

# Machinemade God, Forgiven

We can not stop ourselves,  
so we just keep on going,  
knowing that somewhere else  
the horror plays and plays again.

We are healed by someones gift  
of unearned and unwanted love.  
But zombie-like it stalks  
the world that we are living in.  
it stalks the world we're living in  
It stalks the world!

We are all forgiven.

One buries it deep  
in a vaulted, leadlined chamber  
the other keeps it in his heart.  
Always remember

We are the darkened children,  
we need forgiveness  
for what we suffer innocent.  
Guilt is the trademark  
of our generation,  
burned into our flesh  
of memories.

We are all forgiven.

One buries it deep  
in a vaulted, leadlined chamber  
the other keeps it in his heart.  
Always remember