

Perfect Dark

Machinae Supremacy

[Music: Finn Zierler]

[Words: Finn Zierler & Jorn Lande] I see beauty

I feel love

But when I touch it

I burn Deep is the sky

White is the sea

But windows and doors have been closed

For so long And it's perfect dark

It's perfect dark here

Where the angels scream Give me a reason

What's this all about?

I am sorry I don't understand

We pray to our God as we dance with the Devil Hold the candle

Pass the flame

We're all in this together Cosmic winds are gathering

Coming your way

Telling you - you are only a fragment

A fragment of time And it's perfect dark

It's perfect dark here

Hear the angels screaming I can't go on carrying the pain Follow the philosopher

Is he God or Lucifer?

It's written in the sky

A prophecy for you and I Electrical insects

With nowhere to go Asking the question why

Religion might just be a lie

Believer, take your fix

Crawl up on your crucifix I've found the answer

I have the key

Experience reality

And the world will see That it's perfect dark

It's perfect dark here

In the Devil's hall of fame Before me now

I see a dying planet

Captured souls

With microchips implanted

And it's perfect dark

In the Devil's hall of fame There must be a way

I'm waiting - waiting for the day

Hellfire

Hellfire
Higher
Higher
Only blood remains
There is nothing more to gain

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