

## Rogue World Asylum

Machinae Supremacy

She blooms like a flower  
as she opens up and wallows in the light  
but it looms like die mauer  
as we search for what to follow in the night

and now they build another wall again

Come with me and you will see  
our future in debris  
first the sun and now the stars are fading  
In a rogue world we are free  
we have found the colored keys  
but I know that we are still here waiting

waiting for her

She breathes death inside  
as we keep trying to nurture her with lies  
Now scorched her eyes are blind  
Though given time she can recover if we try

but now they build another wall again