Machine Drug (Demo)

Jesus Jones

Machine drug, machine drugAll my life I've wanted things
The happiness that they might bring
But most of all I want things now
It really doesn't matter howI can see that the world will die
And I've been the blink of an eyeMachine help me put the gun against my head
You'll only be no use to me
When I'm deadThe turn of a thousand years
It breeds all my deepest fears
It hides in my strongest dreams
It kills all hope and strips it clean...Machine drug, machine drug, machineMachine help me put the gun against my head
You'll only be no use to me
When I'm deadMachine drug, machine drug, machine

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