

# Machines Live Like Ordinary People

Birdpen

Ticking so quickly I falter I can't breath or sleep now I'm falling so deeper  
Life is exceeding exploding this mess overloading the station will fall  
Coughing and splutter the machine is dying and crying alone in a hole  
Cassette jam is killing the tape decks that hold memories for us all  
Running and breaking the records they're making to win for complete control  
Skylight is breaking and thunder is cracking it's the end for sure  
Corrupting and twisting this system is bleeding and losing all thought control  
Brothers and sisters we're missing existing the overall point of it all  
yeah...

Machines live like ordinary people  
Machines live like ordinary folk  
Machines live like ordinary people  
Machines for one and one for all  
One for all

Coming and knocking at your door

Machines live like ordinary people  
Machines live like ordinary folk  
Machines live like ordinary people  
Machines for one and one for all

Machine is dying, dying, dying  
Coming and knocking at your door  
Knocking at your door