

To Feed The Machine

Tryhardninja

Board it up
Hammer planks
Boarded up
Sink deep into your grave
The last nail inside the coffin
Had enough?
You're back for more
Not enough
New depths here to explore
They're dying, drowning, choking

Take a swing, take a swing
And walk among the inky souls again
Every day, the same text on the walls foreshadows your own end
Every night, the nightmares haunt the pitch black murky riverbed
So welcome back, my friend

Still on the altar waits an angel
Inside a reel where souls can't sleep
Come find the inky devil
Wake and hunt you again
In a dark revival
To feed the machine

They're all mad
A mad, mad, place
Are you mad?
Can't rid your mind of stains
Where you go, the darkness follows
Come alive
A strange new face
It's alive
The hellish plot remains
Can't stay in the safety of the shallows

Seek clarity, you'll find
In the deep end, deep end
Insanity that thrives beyond reason, reason
There's nowhere left to hide from the demon, demon
So welcome back, my friend

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La, la, la, la, la
To feed the machine
La, la, la, la, la
To feed the machine

Reanimate the studio
More ink for the machine
Relive the horror story
A new tale for the machine

It's still alive, it's still alive
More souls for the machine
Even more souls for the machine
They all churn in the machine

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