

There is another machinery taking all the hit.
Spreading out it is filth ignoring the perpetual,
Guilty. This phase is what consumes me.
Repent, this is my bitterness.

I'm waiting for this all to end.

Forged to function complete,
The sight you see is never before seen,
The words you speak have never been heard.
All new! All gone! So my words didn't lie.

Everywhere I turn I see the same face,
Striking me, hitting me, killing me.
Every where I turn I feel the same fear.
Collapsed, I'm being erased.

I'm waiting for my chapter to be written.
I'm waiting for this all to end.

Everywhere I turn I see the same face,
Striking me, hitting me, killing me.
Every where I turn I feel the same fear.
Collapsed, I'm being erased.