

Black Town

Elegant Machinery

Waking up on Monday morning
Another week in front of me
Outside my window the rain is falling
A rain filled with tragedy

I see depressed people running all around
Back to work, back to work
And I cannot stand it
There must be something better than this

Black town, restless people
Gray sky all around
Black town, restless people
Gray sky, feeling down

It's time to celebrate our fate

I'm waiting for a change in the weather

While I'm thinking, thinking of you
All dressed up in tight black leather
Let's do what we are expected to

Everything is so blurred and deranged
I think it's time, time for a change
I feel so restless
It's time to celebrate our fate

Black town, restless people
Gray sky all around
Black town, restless people
Gray sky, feeling down

I want to show you something
There is so much else to see
But now it's time for a celebration
Dedicated to reality

Black town, restless people
Gray sky all around
Black town, restless people
Gray sky, feeling down

It's time to celebrate our fate