

Machine

We Are the Ocean

Pulled by strings, you won't chose my fate.
I'm losing faith in everything I know.
Let me breathe, let me see, let me be who I want to be.
Every word makes up a lie I've heard before.

Just another picture for the frame.
I try to tell you why, but what's to gain?

Well I don't want to be owned by you

Yeah

I'm out here looking for the answers
Should I be scared of what they'll be?
They're written on these binding pages
But I'm not sure what they mean
You're holding my head underwater
This is not so good for me
To tell the truth I'm getting tired
Of what you say I should be

Just another trophy for the case
I thought that everything will be okay

I don't want to be owned by you
You've got me under control and there's no breaking
through
Well I don't want to be owned by you
I think I finally know and now I'm cutting the loose

Making my way, I'm gonna get there someday
Making my way, cut the rope and break the chains
I'm getting out before it's too late
It's about time that you know

I will never be owned by you
You had me under control and now I'm breaking through
Well I will never be owned by you
And now I finally know, it's time to cut loose

I will never be owned
I will never be owned
I will never be owned
Well I will never be owned