

# 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