It's Working

Mgmt

Here, you focus
So I can see your faces
The eyes are wrong
How will I know if it's working right?
Light confuses
The tiny isles of bruises
The mangled lines
I see the signs of aging
But if I try to feel at all I am deceived
My mind's affected, it's empty now
As I lay down I feel alright
My heart is racing
Turn the noise on
I'd like to feed my poison
Assembly lines
Carry a velvet warning to the yard
It's just like striking matches, the polish lies
But it's working in your blood
Which you know is not the same as love
Love's only in your mind and not your heart
No, it's working, it's working in your blood
Which you know is not the same as love
Love is only in your mind and not your heart
It's working in your blood
Which you know is not the same as love
Love's only in your mind and not your heart
It's working in your blood
Which you know is not the same as love
Love's only in your mind and not your heart
It's working in your blood
Which you know is not the same as love
Love's only in your mind

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