

Timelessness

Fear Factory

{My money operation
Of the machine becomes so horrid
Like you don't make it hot
You can't take breath
You can't be put as a nickname fire
And you got to put your body again and again upon the real
Before you mix it
Old man Oratis
And you gotta make it stop
And you gotta win to the people
To the people
Let us not be afraid, not ashamed
We will be promoting more of the old}
I've felt darkness
Closing in on me
Chilling shadows
Surrounding me

I've had the poison leak
Into my skin and it corroded
My heart away
Bled away
Cut away
Dark night of my soul
Dark night of my soul
Dark night of my soul
Dark night of my soul
{And you gotta make it stop
And you gotta win to the people
To the people
Let us not be afraid, not ashamed
We will be promoting more of the old}

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