

## 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