

Secret Machines, You Are Chains

You are chains
when you're chained with a chain
with an iron ring
bound to a rock
on which you stand
so large you can't see from its surface
covered in atmosphere dust
blinded by wonder and lust
and you never notice your chains

well neither had I
I knew I had crashed here
I never knew why
till somebody told me
I was was too high to lose
I fell to the floor
and crawled back to sleep
till early this morning
turned following evening
if you hadn't come here when you did
I might still believe
I was never in chains