

Machinery

Ash

Seemed that time was stuck on me
I was on the slide
Drinking in the lobby bar
Numb, desensitized
A surge of electricity
A flicker of insides
Jarred by a magnetic force
Out into the night

The full moon's coursing in my blood,
I'm hurtling downtown
The driver's moving through the gears
The sparks are raining down
Been asleep for oh-so long
Forgot I was alive

Oblivious to the 21st century
Immune to the trappings of luxury
Unconscious of a dark machinery

I'm waking up

Born in the wrong place
Born without your grace
A past I can't erase
I want you, I want you

Longing in full flow
Lucid afterglow
That I may never know
I need you, I need you

The air is thick and charged with heat
As the night descends
The pack is on the hunt for blood
Inflamed by your scent
I never felt your loneliness

Until the day we met

Oblivious to the 21st century
Immune to material anxiety
Blind from narcissistic insecurity
I'm waking up

Born in the wrong place
Born without your grace
A mind in outer space
I want you, I want you

Longing in full flow
Lucid afterglow
That I may never know
I need you, I need you (so...)

What if I am wrong?
If our chance is gone?

If you are moving on?

Born in the wrong place
Born without your grace
Can never leave a trace
I want you, I want you

Longing in full flow
Lucid afterglow
That I may never know
I need you, I need you (so...)
I want you, I want you
I need you, I need you (so...)