

Escalator Teeth

Metz

Machine-like repetition... (truth?)
Obscures my line of vision
And it takes hold

It goes on and on and on
It goes on and on and on

A sense of forward motion
Cries to a hope
Subscribe to my devotion
And we go, we come alive

It goes on and on and on
It goes on and on and on
And on

It goes on and on and on
It goes on and on and on
And on
And on
And on
And on

Machine-like repetition
Machine-like repetition
Machine-like repetition

It goes on and on and on
It goes on and on and on
And on

It goes on and on and on
It goes on and on and on
And on
And on
And on
And on
And on
And on
And on
And on
And on