

# The Boiler Room

Lycia

The boiler room is hot and dead get up, it's time to go to work again twelve hours, twelve long hours then some sleep, and back to work again

I'm a machine, I'm a machine, I must burn I'm a machine, I'm a machine I must burn and feed the machine

The boiler room is calling me late at night deep in my dreams everyday until I die I must burn and feed the machine

I'm a machine, I'm a machine, I must burn I'm a machine, I'm a machine I must burn and feed the machine