

# Elegant Machinery, Repressive Thoughts

She comes like a stranger with forgotten shame  
dressed up in memories again  
and there is nothing i can do

When I see her coming I close my eyes  
when I feel her presence I hear her lies  
smooth hands are reaching out

CHORUS

Strange words are reaching me  
condemnting me  
just pulling me back down  
into the darkness of my fragile mind  
here tonight

I feel the beating of my heart  
when a word of silence tears me apart  
my anxiety is bringing me down  
I'm trying so hard to repress what I see  
but she's standing so strong in front of me  
I'm so lost within her arms

REPEAT CHORUS