

Love to Cry

Elegant Machinery

Through endless streets of hope
I tried to pave my way
To find somebody who could operate
My fading world in grey
Through concrete dreams I ran
Discarding all I knew
When this smiling girl with plastic flowers
Told me what to do
I love to cry
When her tension holds me down
When I'm imprisoned by her soft words
Controlled in every move
How I love to cry
She taught me how to live
Enslaved me by her side
Like a little boy in a concrete dream
She took me for a ride
I lost my sense of time
As her illusions changed my past
My image broke when she touched my mind
And I knew it had to last
I love to cry
When her tension holds me down
When I'm imprisoned by her soft words
Controlled in every move
How I love to cry