

# The Automatic, Recover

Can't fight! There's no escaping the facts  
I tried to help but I failed  
To solve the problems so much  
Of good intentions

I want my wasted hours back  
And I want my head to clear  
And I have this bad taste in my mouth  
From late nights and bad films

Get up! Recover! Cause you'll never dance again!  
Get up! Recover! Cause you'll never dance again!

I'm drip fed these pictures  
And now my words abandon me  
The fraction that still me  
Said this lives not all it could be

Now did you catch what I said?  
Did you catch what I said?  
One by one my ideas fade  
And there's nothing left to say

Get up! Recover! Cause you'll never dance again!  
Get up! Recover! Cause you'll never dance again!  
Get up! Recover! Cause you'll never dance again!  
Get up! Recover! Cause you'll never dance again!

Can't fight, decide a future  
Let's dance, you're so robotic  
Times up, refill the meter  
This disappointment's so electric  
(x2)

Get up! Recover! Cause you'll never dance again!  
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Get up! Recover! Cause you'll never dance again!