

The Love Machine

Varials

I know that I abuse you
But you chase my fear
I would crawl if I had to
Whatever it takes I suppose

Is it real or is it superficial
If it's from the love machine
I won't waste any more of your time
With words I don't know if I feel

Self aware, self absorbed
I'm shedding my skin
For better or for worse

No I don't want to be like them
With a cross on my back
Manufacture my appreciation
Or should I buy it from a bag

I look away
Oh I just can't keep my eyes
From falling out of my head

Pink fuzzy love

Is it you or is it me

21st century man

Self aware, self absorbed
I'm stuck in my skin
Oh what a simple curse