Mechanical Spin Phenomenon

Mnemic

Blood on the walls, it embraces the fear that goes on in his mind as he cries out
Into the dark room he don't control and don't see and don't choose to see his workHe won't hesitate for a minute to reach for everything he ever wanted.
He could be that star, he could be the one. No complications when the game is won, he sees
City lights in an instant, he's going to light the night into a fire.
As he turns them down with a pitiful look, blessed nitroholic in a pickup truck, he burns.
He burns.Stand or fall. Anger says it all.
Dance to his groove. Moral on the move.Animal-like and he knows it, still he covers it up when he shows it.
He's got time to spare as he's turning it up. No hesitation as he's ready to drop, he screams.
Undefined and somewhat normal, still he's not aware he is mortal.
He's got eyes that glow with a beautiful light, a mechanical spin roaring in the night, he burns.
He burns.[Chor.]Fuel driven to expand, memories burning in a mind-like tin can, it's hard to see,
Mechanical addict, a drug of choice, somatic/dynamic, it turns into an institution.
It's hard to forgive blind perspective. Evolve to conceive machine of beauty.
Veins bleedin blood red, electrified. Human yet still bred. Full automatic.
Concept of mind.Anger grows in time. Dance to his groove. Moral on the moveOut of his mind for a minute, it seems like nobody is willing to let him
spin it. With a pounding heart in a body of steel. The mechanical spin with
a mind at the wheel.
He sees the...[Chor.]

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