

# Big Machine

Velvet Revolver

I don't know  
Because she says so  
He's a faggot boy  
The TV says so  
He's a junkie piece of shit because he says so

All that first-class jet set brings me down, down, down  
All that first-class drug shit brings me down, down, down

It's a big machine, it's a big machine  
We're all slaves to a big machine  
It's a big machine, it's a big machine  
We're all slaves to a big machine  
All tied up to a big machine  
I got houses  
Got cars  
I got a wife  
I got kids  
Got money in the bank

Get away without borders  
I'm a slave, New World Order  
I guess I chose to be  
I guess I chose to be  
I guess I chose to be  
I guess I chose to be

Hope I teach my son how to be a man  
Now before he hits 35  
Comic book lives don't really have any real life do they now