

# 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  
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I have seen, bad machine.  
oh bad machine that's what I am yea oh that's right yea