

Fear Machine

The Coral

Black as a devil sweet as a stolen kiss
Walking the shadow soft as a whispered wish
You're taking in the feeling warm to [?]

The light isn't fortune those are in the sky
Bisons are calling but there's nowhere left to hide
Passion is dimension like a mafia to the light

Black as a devil sweet as a summer greens
[?] night sky trying to steal my dreams

I won't be a prisoner
Inside the fear machine
And I won't be a prisoner
Inside the fear machine