

Tightly packed forever  
In the motions of a service  
Signals through the wire  
People through the streets  
The city like a circuit  
The machine begins to function  
You're an apparatus  
A useful operator

Why are you so tangled  
Hiding from the day?  
Why are you so tangled  
Easily frayed?

And why don't you need my help?  
And why don't you, why don't you go away?  
And why don't you need my help?  
And why don't you, why don't you go away?

Brightly lit blocks  
The hive begins to sleep  
Oil up the levers  
The houses silent boxes [?]  
Hush now, little ember  
Your world was infinite  
You're an apparatus  
Production in the sheets will still commence

And why don't you need my help?  
And why don't you, why don't you go away?  
And why don't you need my help?  
And why don't you, why don't you go away?  
And why don't you need my help?  
And why don't you go...