

# Kissing the Machine

OMD

I want you to want me?  
I need you to need me?  
I know that you love me?  
I want you to need me?

You've come a long way from just TV?  
From a distant voice to ecstasy?  
Now you need to know what's on my mind?  
Can I break your heart with every time?  
She gives no love and won't let go?  
And when she fails she tells you so?  
The perfect touch is cold and clean?  
She steals your soul when kissing the machine?

Her hand of love enshrouds my face?  
She moves and turns with rigid grace?  
The light reflection on her skin?  
The words repeat and draw me in?  
And what I say is what she'll do?  
Repeat the words I told her to?  
The perfect touch is cold and clean?  
She steals your soul when kissing the machine?

Ich moechte, dass du mich willst  
Ich brauche, dass du mich brauchst  
Ich weis, dass du mich liebst  
Ich moechte, dass du mich willst

If destiny is sometimes cruel?  
Then once again I am it's fool?  
To give my heart to wires and steel?  
But what you get is what you feel?  
No flesh and blood can give you more?  
The key to love is at this door?  
The perfect touch was cold and clean?  
She steals your soul when kissing the machine?

Kissing the machine?  
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