

Elektric Music, Kissing The Machine

you've come a long way from just TV
from a distant voice to ecstasy
now you need to know what's on my mind
can I break your heart with every time
she gives no love and won't let go
and when she fails she tells you so
the perfect touch is cold and clean
she steals your soul when kissing the machine
her hand of love enshrouds my face
she moves and turns with rigid grace
the light reflection on her skin
the words repeat and draw me in
and what I say is what she'll do
repeat the words I told her to
the perfect touch is cold and clean
she steals your soul when kissing the machine
I want you to want me
I need you to need me
I know that you love me
I want you to need me
destiny is sometimes cruel
then once again I am its fool
to give my heart to wires and steel
but what you get is what you feel
no flesh and blood can give you more
the key to love is at this door
the perfect touch was cold and clean
she steals your soul when kissing the machine
kissing the machine
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