

# Charlie Machine

## Outline in Color

In order to survive in this world you must force off traditions  
put your pride and pain on the back burner, and with a thousand symphonies at your back, orchestrate the end!

Force off traditions  
Dismiss your selfishness  
Orchestrate the end  
And vanquish your darkening

So hold on just a little bit longer,  
"Just be strong" but I wish I was stronger.  
I can't believe this heart's still beating when it's racing to explode.  
And let go to the ones that you hold close,  
Or hold on as you feel them let you go.  
I can't decide which one is worse or which hurts the most.

They've the mercy of a shark  
Wildly biting in the dark  
Father shed the blood of a son  
The real pain has just begun

What a sad life that we lead, what a cold race that we breath..  
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Anger bound you to an early grave  
Crucify your offerings  
In the words of saints and allies:  
"Suffer, surrender, give up".

I'm just another person I become but I'm running out of places  
to run...

I said, I said, I said let go!  
And put your burdens aside  
Speak now and make the world divide  
Let go!  
Not even god can break you.

Hail the face of a ghost, you aren't unspoken  
No more burden, pride or pain.  
Only you can halt this suffering.

I think I'm ready to let go now of the weight that has held me  
down, (no more burden, pride or pain, only you can halt this suffering) but I don't know how...

We are the sons of a broken world - damnation for all the boys

and girls

(No more burden, pride or pain)

Mistakes with wings, we're nothing short of beautiful.