

The Last March of the Undead

Machinae Supremacy

The things I've seen, where I've been, if I could tell you, I would

But I've no words, I have but these scars under my skin

I always thought they were dreams, certainly not memories

But you are here, what does it mean?

Where do we begin?

From Heaven sent, or the other thing?

I don't care, I don't need to know

I am awake, I'm remembering,

our time is never enough

Will you hold on to me?

Embrace me if I toss and turn?

Tell me, do you believe?

Come watch with me, as our world burns

Will you pretend with me,

(that to) what we once were, we will return?

Sky, earth and in-between

Come watch with me, as our world burns

I was alone, it was okay, I never felt quite right in a crowd anyway

My comfort found among selected few, but true to me

I act the part (that) you expect

I was never sure, but it seemed to be

the best disguise, don't you see?

You never really saw me

We have come to impasse

The universe demands a sacrifice

a balance to restore

That means you and me, not either or

Are you prepared to give everything?

I will not let you go for anything

Screw balance, I want more,

a life worth living for