

## Adult Machine

Holy Moses

When darkness falls and the  
Twisted psychology starts it's the time  
I hear my mummy sings the nicely  
Song of death cannot hide the  
Face of massacre  
Because it is only a song so I have to  
Dance my daddy's dead they burned  
Down my home and mum prays me into  
Sleep horror is so lovely and nice is  
This song from war  
Death - pain and burning homes  
Like I call that dainty song  
"The Song of death"  
Like the bluntless of the adult machine  
Shades of hell  
Frantic reverie  
A fast decline  
Song of death  
The power of a gun  
Is subtracted  
Normal fun the path of sleep  
Signed with mum's son before  
The darkness fills my sky