

Simple Machine

Guster

Static, steady, plastic, motion
Lights flash, beating, almost, breathing

I'll never find my way back
I'll never find my way back home

Empty, hollow, spit and swallowed
Preachers preaching, courage, ceded

I'll never find my way back
I'll never find my way back home

So just forget about me, I will get by on myself
I'm not a simple machine, I have become something else

I'll never find my way back
I'll never find my way back home

Wise up, scarecrow, this is treason
Coal eyes see it, straw heart beating

I'll never find my way back
I'll never find my way back home

So just forget about me, I will get by on myself
I'm not a simple machine, I have become someone else

I'll never find my way back
I'll never find my way back home

Ever after, I get further
Who will still be waiting
Ever after, it gets further
I can feel you fading