Sarah Brightman, Ghost In The Machinery

In the heat of the moment In the dark of the 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 the 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

Hu hu hu hu hu hu Ghost in the machinery Hu hu...

In the light of a new love In the dark of the night You can fall asleep And dream he's out of sight

In the eyes of children You can read his name They'll make the same mistakes And that's the only way Hu hu...