

# Machine

[Marie Digby](#)

I'm not a machine  
Looking around, everything I see it seems to lose its color  
Don't know what's become of me  
Barely alive, how did I survive?  
One day just like the other, I'm sick of this routine  
So I'm gonna cut these strings  
Cut them and set me free, nothing controlling me  
I'm not a machine, I'm not a machine  
I've got breath in me  
I'm not a machine, I'm not a machine  
I'm not a machine, I'm not a machine  
My body is here but somewhere along the way I lost my mind  
It's never too late to be found  
Waiting on someone to pick me up but I got left behind  
But it won't bring me down  
'Cause I'm gonna cut these strings  
Cut them and set me free, nothing controlling me  
I'm not a machine, I'm not a machine  
I've got breath in me  
I'm not a machine, I'm not a machine  
I'm not a machine, I'm not a machine  
Change the circumstance, it's gonna take me  
Erase my memory, reset the way you think  
No more commands, no demands, no more losing control  
No pushing buttons, no automatic no more  
Let me go, let me go, let me go  
No pushing button, no automatic  
I'm not a machine, I'm not a machine  
I've got breath in me  
I'm not a machine, I'm not a machine

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