

Vines, The "Animal Machine"

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I'm looking down by the streets end.
Girl you've been lacking a pretense.
So save your money for the weak you're gonna kill,
'Cause I got something that the company know how to
feel.

I'm lookin' down by the streets end
Girl you've been lacking a pretense

There can't be anything between.
It's automatic over me.
Shoot like an animal machine.
Straight from the colors of her dream,
Colors of her dream.

I'm looking over the deep end,
Time ain't a reason or defense.

Fly from a tree to a seabed.
Meanwhile, you've been locked in a freezer.

There can't be anything between.
It's automatic over me.
Shoot like an animal machine.

Straight from the colors of her dream
Colors of her dream.
Shoot like an animal machine.

Straight from the colors of her dream
Straight from the colors of her dream

Colors of her dream
Colors of her dream
Colors of her dream
Colors of her dream

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