

## Machina

Erra

Destroyer of lives  
What have you done  
Your worlds are colliding into one  
Of unparalleled proportion  
Stop this shift in your morality  
What fate holds proves your mortality  
This life is as much ours as it is yours  
What can be taken from us now  
Nothing is left of our brittle bones  
Leave us to die where we lay  
This contagious disease is our grave  
If we must not be woken  
Then consider this is where you could have been  
Dead in our place  
Last sight unseen is your wretched face  
Forgiveness is a paradox  
And we may never understand it  
We will not be forgiven  
As long as my body weighs down this planet  
So remember what you've done to us  
In the back of your mind we lay rotting  
This is what fate holds  
This life is ours  
Your worlds are colliding into one  
Of unparalleled proportion  
The scales are tipping, so where will this weigh?  
You are the reason this war is waging  
Look what you've done to us  
This is where you could have been.