

You Are Chains

Secret Machines

You are chains
When you're chained
With a chain
With an iron ring
Bound to a rock
On which you stand
So large
You can't see from its surface
Covered in atmosphere dust
Blinded by wonder and lust
And you never noticed your chains

Well, neither had I
I knew I had crashed here
I never knew why
'Til somebody told me
I was too high to leave
I fell to the floor
And crawled back asleep
'Til early this morning
Turned following evening
If you hadn't come here when you did
I might still believe
I was never in chains