

# Graveworm, I - The Machine

Invocation - the blood peers through my veins  
I cannot see the face of eyeless hell  
Invocation - for the knowledge of the cold  
Dark and grey - like a machine

Insanity became reality  
All fragments ends, embracing time  
Releasing shadows as it stops to flow  
And slain an amusing lifeless curse

(-Chorus-)  
My arms are getting colder  
It comes over my shoulder  
Something I've never seen  
I'm getting to be a machine  
My blood stops to flow  
My hand - an iron glove  
I change my be  
I wouldn't be a machine

Incarnation - of a further level n fear  
A gracious life betrayed by an energetic stream  
Incarnation - by powers of the unknown might  
The evolution of the human race

Insanity became reality  
All fragments ends, embracing time  
Releasing shadows as it stops to flow  
And slain an amusing lifeless curse

(-Chorus-)  
Disinfection of information  
Instruction failed  
Perhaps, maybe, align

(-Chorus-)