

Binary Pulse

The Valuator Time

This is human factory
This is human factory

Completed and alive
But still empty
Made of a million parts
But yet it's not enough
Every glimpse I take leaves me more doubtful
We're more than fireflies
In the entropy of life

This is human factory

Crave for just a little more to not oblivate
I was made to feel initially
Now I cannot feel myself
Cause my begotten soul needs healing

Now!

Pour your healing into me
I desire for more clarity
You're the beacon of my shore
The one to serve my requisits

No!

(This is human factory)

I crave for just a little more to not oblivate
I was made to feel initially

Now I cannot feel myself
Cause my begotten soul needs healing
(This is human factory)

Now I will fade away