

# Ghosts in Machines

## New Victorians

Desire comes, the body burns  
Minds twist, clenched fists, we're into this  
Move for move and turn for turn  
I can feel, I can feel it comingHead of steam, a heart of stone  
Think lipped, tight skinned, impetuous  
Young and free but far from home  
I can feel, I can feel it comingChorus  
We move like ghosts in machines  
Creep in through every seam  
We move like ghosts in machinesI study you, you're twists and turns  
Feel the heat from above, there's no retreat  
Unsatisfied, our masses yearn  
You can feel, you can feel it comingBuilding up the moment's come  
Nightfall brings agony, ecstasy  
Penetrate all your lines your borders  
You can feel, you can feel it comingLet go of a higher law  
Nature red in tooth and claw  
The ties that bind  
The breaths we drawChorus  
We move like ghosts in machines  
Creep in through every seam  
We move like ghosts in machines

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>