

## Mother Machine

Delain

Incomplete, cast in the concrete  
Walk the city streets  
Granite sky  
My machine built the factories  
Feeds the worker bees  
Get in line

Round and round and round  
The wheels come down  
Dreaming of the steam  
The pounding sounds  
Round and round and round  
The wheels come down  
Won't you electrify my soul  
Intensify it all

Little girl in a concrete world  
Artificial hurt  
In your eyes  
You won't see any living trees  
Any flower fields in my time

Round and round and round  
The wheels come down  
Dreaming of the steam  
The pounding sounds  
Round and round and round  
The wheels come down  
Won't you electrify my soul  
Intensify it all

I like the plastic people paper world  
The silver moon, the iron sun  
I'll fold you paper flowers little girl  
For you'll never see a real one

Round and round and round  
The wheels come down  
Dreaming of the steam  
The pounding sounds  
Round and round and round  
The wheels come down  
Won't you electrify my soul  
Intensify it all