

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 soul
My 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 without
According 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 dark
Cold hand touches my heart
But I feel no cold, no cold at all
Craving for inner peace
Colliding with an evil force
These 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 without
According 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 dark
From the depths of hell my fate will rise
Profound and inferior
An opponent to warming lights
My nightmares start to become reality
According to my heartbeat I'm already dead
I'm falling down a black hole
My sleep won't bring relief

Songwriters

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