

# Billy Squier, MIND-MACHINE

I saw you for the first time yesterday  
You looked at me but somethin' wasn't right  
A face i thought i'd come to know by heart  
Now hidden by a mask with no reveal  
Just when i thought i knew you

I can feel no pulse inside your mind-machine  
I can feel no pulse...you stripped my senses clean  
I can feel no pulse...there's just your mind-machine

You say that you got feelin's just like me  
You prove it as you throw me out the door  
I'm reelin' from your sensitivity  
Is this the shape of better things to come  
I'm frightened for the future

I can feel no pulse inside your mind-machine  
I can feel no pulse...you stripped my senses clean  
I can feel no pulse...inside your mind-machine  
I can feel no pulse...you broke my mind-machine

Inside your world it's cold and blue as ice  
Where no one speaks and no one need reply  
To questions that i've asked a thousand times  
No answer to the riddles that you keep  
It must be hard to be you

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