

Suicide Machine

Hum

sleep comes to everyone while we wait for the sunday afternoons
sleep comes to everyone, everyone baby, yeah, but you
sleep comes to everyone while we wait, wide awake and blue
sleep comes to everyone, everyone baby, yeah, but me and you
and so i give myself away to everybody everyday
and so i give myself to you and you need it more than i do
sleep comes to everyone while we wait for the sunday afternoons
sleep comes to everyone, everyone baby, yeah, but you
and i have this one figured out,
that's why the suicide machine is built for two
a simple sick device devised to overload on love
to bring us colored dreams and soundtracked waves of fun
and so i give myself away to everybody everyday
and so i give myself to you and you need it more than i do
sleep comes to no one else like we have falling through the ground
fulfilling promises of endless summer nights
i'm losing ground, you're losing sound
somewhere through a thousand blues a dragonfly descends with just a whisper
i'm lonelier than god, and all my wishes spin the fishes in the air
and everyone a different shade of you
and to the left where up is down
now stand a zebra made of shapes of me and silver and the sun
so bring no guilt with you up above the flatline
let's just hit the sky exploding into one