

# Elegant Machinery, A Matter Of Sense

It wasn't guilt that brought them here  
they had no choice  
they could not stay this time  
They tried so hard to preserve  
the world they knew  
to hard to hold their line  
I fear that innocence  
has lost its way this time  
There's no future in the past  
I know that now  
we have to perceive our hate  
And it's too late to change events  
life is a matter of sense  
redemption comes to he who waits  
I fear that innocence  
has lost its way this time  
It hurts  
when you try  
to remember