

# Twisted Coil

## Guilt Machine

Slide down into the silence  
Numb the day away  
Move closer to a memory  
Feel it slip away

Your sun is smiling on my ashes  
On this perfect day  
(Shut down the guilt machine and wash your conscience clean of yesterday)

Drown the ocean  
Drain the sky  
Wash the color from the sun  
Still the thunder  
Derail the Earth  
Burn the stars out one by one  
... We come undone

Breathe deeply of your essence  
Stir the scars beneath  
Sing sweet a song so deathless  
You belong to me  
Life shivers in the distance  
Wish it all away

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Accusations run astray  
Inside the guilt machine  
Turning tension's twisted coil  
Till nothing's left of me  
Words unspoken feed the lie  
Smile and say you're doing fine today

Conversation makes no sense  
All logic stripped away  
Situation's out of hand  
In amber disarray  
Words unspoken feed the lie  
Another pill... you're doing fine today

Did you dream distant skies  
And thirst to roam and wander?  
Did you die silently inside?  
Did you think you'd find the answer  
Behind the light?  
Did you think you'd find a way  
To disconnect your favourite pain?

Disengage and justify  
To wash away the pain  
Medicate and victimize  
To purge you pure again  
Words unspoken feed the lie  
Drink it down... you're doing fine today

Something snaps at 4.05  
One Friday afternoon  
Turning tension's twisted coil  
Till nothing's left of you  
Words unspoken seal the lie  
One small step... you'll soon be fine today

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