

# 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 handsI've been re-educated  
To bleed technology  
Even more complicated  
Than the machines who made meI'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 backThere was a black hole voice  
An interrupted transmission  
It said to free yourself  
And this fear is your submissionI have the tiny tools  
To finish what I start  
I have the vacuum tubes  
To eat your little heartsI'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 backI'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 backYes, I want you  
Yes, I want your mind  
Blow it every timeThey say, it's darker when  
A little light goes out  
Than if it never had shone  
Of this I have no doubtI drove the 44  
To sun coming up sky  
And when I saw their cars  
I just smiled in my surpriseLittle wasteland messiahs  
Little trains run off the track  
Little first time believers in  
What might never, always does comeLittle 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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