

# Time Machine

Autoheart

Every now and then I think of you  
I think of all the things we'd do  
Drinking Diamond White and Malibu  
And then when it run out, Taboo  
We would stay up late and fool around  
Caught up in deep and meaningfuls  
I told you things I'd never told myself  
I grew up right in front of you

I forgive you, forget me  
That's just how it's meant to be  
My nostalgic time machine  
Transporting me back to you (and you to me)

Voices  
Seven of them inside of me  
Each requiring autonomy, autonomy  
Hostage  
Trapped forever in a prism  
Nothing's truly ever what it seems

Every now and then I think of you  
Nirvana playing in your room  
Choking on the ashes of her enemy  
You'd sing out of tune  
I'm not like them but I can pretend  
You would often say to me  
And I knew exactly what you meant  
We could never be completely free

I forgive you, forget me  
That's just how it's meant to be  
My nostalgic time machine  
Transporting me back to you  
And you to me and me to you and you to me

Voices  
Seven of them inside of me  
Each requiring autonomy, autonomy  
Hostage  
Trapped forever in a pris  
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Took a little time to be without you  
Musicality - it nearly left me  
We were intertwined like fire and water  
The reason I was shook - because of you  
You took all my yearning and all of my hunger  
I was like a child without a mother  
I can't forget the cassettes  
That you made for me everyday  
I mistook your sad look  
For the end, maybe I was too hasty

Voices  
Seven of them inside of me  
Each requiring autonomy, autonomy

Hostage

Trapped forever in a prism

Nothing's truly ever what it seems

Every now and then I think of you

I think of all the things we'd do

Every now and then I think of you

I think of all the things we'd do

My nostalgic time machine

Transporting me back to you

My nostalgic time machine

Transporting me back to you, and you to me