

## Injected Smiles

Machinemade God

Sweeping me up, but away.  
Inadvertintly or not.  
Smiles followed by frowns.  
But they never last that long. Sweeping me up, but away.  
Inadvertintly or not.  
A single word and it's growing strength. A phrase and i'm almost lost.

This grip is tightened. Clockwise. Counter. Risking willingly a pain (so great),  
for a pleasure greater.

Injected hopes by your touch into my open veins.  
Wishes and blood intertwine.  
Injected smiles from you.  
A voice so soft and sweet, my reality is blurred when there is noone else but you.  
Every word you say is a beautiful brand new song.  
This needle pierces my skin and lets you in.