

# Broken Machine

Berry

You're broken machine has questions for me  
Wants to know a little bit about my history  
Wants to know why I write these ridiculous songs  
Wants to know everything that turns me on And what turns me on is you  
So now that's what turns it on too  
It's methods are filling me up with doubt  
This experience is starting to creep me out It doesn't do anything  
It just sits there It doesn't do anything  
It just sits there and looks at me M-m-mechanical meltdown  
It should be blown away  
It should be scrapped by sundown  
But broken machine is here to stay Broken machine thinks it's fair to me  
But it only sees what it wants to see  
Looks into me to see what I'm made of  
It's trying so hard to understand our love And it sees that I love you  
And so you're the one that it loves too  
It wants to understand the workings of our heart  
It doesn't care if it tears ours apart It doesn't do anything  
It just sits there It doesn't do anything  
It just sits there and looks at me M-m-mechanical meltdown  
It should be thrown away  
S-s-satanica shutdown  
But broken machine is here to stay You know what machine  
My mind's not big enough for the both of us  
But you tell me you're here to stay  
I guess that's what I get for surrounding myself  
With technology M-m-mechanical meltdown  
It should be thrown away  
You should be scrapped by sundown  
But broken machine is here to stay  
Broken machine is here to stay  
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