

Made Machine

Psychedelic Porn Crumpets

Rainbows and sunshine
Over the hills now
I'm just waiting for Monday
Maybe we'll never come down
Happiness overload
Run through the fields that you painted with your mind
If only you guessed the timeline
Get off the bus, it's your stop
Welcome to your return

We're all safe behind closed doors
While the war goes on
We're all safe behind closed doors
While the war goes on
I can't feel anything at all
While the war goes on
Ignorance is bliss for a while

Feeling kind
Haven't got a clue
Feeling kind
Haven't got a clue
Feeling kind of blue

Let's take a moment in time
To refine our brains in a pile
And we'll sit back behind the made machine
While everything's going on
Look at the things we see day-to-day
While everything's gone astray
While I'm waiting for my food to come
Straight to my door