

Fast Machine

Tin Star

Playing the game of the natural insane
Left gasping for air and blaming the system
Going through the motions step by step
Whittled it down, 'till there was nothing left
Playing the game of the natural insane

Looking in the mirror 'till I love myself
Left gasping for air and blaming the system
Going through the motions step by step
Whittled it down 'till there was nothing left
Playing the game of the natural insane
Took a short ride in a fast machine short ride in a fast machine

Playing the game of the natural insane
Gasping for air and blaming the system
Going through the motions step by step
Whittled it down 'till there was nothing left
Playing the game of the natural insane

Singing it slow and open
'Til nothing is left except a scar and a chest
Letting myself go 'till I took a wreck
Listening to records with the right effect
Took a short ride in a fast machine short ride short ride in a fast machine

Looking in the mirror 'till I love myself looking in the mirror 'till I love myself
Took a short ride in a fast machine short ride short ride in a fast machine

"Vote with your feet the President's a cheat we always sit in the cheap seats take a short ride in
a fast machine all the books are banished banish all the blank papers read the papers the whole
library struggling struggling"