

# Saviour Machine I

## Saviour Machine

Come with me and soon prepare to pass  
Through the beautiful gates of symbolic conviction  
That challenged the reign.  
Stay with me, don't be afraid to believe  
In man's infinite search for the truth in his world  
And hit right to portray the romantic face of legend  
And life. Take my hand. I have walked this way before  
The essence of man is at war with the spirit  
Yet knocking at its door.  
Don't let go in this imminent confusion  
For tyranny's son will be threatened by one  
Who would challenge their delusion.  
Look inward, at the secret world within  
To bring the arrival of freedom and knowledge  
The mind denies to give.  
Death and honor are thought to be the same;  
The rebellious nature of man and society  
Silent running in his game.  
No one will confess to this irreverent heresy,  
As the witness is falling, someone is  
Calling me closer to the dream. Sent to live and sent to testify.  
It is not found in life by adapting for form,  
But by adapting within us.  
Sent give, empowered to impart the imperishable  
Word.  
Unto all it's sincere aspirants of truth. The time will come and so the band played on  
To offer a prayer for the rising aware that will  
Soon touch the robe and gaze  
At the stare of this Saviour Machine.

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