

Happiness Machine

Alp / Alp

Take my breath away, I don't need it anyway
'Cause I'm fine here in my own forgotten world
Where I can be myself, left with the hand I'm dealt
And it's hard to get a grip when you're holding onto something
 You just let slip away
 All these thoughts are in my mind
 Spinning 'round like endless time
 For once in my life
 I do wanna feel something you call real
I don't think that I've got time for these scars to heal
And the days just go by leaving questions in my mind
I guess I'll find the answers someday in another life
 Here with my old friend, the silence in the end
 And it rings so loud that I cannot pretend
 If I just close my eyes and ask a thousand whys
 Will it change or stay the same?
Will it ever go away? The question still remains
 All these thoughts stuck in my mind
 Spinning around like endless time
 For once in my life
 I do wanna feel something you call real
I don't think that I've got time for these scars to heal
And the days just go by leaving questions in my mind
I guess I'll find the answers someday in another life
 Warning signs read desolation
 On the road of desperation
 Happiness machines are coming clean
 What can you do for me?
 I do wanna feel something you call real
And I don't think that I've got time for these scars to heal
 All the days just go by leaving questions in my mind
 I guess I'll find the answers someday in another life
 So here now I stand at the end
 Of the dark road out ahead
 It's not so hard as I depart
 For a way to become a man