Beneath The Machine

Sanctity

Start the needle up again as I crawl to the chair
Anticipate the pain
Feel the charge in the air, sick fascination
Can't wash away this alterationBeneath the machine
Constant noise inside my head
Trading blood for ink, into torture I will sink
Beneath the machine againSometimes a picture to make heads turn
Sometimes a badge of honor earned
Always a reminder of pain endured
Never a way to say these wordsBeneath the machine
Constant noise inside my head
Trading blood for ink, into torture I will sink
Beneath the machine againJust remember
It's all for time
By skin be judged, with my skin defineBeneath the machine
Constant noise inside my head
Trading blood for ink, into torture I will sink
Beneath the machine again

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