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.