# Grief Machine

## Sorrow

Crawling through broken glass
But I feel no pain, no pain at all
Fed through the grief machine
Just lifelessness within my soulMy trembling hands on a cold tile floor
I had a vision the night before
That I am bleeding my inside out
In need for shelter, I'd die withoutAccording to my heartbeat I'm already dead
I'm falling down a black hole
My sleep won't bring relief
Wake up in fear, scared of the darkCold hand touches my heart
But I feel no cold, no cold at all
Craving for inner peace
Colliding with an evil forceThese revelations shown in my dreams
I cannot read them, I just hear screams
And still I'm bleeding my inside out
In need for shelter, I'd die withoutAccording to my heartbeat I'm already dead
I'm falling down a black hole
My sleep won't bring relief
Wake up in fear, scared of the darkFrom the depths of hell my fate will rise
Profound and inferior
An opponent to warming lights
My nightmares start to become realityAccording to my heartbeat I'm already dead
I'm falling down a black hole
My sleep won't bring relief

Songwriters
Andreas Maeser;Mathias Schlegel;Tobias Schedler;Dominik ImmlerPublished by
EDITION DRAKKAR Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/