

A Machine In The World Of Man (Album Version)

Kane Hodder

I want you to die
Every time I steal my heart
It's mine to steal as I please
And I can't afford your theft inside as insightBut your heart is monetary
That just kills me, it kills me, it kills meI want you to die
Every time I steal my heart
When my eyes severe your embarrassing repertoire
Your bloodshot eyes even the scoreDon't think I've had the pleasure
Don't think I've had the pleasure
Don't think I've had the pleasure
To remain so heartlessHow can it seem so heartless?
How can it stay so heartless
How can it seem so heartless?
How can it stayBring that venom to my thought
I like the feeling of it, I like the feeling of it raping my symmetry
That middle class morale, that beaming heartless smile
You spoiled sweat tastes like a lie, liarWhat's the next chapter the masses are waiting for?
It seems you, it seems you
It seems you want your heart to rot
I want to smile, want to smile
It seems you want your heart to rot
I want to smile, want to smileLeave me cold, leave me hateful
Leave me cold, leave me hateful
(Ricky and Roma)
Roma, RomaLeave me cold, leave me hateful
Leave me cold, leave me hateful
(Ricky and Roma)
Roma, RomaI declare you a
I declare you a liar
I declare you a
I declare you a liarI declare you a
I declare you a liar
I declare you a
I declare you a liarI declare you a
I declare you a liar
I declare you a
I declare you a liar
I declare you a liar
I declare you a liar
I declare you a liarYou can see the spoiled death in you

You can see the spoiled death in you
I can see the spoiled death in you
You can see the spoiled death in you

Songwriters

Andrew Alan Moore;Eric Christianson;Charley Potter;Nick Cates;Jeremy WhitePublished by
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