

# God Machine, Dream Machine

Talk to yourself  
Listen because no one else will  
And shine your star  
Shine your star  
Shine your star  
Lock your door  
And keep the strangers away  
Talk to your imaginary friends  
That only you can see  
And stare  
Stare into your  
Dream machine  
See what you see but don't say that you see it  
Hide yourself less someone will steal it  
Hide your love, hide your love  
Sunday velvet