

God Machine

"Alone"

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The trees are bare

And the sky is grey

Like veins in the side

Of a mountain

And I sit in the company of kings

That speak of their riches freely

And I sit in the company of kings

That speak of their riches freely

I stare out the window when it's cold

I think god I must be getting old

I look at the walls while I'm counting the stars

Every wish has a name, I just wish I knew what they
were

And there's a girl outside

That says you'll never understand so don't...

So don't even try

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