

Ghost In the Machine

Eternal Decision

Generations calling, calling from the past.

Sin of fathers falling, I will be the last.

Reject the former lies, The family ties are torn.

Break the thing that curses, The chain remains no more. Ghost in the machine, Has no hold on me.

Ghost in the machine, I have been set free Chorus: And I feel you come inside, and I feel you like the rain

That washes out my heart, heals all my pain

And I take you by the hand, you are my friend

I cannot understand your love for me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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