

Of The Pillar "Machines"

Visit "[Machines](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When machines hum your dreams
A plastic scene from in the magazines
I was never good at walking blindfolded
Whiskey themes, my tongue it wreaks
But blinded by the bottle and blinded by screams
Are two different things?
When lines cross on corners
From red to green the lights will bleed

When machines hum your dreams

I sift the sands of conflict, to hear the birds breathe
Two weeks and I'm calling a retreat
So don't stone the sinner, stone the thief
In disbelief
She'll cry for me, I'm weak
The souls of the sea watch and play make-believe
For a marine, a singing seed, to grow, to leave, to see

I'm not the same disease
Epidemics never last.

Visit [Of The Pillar](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.