

## Rusted Machines

### Further Seems Forever

I'm fine as a matter of course  
But I don't get lonely anymore  
And I'll touch is a matter of course  
But I don't feel nothing anymore  
And I scream for our manner of symptoms  
But I don't suffer anymore  
And my move is a matter of course  
But I can't feel the movement

If silence is gold it's my part of the road  
When all of these methods you'll have  
And coding your message in binary  
There's only lines of ones and o's  
I wait for a matter a time

I don't have to stay off anymore  
And I fight as a matter of plan  
'Cause I don't have patience anymore  
And I'll say what needs to be said  
But I won't save her anymore  
And our love is a matter of course  
'Cause I don't feel the anger anymore

If silence is gold it's my part of the road  
When all of these methods you'll have  
And coding your message in binary  
There's only lines of ones and o's

Your vengeance is called the victims are told  
When all of it's all that you have  
Infecting your pillar lies aside of me  
In needles fetched with pheromones

Rest yourself and ease my little girl  
These troubles will bind us  
And ours souls like rusted machines  
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