

# Machina

Pridelands

I don't wanna feel your skin, I don't deserve your taste  
Oh and I can't wait to stay inside and feel my body waste away  
I don't wanna feel your skin, I don't deserve your taste  
Oh and I can't wait to stay inside and feel my body waste away

The ceiling's falling and my eyes cave in  
Nobody's listening and I can't tell my blood from the nitroglycerin

I find it sobering to be defiled so easily  
I know I should feel pain, but it's eluding me  
If you'd stop for a moment  
To watch my skin peel out  
Then I promise you will get your wish  
You're gonna see me open up  
But all the wires and the circuits could entangle us  
In a fabricated love

I don't have the will to love you anymore  
This selfish solemn vow I swore takes hold  
Why do you say that you care when you aren't listening?  
Why aren't you listening?

I know it's all for show  
This skin, these muscles and the way they grow  
I find it sobering to be defiled so easily  
There is a part of me that crystallized inside of your gaze

I don't wanna feel your skin  
I don't deserve your taste  
My eyes, they fixate on the sky and its electric grace  
And it changes me  
But this is written inside of my genetic code  
I can't erase the segments that have made me cold  
They've made me cold