

Gears That Never Stop

As I Lay Dying

Gears that never stop
Gears that never stop turning
Automated but still alive
Alive and burning

Powered by a storm
That hardly calms before it reforms
Fixed in rotation
Fueled by worry and anticipation
Nowhere to take shelter in sight
Every window and door boarded tight
Like walking alone down a dark street
Not knowing what's about to be unleashed

At war with
Something in my head
A doubt I feel everyday
A glitch inside the machine
On and on and on repeating
Something in my head
A war I fight from within
Struggle goes on and on
All along the way

Under the gun yet restrained to a chair
Bleeding out trapped in an elevator
It feels like an impossible choice
Critically ill but I can't make a noise

Something in my head
A doubt I feel everyday
A glitch inside the machine
On and on and on repeating
Something in my head
A war I fight from within
Struggle goes on and on
All along the way

I close my eyes
I close my eyes to reset
I close my eyes
I close my eyes
I close my eyes to reset
And change the nightmare
And change the nightmare that I am in
Thoughts like crashing waves
Crumbling over and over again

Gears that never stop
Gears that never stop turning
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Gears that never stop turning
Gears that never stop turning
Automated but still alive and burning

Something in my head
A doubt I feel everyday

A glitch inside the machine
On and on and on repeating
Something in my head
A war I fight from within
Struggle goes on and on
All along the way
The gears that never stop
All along the way
The storm that never calms

The gears that never stop
The storm that never calms