

# Sarah Brightman, Ghost In The Machinery

In the heat of the moment  
In the dark of the night  
You never see his face  
For he's the ghost inside

In the heat of the moment  
He will laugh at you  
How can you make peace  
When he's at war with you

In the heat of the moment  
You're the perfect guy  
Born to make mistakes  
He knows the reason why

He's a shock to the system  
He's a wicked clown  
No matter what you do  
He turns it upside down

Hu hu hu hu hu hu  
Ghost in the machinery  
Hu hu...

In the light of a new love  
In the dark of the night  
You can fall asleep  
And dream he's out of sight

In the eyes of children  
You can read his name  
They'll make the same mistakes  
And that's the only way  
Hu hu...