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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