

Winterstorm

Machinae Supremacy

as leader I remain aware
as they all sleep
I see my breath in the freezing air

yet as I wander through the snow
all alone
can't help but feel at home
I wander

so silently I touch the ground
that I traverse
move swift without a single sound

and as I wander through the snow
I'm strong alone
can't help but feel at home
I wander

predicting searching soul-less eyes
exit the dark
emerging now from night's disguise

and as I hunt through-out the night
I walk alone
can't help but feel at home
I'm where I belong