I Am the Message

We'll take our virtues up in arms To save ourselves Tonight I'll fight and friends will stand here And die with us

Halo, you mean nothing to me Angel, you mean nothing to me

If I am the message Then you are the machine If I am the message Then you are the machine

We'll wear our scars above our arms And covered up Should we keep this open ending Just for us

Halo, you mean nothing to me Angel, you mean nothing to me

If I am the message Then you are the machine If I am the message Then you are the machine

Just take a look at yourself You see reflections in all of your impurities The taste, the taste of a burnt tongue

If I am the message Then you are the machine If I am the message Then you are the machine

You mean nothing to me You mean nothing to me

Fightstar