

Finger Eleven, Welcome To The Machine (Pink F

Welcome my son,
Welcome to the machine.
Where have you been ?
It's alright,
We know where you've been.
You've been in the pipeline,
Filling in time.
Provided with toys and 'Scouting for Boys'.
You bought a guitar, To punish your ma,
And you didn't like school,
And you know you're nobody's fool.
So welcome to the machine.

Welcome my son,
Welcome to the machine.
What did you dream ? It's alright,
We told you what to dream.
You dreamed of a big star,
He played a mean guitar.
He always ate in the steak bar.
He loved to drive in his Jaguar.
So welcome to the machine.