

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...