

Immaculate Machine

"Dear Confessor"

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maps won't show us where we're going
all they are is just the boring facts
relax

maps won't show us where we're going
winding lines and abstranct drawings
tracks
leaving tracks

all the plans we wrote on paper
going down the street somewhere
I wonder how we wound up here

send you off on a big adventure
Xes lead you to the treasure

whatcha gonna do when you finally find it
whatcha gonna do when you finally find it

send a letter when I get there
send a letter, "Dear Confessor"
she's a jukebox with a knack for fighting

hear it over half-cut hedges
spend too much on cheap umbrellas
bought from our heroes

cameras mixed with broken lenses
pictures sending me a message
make another one, make another copy for me

maps won't show us where we're going
all they are is just the boring facts
relax

send a letter when I get there
send a letter, "Dear Confessor"
she's a jukebox with a knack for fighting

maps won't show us where we're going
all they are is just the boring facts

relax
(leaving tracks)

maps won't show us where we're going
winding lines and abstract drawings
tracks
leaving tracks

send you off on a big adventure
Xes lead you to the treasure
whatcha gonna do when you find it
when you find it

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