

Obsolete Machine

Didirri

I choose to fight for the light that I see slipping
You forget your heart when you're aiming for the end
Not aiming for the start
You could fall down
You'll get there and you won't know where you've been
Be the master of the obsolete machine

Do you remember beginning
When your face was for a friend
Your best foot's for your friend in need
And the stats did not apply to your scene?
You were the master of the obsolete machine

Would you mind if I fell, if I fell for you again
Your name was so renowned when pronounced that way
Can you hold me for a day so I can calm down?
You'll get there and you won't know where you've been
Who told you that your love should be clean?
You're a slave to the obsolete machine
A slave to the obsolete machine