

## 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