

# Sad Machine – Porter Robinson

(Is anyone there?)

(Oh hi!)

(-----)

Who survived?

Somebody new?

Anyone else but you

On a lonely night

Was a blinding light

A hundred leaders,

would be borne of you

And though I know,

since you've awokened her again

She depends on you,

she depends on you

She'll go alone

And never speak of this again

We depend on you,

we depend on you

And though I know,

since you've awokened her again

She depends on you,

she depends on you

She'll go on,

and never speak of this again

We depend on you,

We depend (I'll depend)

On you

(-----)

I don't know much about your life

Beyond these walls

The fleeting sense of love

Within these God forsaken halls

And I can hear it in his voice in every call

This girl who slept a hundred years

Has something after all

(-----)

And though I know,  
since you've awakened her again  
She depends on you,  
she depends on you  
I'll go alone  
And never speak of you again  
We depend on you,  
we depend on you  
And though I know,  
since you've awakened her again  
She depends on you,  
she depends on you  
She'll go alone,  
and never speak of this again  
We depend on you,  
We depend (I depend)  
On you  
(-----)  
(Hi)



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych