

# Escape from the Machine

Faderhead

In a world where the world ends  
At the start of your day  
I shut my eyes and keep hoping I won't wither away  
Simple denial  
I hate the plain pain  
But I will hurt me again

It's sounding like a sick joke to me  
It's sounding like a sick joke  
It's sounding like a sick joke to me  
Feels like I'm cutting my throat

5pm, it's time to leave  
Escape from the machine  
2-day-life is all I need  
Escape from the machine  
5pm, it's time to leave  
Escape from the machine  
Say goodbye to what is real  
Escape from the machine

There's so much time that we spend our lives waiting  
There's only so much time - we die patient  
IM and calendars - no peace  
Seems like the telephone won't sleep

I'm looking like a sick fuck to you  
I'm looking like a sick fuck  
I'm looking like a sick fuck to you  
Run over by a Mack truck