

Unhallowed

Machine Head

I feel no one will ever listen
The remnants of an empty soul
The ghost of monumental failure
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I lay in bed awake, the anguish slowly aches
I'm staring at a dark abyss and wondering why...
Crawling back to the womb, my depression a tomb, there's a fog inside my mind
So much hatred and doom, when the dead roses bloom, as I sabotage my pride

Mind is fading
Going crazy (Now)

I feel dead inside
An empty soul
And what was once my life
Is unhallowed

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Time slipping through my hands, like granules of sand
This rusted razor blade is looking all too kind
When I close my eyes, thoughts of suicide, there's an ache inside my soul
Just a shell of a man, in these hopeless hands, blackened heart is stitched and sewn

Mind is fading
Going crazy (Now)

I feel dead inside
An empty soul
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I will not collapse, strong against the pressure
This final relapse, defiant gesture
Headstrong I overcome, lion's den of enemies
Tight lips, play dumb, in the belly of the beast

Unbound rage, the punishment of concrete
Pure in hate, malevolence I will defeat
From crimson sky, I am this dark eternity

New life begins
When darkness dies, I'm born again
These frozen bones remind me I'm so

Cold and alone

For the shame I've caused this throne
Broken crown, weighs me down
But my demons I can't drown

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