

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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