

I see an almost desperate world.  
I feel lonely, lonely.  
She's so hot to make your flesh creep.  
But she moves me, moves me.  
I'm up tight, I'm alright.  
It's confusing, new sins.  
I'm gonna let it all out tonight.

Like a machine.  
I never sleep.  
The weary night.  
Kills me inside.

If you feel the ground shift, walk on by.  
Slowly, slowly.  
If no one answers you calls it's alright,  
they're just busy, busy.  
You're uptight, you're alright.  
It's confusing, new sins.  
Gonna let it all out tonight.

I understand.  
You're afraid of yourself.  
Stuck in a rot.  
Where is the love?

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You're afraid of yourself.  
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Like a machine.  
I never sleep.  
The weary night.  
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