Machinehead

Bush

breathe in breathe out breathe in (x2)

tied to a wheel my fingers got a feel

bleeding through a tourniquet smile

I spin on a whim, I slide to the right

I felt you like electric light

for our love

for our fear

for our rise against the years and years

got a machinehead, it's better than the rest green to red, machinehead got a machinehead, it's better than the rest green to red and I walk from my machine I walk from my machine

breathe in breathe out breathe in deaf dumb and thirty starting to deserve this leaning on my conscience wall blood is like wine unconscious all the time if I had it all again I'd change it all

got a machinehead, it's better than the rest green to red, machinehead got a machinehead, it's better than the rest green to red I walk from my machine I walk from my machine

(to the death of my generation) (stick god of all)

breathe in breathe out breathe in breathe out
breathe in breathe in breathe in
got a machinehead, it's better than the rest
green to red, machinehead
got a machinehead, it's better than the rest
green to red yeah yeah yeah
better than the rest

better than the rest machine head

I walk from my machine I walk from my machine

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