

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