

Feed the Machine

Quiet Riot

I use my silence as a wall to keep me safe until I fall.
Hide from all uncertainty, that's right.
I crept onto your darkened cage
Awake all oyur primal rage
To find out what you want from me.
And so I wait, invision
all that I can state, citizens and all are freee yea

I'll keep fighting to the end
For my innocence defend
I've...lost all but everything from the fire.
I have seen, bad machine.

I'll use my conscience as a guide to change
My future you're implied, a bit of some insanity.
I strike a match near Kerosene to rid the eyes of fantasy.
No I'm never to be seen
And so I wait the future's forty years too late
Or somewhere there along the way yea

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For my innocence defend
I've...lost all but everything from the fire.
I have seen, bad machine.

And so I wait, the future's forty years
Too late, or somewhere there along the way yea.

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For my innocence defend
I've...lost all but everything from the fire.
I have seen, bad machine.

I'll keep fighting to the end
For my innocence defend
I've...lost all but everything from the fire.
I have seen, bad machine.
oh bad machine that's what I am yea oh that's right yea