

Machine

Anni Rossi

Maybe we will starve and die

Away from here, away from here

Swinging crazily like a stock exchange

We will still have our feet, we will still have our eyes

Can't buy these impulses from a machine

Nourishment is temporary

Finding security

We'll be playing in daytime in wintertime

In arctic swing

And landscapes will freeze us over

We'll be fine, we'll be fine

Flinging ice and snow like little kids

We will still have our hair, we will still have our skin

Can't buy these impulses from a machine

Nourishment is temporary

Finding security

We'll be playing in daytime in wintertime

In arctic swing

Maybe we will starve and die

Away from here, away from here

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>