

Tools of the Trade

Ghost Machinery

Sick'n tired of fabrications
It's all you do
Strange games that you are playing
Acting like a fool

It's the end of the rope
You're standing back to the wall
It's the end of all hope
You're forgotten and gone

You don't have what it takes
Standing there in the firing line
You just have to learn the tools of the trade

Sinking to oblivion
It's the next in line
No grasp of reality
Your lies entwine

Your dungeon is dark
You're shackled on to your world
You're missing the spark
Your voice can't never be heard

You don't have what it takes
Standing there in the firing line
You just have to learn the tools of the trade

It takes much more you know
Walking through the scorching flames
You just have to learn the tools of the trade