

Confessions

Emma Pollock

You were careless from the start

I listen to voices of the death machine
Important, important, important
Listen to me

I have no no ammunition when they come to me
Oh wake me, just wake me, please wake me from this stupor
My quiet ambition takes refuge from the weight of the world

These are the voices of progress
But I keep on falling behind
These are the voices that lead us
But I am deaf and I am blind

And I have a secret that I don't think I'll keep anymore
But you're keeping all my confessions strictly under control

I'm running from voices of the death machine
Resistance, resistance, resistance I can't hear you
I have no real ambition, how I laugh at you

I call myself carefree
I'm a liability
I call myself different
But I'm just the same you see

You are the voices of progress
But I keep on falling behind
You are the voices that lead us
But I am deaf and I am blind

And I have a secret that I don't think I'll keep anymore
But you're keeping all my confessions under constant control

I have a secret that I don't think I'll keep anymore
But you're keeping all my confessions strictly under control

You were careless from the start
I could tell we stood apart
You were careless from the start
To let me think I could take part

I have a secret that I don't think I'll keep anymore
But you're keeping all my confessions under constant control