

Machines

L.S. Dunes

Love, out of extreme mania, we flow
I'd unravel time
Mountains over Lamia
I'd rather die, than go back to that

(Wild cry, eczema wreath)
Hindsight is gold
(Wild cry, eczema wreath)
It starts where you are
(Wild cry, eczema wreath)

Tonight it can be anything you want
The right direction, right direction

Cross, out of this rendition
Deadly as the spaces
Of the other faces found
In fact, underneath what you see, everything is not all ours
I'd rather die

(Wild cry, eczema wreath)
Hindsight is gold
(Wild cry, eczema wreath)

(I live here)
Tonight it can be anything you want
(I live here)
The right direction, right direction
I live here
Tonight it can be anything you want
I live here
The right direction, right direction

(Try again, try again...)

The days alive
The nights allowed to lie to make you dare
Hallucinate
The nights allowed to lie to make you trick
The days alive
The nights allowed to lie to make you dare
Hallucinate
The nights allowed to lie to make you trick

I live here
Tonight it can be anything you want
I live here
The right direction, right direction
I live here
Tonight it can be anything you want
I live here
The right direction, right direction

(Try again, try again...)