

# Feed The Machine

## Nightcore

Turn around, they might be watching  
And you'll never disappoint them  
Hide your innocence before they see right through  
You mustn't disappoint them  
You need the danger just to feel your heart beat  
You need to die just to find your identity  
You need the knife just to know that you can bleed  
You need the pain now just to feel anything  
We fall in line, we live the lie  
Give up, give up, feed the machine  
It grows inside, nowhere to hide  
Give up, give up and feed the machine  
Give up, give up and feed the machine  
They pull you faster, the cadence calling  
And you never fall behind  
So choose a face, you're only crawling now  
You mustn't fall behind  
You need another death just to have a life to save  
You need a master just so you can beg  
You need a light just because you're so afraid  
Now bow and learn to be a good slave  
We fall in line, we live the lie  
Give up, give up, feed the machine  
It grows inside, nowhere to hide  
Give up, give up and feed the machine  
Give up, give up and feed the machine  
Shh, sleep, shh, go back to sleep, go back to sleep  
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up  
We fall in line, we live the lie  
Give up, give up, feed the machine  
It grows inside, nowhere to hide  
Wake up, wake up and kill the machine  
Wake up, wake up and kill the machine  
Wake up, wake up and kill the machine

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