

# Your Body is a Machine

The Good Natured

It's only a matter of time  
Before all the springs in the mind  
Will start to break  
Like you have broken me  
There's silver in your lungs now  
All I care about is shapes  
All I care about is colours  
You said your body is a machine  
It will break  
Like you have broken me  
And I can't forget the words  
Forgotten promises  
Are completely worthless

I feel you beating in my chest  
I feel you screaming in my lungs  
You are heavy but  
Your beats in time  
I feel the crimson on my lips  
Now my stomachs lined with gold  
I'm broken hearted but my beats in time

We are influenced  
By self love  
And benevolence  
Narcissism is overwhelming  
Vanity is quite exhausting  
Self indulgent  
Hedonistic  
Blame it all  
On your upbringing

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