

Elegant Machinery, Words Without Meaning

I hear those voices repeating themselves
with words I've heard before
They're trying hard to break me down
while they are reaching out for more
I feel they're hands pushing all over
with a stronger hold on me
How I wish I could explain to them
what it really makes me feel

CHORUS

I've got to get away
it's getting hard to stay here
I've got my own life now
no matter what they say
They took me apart but they didn't care
if they brought me back again
It took me far too long to realise
that my efforts were in vain
I need some time to tear these walls down
to rebuild what's left of me
When I find the strength I'm searching for
I will break their hold on me
REPEAT CHORUS