

Steve Hackett, Mechanical Bride

Dance into the meat grinder
Ethnic cleansing sharp reminder
You're no better than the other side
Just can't hide the Mechanical Bride

Electric chair burned hair
Framed fried you could be there
Wedded to remaining dumb
You just can't hide the Mechanical Bride

Fox hunt bullfight animals' curse
Born again with the roles reversed
Enter the arena under-rehearsed
You just can't hide the Mechanical Bride