

# Machinemade God, Voices

Stich the lips closed, so that the promises are not in vain  
Beautiful lies, broken dreams, false hope and hidden secrets  
That is what can be found in the outside world...

But I won't let it drag me down!

All doors are nailed up and locked,  
the windows are closed. The glass reflects the brightest blue  
of my walls  
so that the sky is always smiling when  
I look out the sky its always smiling

So everybody listen up  
I think my voice is bleeding  
by every second breath I take  
the picture starts to grow...

I am not afraid to fall asleep, I am not afraid to die  
As long as we stand aside... we can make it through  
Stand up and fight  
against all demons if we  
stand up and fight  
all the wrongness in this world

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I think my voice is bleeding  
by every second breath I take  
the picture starts to grow...

And as I am walking  
I hear the other voices talking  
through my ears into my head  
Torture is everything we had

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