

Simple Machines

Dismantled

You are right and I am wrong
I could argue but I love your confidence
So I'd rather not compete
And accept my own defeat
It's easier

But just because I don't talk back
Doesn't mean I'm in the dark
It's just that talk is cheap

I would rather pay the cost
Put my ego into songs
That speak

"You talk about love
You talk about dreams
But you're just all simple machines to me
You say you got trust
It's not gonna last
'Cause you're just a simple machine to me"

I don't think you are convinced
Maybe somehow I have missed the point in this
Everyone keeps marching past
Telling me
"Get back on track
You're ruining this"
Well it's too late for me
All I got to keep this going
Is your distrust in me
And I could care less
Fuck all my friends
No one will be there in the end
I'll die alone, but free

But before I fade away
I can still give you a taste of tragedy

And don't deny it
Just embrace it
You can't hold back the tides

See me rise up one last time
Let the wind blow me to shards
I hope they cut right through me
And these last words that you hear are