

# Tell Me, Mechanist

Delain

Tell me, Mechanist, is it true?  
Does none of it bother you?

Once upon a time  
Upon a time behind us  
The mechanist inclined  
Clockworks of time define us  
Who you are, who you are;  
Merely springs that tick  
The time of things away

The cry from the beast is just the noise  
Of a spring that you have touched  
Not a human: not a voice

If only we could go back to the start (Tell me, mechanist, is it true  
?)  
We would see we're not that far apart (Does none of it bother you?)  
Realize the likeness of our hearts  
If we could go back to the start

One and the same  
Likely to one another  
But the mechanist inclined  
Merely our kind can suffer  
Who you are, who you are  
Does it justify  
Pleasing your palate  
With the other's blood?

Tell me why, have the writings on the wall  
Nor the dawn of DNA,  
Changed a single thing at all?

If only we could go back to the start (Tell me, mechanist, is it true  
?)  
We would see we're not that far apart (Does none of it bother you?)  
Realize the likeness of our hearts  
If we could go back to the start

Closing Collision:  
The end of our divide  
Savor the flavor Of our ancestry rites  
Closing Collision:  
We'll realize in time  
No opposition  
We're genetically entwined