

# Flesh-Collector Machine

Crisix

Doctor! Doctor!  
Can you help me please? No!  
Madman! Madman!  
What is your work now? Shut up!  
I'm creating a machine, and you will be the first to die..  
..by my evil creation, Calm! Calm! Soon you will meet..  
Is the hidden face of my insane brain, taste this proof of pain!

Doctor! Doctor!  
Is this real life? Yes!  
Madman! Madman!  
I belong to you? Fuck Yeah!  
It's a pleasure for me show to you my new creation, Motors on,  
Three, Two, One...  
It's Alive! Ha ha ha ha!

Flesh-Collector Machine  
You'll be trapped and devoured  
Beautiful form of life  
You can pray for your soul

You'll feel the horror inside you  
Pleasure or pain is your choice  
The nightmare has just begun, Hey!  
The haunting starts you must be afraid!

Fear... the machine!  
Slaves of pleasure... your dreams come true!

Stop! And watch...  
The machine is coming for you soul  
Your world of lies  
Is turned to black by the power of...

Flesh-Collector Machine  
Is really what you want  
Your hypocrisy  
Useless weapon now!

You are possessed by an eternal lie  
Your eyes only say who you really are  
Beyond the mirror there is something more  
But now it's too late, welcome to hell!

Don't waste your words, this nightmare is your last breath  
Through your screams I can see that you realize  
The machine doesn't forgive  
It's eating you, now the matter is clear..  
... I know you love it!

Don't Stop and Watch  
The machine is full of your love  
Your world of fucking lies  
Is turned to black by the power of the Flesh-Collector Machine