The Becoming

Nine Inch Nails

I beat my machine. It's a part of me, It's inside of me.

I'm stuck in this dream,

It's changing me... I am becoming.

The me that you know, he had some second thoughts.

He's covered with scabs, he is broken and sore.

The me that you know, he doesn't come around much.

That part of me... isn't here anymore.

All pain disappears,

It's the nature of...

Of my circuitry.

Drowns out all I hear,

No escape from this,

My new consciousness.

The me that you know, he used to have feelings, But the blood has stopped pumping and he is left to decay.

The me that you know is now made up of wires,

And even when i'm right with you i'm so far away...I can try to get away. but I've strapped myself in.

I can try to scratch away. the sound in my ears.

I can see it killing away. all of my bad parts.

I don't want to listen. but it's all too clear.

Hiding.

Backwards inside of me.

I feel... so unafraid.

Annie, hold a little tighter.

I might just slip away!It won't give up, it wants me dead.

Goddamn this noise inside my head...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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