

## Invisible Ink

Peter Hammill

Follow the instructions,  
The envelope is sealed:  
We're waiting on an update,  
Something like the reinvention of the wheel.  
Who made the world so complicated?  
Who made the watchword wait and see?  
I wake myself up, shake myself up,  
Take myself apart but still can't see...  
The esoteric is lost on me.

Follow the instructions:  
They speak in many tongues,  
In unlimited edition  
And the last step on the ladder is the bottom rung.  
The diagram is so confusing,  
Anagrammatical the mystery;  
I wake myself up, shake myself up,  
Break myself apart and find in me  
The esoteric machinery,  
The esoteric invisibly.

Follow the instructions,  
Tell us what you think;  
They lose something in translation,  
They might as well be printed in invisible ink.

Esoteric machinery,  
The esoteric invisibly;  
The esoteric is lost on me,  
The esoteric invisibility.

Who made the world so complicated?  
Who put the alpha in the ABC?  
I wake myself up, shake myself up,  
Break myself apart but finally  
The esoteric is lost on me.  
The esoteric, no time to think,  
The esoteric, written in invisible ink.

In invisible ink  
Indivisible link  
In invisible ink.