

First Time Believers

Seven Mary Three

I am a tiny machinist
I have the smallest plans
We have a mind television
The gift of idle hands
I've been re-educated
To bleed technology
Even more complicated
Than the machines who made me
I'm a wasteland messiah
I'm a train run off the track
I'm a first time believer in
What might never, always does come back
There was a black hole voice
An interrupted transmission
It said to free yourself
And this fear is your submission
I have the tiny tools
To finish what I start
I have the vacuum tubes
To eat your little hearts
I'm a wasteland messiah
I'm a train run off the track
I'm a first time believer in
What might never, always does come back
I'm a ghost with a name
I'm the now and never past
I'm a first time believer in
What might never, always does come back
Yes, I want you
Yes, I want your mind
Blow it every time
They say, it's darker when
A little light goes out
Than if it never had shone
Of this I have no doubt
I drove the 44
To sun coming up sky
And when I saw their cars
I just smiled in my surprise

Little wasteland messiahs
Little trains run off the track
Little first time believers in
What might never, always does come
Little ghosts with a name
Little now and never past
Little first time believers in
What might never, always does come back

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