

# Nightmare Machine

## Boundaries

Eugh, eugh

Thoughts of death  
(Thoughts of death)  
Sticking to my head  
Hot breath on my neck  
Covered in sweat  
Can't enjoy a fucking thing I've got till its left raw  
Here I go again

Im sorry to all of my friends that think that I forgot about them

But the truth is  
I haven't been proud of keeping my head down to the ground

And I hope you're one to see it  
If you're still around when I figure myself out  
It's easy to be disappointed until it don't come home  
Until you see that I'm alone  
Lookin' at that picture  
Askin' yourself where did the time go  
All I wanted was for you to come home

Haunted by the living  
I will never know peace (know peace)  
No fucking peace

No  
Fucking  
Peace