You're broken machine has questions for me Wants to know a little bit about my history Wants to know why I write these ridiculous songs Wants to know everything that turns me on

And what turns me on is you So now that's what turns it on too It's methods are filling me up with doubt This experience is starting to creep me out

It doesn't do anything
It just sits there

It doesn't do anything
It just sits there and looks at me

M-m-mechanical meltdown
It should be blown away
It should be scrapped by sundown
But broken machine is here to stay

Broken machine thinks it's fair to me But it only sees what it wants to see Looks into me to see what I'm made of It's trying so hard to understand our love

And it sees that I love you

And so you're the one that it loves too

It wants to understand the workings of our heart

It doesn't care if it tears ours apart

It doesn't do anything
It just sits there

It doesn't do anything
It just sits there and looks at me

M-m-mechanical meltdown
It should be thown away
S-s-satanica shutdown
But broken machine is here to stay

You know what machine
My mind's not big enough for the both of us
But you tell me you're here to stay
I guess that's what I get for surrounding myself
With technology

M-m-mechanical meltdown
It should be thown away
You should be scrapped by sundown
But broken machine is here to stay
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