

Machine Messiah

Yes

Run down a street where the glass shows
That summer has gone
Age, in the doorways
Resenting the pace of the dawnAll of them standing in line
All of them waiting for time
From time, the great healer
The Machine Messiah is bornCables that carry the life
To the cities we build
Threads that link diamonds of life
To the satanic millsAah, to see in every way
That we feel it every
Day and know thatMaybe we'll change
Offered the chance
To finally unlearn our lessons
And alter our stanceFriends make their way
Into systems of chance
(Friends make their way of escape)
(Into systems of chance)Escape to freedom, I need to be there
Waiting and watching, the tables are turning
I'm waiting and watching
I need to be thereI care to see them walk away
And to be there when they say
They will returnMachine, Machine Messiah
The mindless search for a higher
Controller, take me to the fire
And hold me, show me the strength
Of your singular eyeHistory dictating symptoms
Of ruling romance
Claws at the shores of the water
Upon which we danceAll of us standing in line
All of us waiting for time
To feel it all the way
And to be there when they
Say they know thatMaybe we'll change
Offered the chance
To finally unlearn our lessons
And alter our stanceMachine, Machine Messiah
Take me into the fireHold me, Machine Messiah
And show me the strength

Of your singular eye

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