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The Machine

Is everything around you an illusion a clouded systematic scheme? Do you wake up with a fever haunted by a childhood dream? Can you see your own reflection now that you're part of the machine?

Are you too afraid to sleep? Are you aspiring salvation or do you find yourself in too deep? Too deep in the machine

Does the time you spend have value as you're floating down the stream? Are you wearing down your shoes in pride following the same routine? Are you proud of what you have become while you're part of the machine?

Are you too afraid to sleep? Are you aspiring salvation or do you find yourself in too deep? Too deep in the machine

Did you take the train inside yourself to what you once wanted to be? Do you stay here on the coastline or do you linger in between? Are you brave enough to free yourself to break the chain of the machine?

Are you too afraid to sleep? Are you aspiring salvation or do you find yourself in too deep? <u>Too deep in the machine</u> Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren tobias wedin med Poeter.se id #27596 innehar upphovsrätten