

Slipping through the cracks while I look the other way
Desolate gray, cold days, decay
Withering, I've lost hope
Suffer through your ego

Cut six ways deep
Just to feed your pride
Obey, comply, the enemy was on the inside

Bow to the machine
Blind faith in a snake, what a mind game
It knows what you need
Automate, I agree, repeat, repeat

Bow to the machine
Blind faith in a snake, what a mind game
Redesigned, and now I see
So I threw you in the grave that you made for me

You know that you failed me
But now I'm back with sharper teeth
To all my enemies
Yeah, you fucking tried, but you never got the best of me
Every enemy is a curse to break

Bow to the machine
Blind faith in a snake, what a mind game
It knows what you need
Automate, I agree, repeat, repeat

Bow to the machine
Blind faith in a snake, what a mind game
Redesigned, and now I see
So I threw you in the grave that you made for me—

To die in
A bed of nails for me to lie in
You tried to play me, don't you deny it
Departing words while the dirt hits your face
I survived, and you've been erased

So get fucked