

The Colored Machines

Favez

Who's got the answers say
Who's got a standard release
Who's got a place where the silences don't cry defeat
Who'll bring on the colored machines
Who'll take me to paradise
And grant me a cloud near the door
Count me in I've got some space
Come inside
I want more

Bring on the colored machine
Won't light up the candles
And burn down the place we've seen
I've got all that I want
Now I need a place to die for
I'll be better some day
When the world ain't closing in so
Won't you give me mine
Won't you give me my soul

I'll stay here a while
I've seen faces too hard to ignore
Sorrow compassion
All spat out in a wreck down the shore

Bring on the colored machines
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And burn down the places we've seen
I've got all that I want
Now I need a place to die for
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Bring on the colored machines