

**411****"Orange Time Machines Care"**Visit "[Orange Time Machines Care](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Il ?tait une fois  
When learning how to crawl became a substitute for  
walking  
Biting my tongue a fair exchange for talking to myself  
Knocking pictures off the shelf and swallowing the  
frames  
Spilling wine to comment on the stain  
I need a mind erase option, less air to the brain  
If God was alive he would've amended us  
But then again no one has it as bad as I have or ever  
will  
To the extent that if I have to finish this,  
I might have to leave everything else undone  
And it's all numb anyway.  
I can see our life before my eyes and it looks real  
Sunrise; an easy thing to steal  
I'll drive! I'm best behind the wheel  
Besides, I get confused and I'll need you to navigate  
The complicated courts and lanes that crowd this place  
I swear to God the street signs change when my eyes  
close  
They're not the same.  
They're not the same  
I get lost easily  
I get lost easily  
Help guide me home please  
Help guide me home please  
I always take the fall! Why are you always getting sick?  
The complications won't solve itself!  
I always take the fall! Why are you always getting sick?  
The complications won't solve itself!  
We used to sing our song and what it meant to us  
And it's gone and every emotion, that all went along  
with it's gone.  
I shared it all with you. You said you'd love me too. So  
love me too.  
Are you crawling away or is it time to go through?  
Were we always this way or was I too fucked up to  
know?  
I sang your favorite song. You told me it was too long.  
I asked you what was wrong. The list goes on and on...

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