

Repressive Thoughts

Elegant Machinery

She comes like a stranger with forgotten shame
dressed up in memories again
and there is nothing i can do

When I see her coming I close my eyes
when I feel her presence I hear her lies
smooth hands are reaching out

CHORUS

Strange words are reaching me
condemning me
just pulling me back down
into the darkness of my fragile mind
here tonight

I feel the beating of my heart
when a word of silence tears me apart
my anxiety is bringing me down
I'm trying so hard to repress what I see
but she's standing so strong in front of me
I'm so lost within her arms

REPEAT CHORUS