

I was crazy to think, crazy to chase
Chasing this automobile
Well, I tend to think were you ready to race
Racing this automobile

It's a machine, it's the one in my dreams
It's taking me out of control, it slips

Through my hands on the wheel
Don't you know how it feels
When you're driving your dreams
Through a pole?

Well, I hate your face, I hate the wall
I'm sick of staring at the wall
I hate the mirror with alcohol
There is no wall

It's all I remember
Is the sound of squealing tires
The road disappeared only to be replaced
By the sound of twisted steel

The collision was swift
And next thing I knew
Was that I might be dead
All my life passed before my eyes

When I opened my eyes
I was looking at you

They sent you here to take care of me
I don't know your name, I can't hear your voice
Well, I can't speak
It's all I do is wait for you to feed me

They said, they said
They said the road was slick
And I said, "Well, I've been feeling sick"
My head went through the mirror
Why did they send you here?

Well, I want to get up and shake you loose
I wanna be free of these machines

They said the road was slick
And I said, "Well, I've been feeling sick"
My head went through the mirror
Why did they send you here?

I want to be released from this
I want to be another machine

They said the road was slick
And I said, "Well, I've been feeling sick"
My head went through the mirror
Why did they send you here?