signs read desolation  
On the road of desperation  
Happiness machines, I'm coming clean  
What can you do for me?

I do want to feel  
something you call real  
I don't think that I've got  
time for these scars to heal  
And the days just go by,  
leaving questions in my mind  
I guess I'll find the answers  
some day in another life

Oh oh oh oh

So here now I stand at the end  
Of a dark road out of hell  
It's not so hard as I depart  
What a way to become a man