

# War Machine

Lorna Shore

When do you draw the fucking line?  
I have become a monster you created to die  
No more, you've darkened the door  
There's no escape from what you're due  
You've bitten off more than you could chew

This time I'll take the bait  
I've come to play  
Violence is only the name of the game  
You call the signal, I'll decide your fate  
I am unfurled  
My turn to bite back at the world

I am now life and death  
God of man  
Come to end  
A war machine  
I am now life and death  
In the flesh  
No repenting  
Face the eternal flame  
Feel the burn  
Now it's your turn  
Call my name  
Shit out of luck  
Now your life is fucked

This time you'll pay the price  
For everything you put me through  
You've bitten off more than you could chew  
Now I'm the hand that feeds  
My turn to bite  
My turn to bite  
My turn to bite back at the world

I am now life and death  
God of man  
Come to end  
A war machine  
I am now life and death  
In the flesh  
No repenting  
Face the eternal flame  
Feel the burn  
Now it's your turn  
Call my name  
Shit out of luck  
Now your life is fucked

You left me out in the valley  
Beneath the shadow of death  
Wasting away in mud  
I'm out for blood  
So if you pray for rain  
Then I'll give you the flood

Drenched in sorrow

One by one you will reap what you sow  
Bathing in the ashes of your fucking bones