

Totemic

Mechina

Searching inside
You may not like what you find
The tyrant
The hero
Never forget the coward
Control and power
Digging its teeth deeper

Hear the ancient call
Feel the poison flow

Now cleanse your soul with soil and stone
As raging water fights the air

The night has to fall
Watch the trees start to glow
Cry into the wild
Any sign or response from
The tyrant
The hero
Never forget the coward
Control and power
Digging its teeth deeper

Now cleanse your soul with soil and stone
As raging water fights the air

We forged our hearts for a world that never came
Watch as we rip and tear out our skin