

# Ghost In The Machinery

[Sarah Brightman](#)

In the heat of the moment  
In the dark of night  
You never see his face  
For he's the ghost inside  
In the heat of the moment  
He will laugh at you  
How can you make peace  
When he's at war with you  
In the heat of the moment  
You're a perfect guy  
Born to make mistakes  
He knows the reason why  
He's a shock to the system  
He's a wicked clown  
No matter what you do  
He turns it upside down  
Ghost in the machinery  
Ghost in the machinery  
In the light of a new love  
In the dark of night  
You can fall asleep  
And dream he's out of sight  
In the eyes of the children  
You can read his name  
They'll make the same mistakes  
And that's the only way  
Ghost in the machinery  
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