

# Dreamstate Machine

## Mercenary

Walking the path of damnation  
A crossroad of pain and deceit  
Crossing the many dimensions  
Only to meet your defeat

Nailed to the cross  
Facing your final hours  
Your blood unto the crust  
Of the earth

For so long I've been waiting  
For the day to come

In a state of make-believe  
You seem to be  
Taking on a new belief  
Adapting to the scene  
What is true  
Why can't we see  
We are machines  
Hiding from reality  
A numb routine

Why should they remember  
So many denying defeat  
The known become the strangers  
The strong become the weak

Nailed to the cross  
Facing your final hours  
Your soul forever lost  
You'll fade

For so long I've been waiting  
For the day to come

In flames  
The world will be imprisoned  
Degrade, fall to devastation  
Reborn, the world unto decay  
Torn, we give our life away  
Into deformation  
We are falling  
Enter desolation  
Burn, we will all burn  
None, no life forms will remain  
No, we will all burn  
No...

[Chorus]

In a state of make-believe  
We seem to be  
Taking on a new belief  
Adapting to the scene  
What is true  
Why can't we see  
We are machines

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