

## More

13 ENGINES

I can feel something inside  
And it wants to get out  
Growing every day in a different way  
I can't put it in words  
It could be now or maybe later  
It can read my mind

I've pretended not to notice  
What's been happening inside  
But as the days go drifting by  
I can deny it no more  
I hear a voice, getting louder  
It calls my name  
And it wants more

Well, once you've learned, once and for all  
This is nothing new  
The rest is easy, I'm sure that you'll see  
It belongs to you  
It may be silent or may be too loud  
But it's here to stay  
And it wants more