

Automatic

Thirteen Senses

Show me a house with a window
One with a garage and five bedrooms
Form me a line so I can judge you
Call me a name if you want to

Show me a way to the exit
Look at my hands, see them shaking
Tell me apart from my shadow
Find me a line for this shadow

You're so automatic
You're so automatic
Keep off the tracks, ahh-ah
Keep holding back

Space and time, frozen
Distance is behind