

# The Hunger Circle

## Saviour Machine

A cauldron of cults leads the ambush of thoughts in my mind  
Doctrines of demons that crawl in my eyes leave me dancing blind  
The passport to horrible manifestations and lies  
Inducing eruptions, disfiguring plains in it's silent cries  
The lust in the void is desolate and needing  
The alienation is tenuous and breathing  
Into the hunger circle a stranger awaits  
Inside the hunger circle the heretic reigns  
Into the hunger circle, into the altered states  
The keeper of the killing streets  
Will wake up screaming crisis in his game  
The perilous tide from the ominous side of the lines  
Is thriving, relentlessly transporting glassy-eyed warning signs  
This kind of malice is sheer mutilation of love  
This epidemic of flesh and convulsion is sickened perversion above  
A prayer for the dying, a kiss for the last  
A tear for the crying, a hit for the cast  
Into the hunger circle a stranger awaits  
Inside the hunger circle the heretic reigns  
Into the hunger circle, into the altered states  
The keeper of the killing streets  
Will wake up screaming crisis in his game  
The breeding oppression of millions of victims is done  
The wealthiest nation on earth must provide for its waiting son  
His arsenic is rising...  
Come inside the genocide ride  
Look what you've done to me, look what you've done to my world  
Here comes the flood to release me, here comes the turn  
Fighting the hunger circle, standing alone  
Lighting the hunger circle, vision is shown  
Dying, the hunger circle, die in the face of pain  
The keeper of the killing streets is sleeping now  
And dreaming of my name

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>