

# 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"