

## Automatic

## Beatsteaks

hush all that noise! what can i do for you  
sister?  
we plugged into the universe  
and spiral out of orbit.  
like a rudderless ship, whatever you want to  
call it

are you afraid? what comes next? any idea?  
you say the action is go, i say it's out of  
control  
while they are playing songs of love

standing on shaky ground  
walking on thin ice  
never use a safety net  
you never get trapped

this is automatic  
got no doubt about it  
my mind is over matter  
can't get any better  
and we know this is magic  
we've got the perfect habit  
we're stealing it from different planets  
and we put it on a boombox

two people from the world of entertainment  
get down on their knees and beg me to stay  
take them back, take it back, take me back  
are we heading to the bar for the hopeless  
emptiness is taking over a rudderless ship?  
sounds like a goodie:  
you can't leave? - can't stay? - cold feet?

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five chances of not making it  
we learn until we earn the shit

sky high  
you play your favorite note  
i sing my favorite line  
no better place to go  
no better place to shine  
sky high