

Elegant Machinery, Say Goodbye

I want you to confess
the way you feel when you see them fall
wallowing in pain
like flowers in the heavy rain
I hear hypnotising words
propaganda spreading nationwide
implanted and concealed, once more
Its time to say goodbye
no need to dignify
when theres so much more to say
before they go away
In this shapeless world of ours
were culprits teach the playing girls
nothing is sincere
trust replaced by fear
I see the madness of our times
within the sample of the young boys blood
unity split in two, and on
Its time to say goodbye
no need to dignify
when theres so much more to say
before they go away