

I'm Not A Machine

Bishop Briggs

Talk but I feel like I'm missing it
There's not a pill for the dizziness
Sold me your happy and after
Think it's the least I could ask for

Lost in a dream with my sleepy eyes
Hope is a devil that's in disguise
Trading the light and the wonder
I gotta leave California

Bless my heart and hope to die
I've been here once, I've been here twice
Six "Hail Mary"s
Sweet like berries
I'm not really sure you're ready

When, when I think of us
Stuck to the walls of a cage
Trading in my gentle for power and rage
When, when I think of us
All of the pain that I've seen
I just want a minute to scream
"I'm not a machine"

Scared of the times that I'm living in
Can't run away my adrenaline
How I would kill for a "Thank you"
No one says "Thank you" in California

Bless my heart and all I give
Tie my shoes and then I trip
Six "Hail Mary"s
Sweet like berries
I'm not really sure I'm ready

Oh, when I think of us
Stuck to the walls of a cage
Trading in my gentle for power and rage
Oh, when I think of us
All of the pain that I've seen
I just want a minute to scream
"I'm not a machine"

Love me, hate me
Bite my body 'til I'm bleeding
Suck the air out of my lungs
But I'm still breathing
Oh my God, my heart's still beating
More than metal parts and pieces

Ah, when I think of us
All of the pain that I've seen
I just want a minute to scream
"I'm not a machine"