Minus the Machine

You're not alone They're closer than you know And now there's ghosts In the machines we host

The reasons we find Over and over we replay the ride Deep into you They spread their roots

Satellites Send us a savior Satisfy these sinful behaviors Ooooh

We want the world in the palm of our hands So incomplete, minus machine Dying to know and control on command So incomplete, minus machine Kill the lights forever

Locked in place, pupils dilate And stimulates, increasing our heart rate Entranced by the light, higher and higher we try to fly Burn in the flames, deep in the strain

Satellites Send us a savior Satisfy these sinful behaviors Ooooh

We want the world in the palm of our hands So incomplete, minus machine Dying to know and control on command So incomplete, minus machine Kill the lights forever

So incomplete, minus machine We want the world in the palm of our hands So incomplete, minus machine Dying to know and control on command So incomplete, minus machine Information overload So incomplete, minus machine Kill the lights forever Kill the lights forever