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

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