

# Deathmachine

Cadaver

Wrapped up in tubes naked  
How will I survive?  
This torment I'm living towards the day I die  
Cold metal strapped around my body, legs and bones  
Carving in my flesh, the more I try to get free

Kill tech death machine  
The end is closing in

Existing only through the gruesome pain  
I'm living beyond the edge of the insane  
Nightmares are flaring through my endorphins  
Pleasures of the pain, I no longer care...