

Living Sacrifice, Local Vengeance Killing

For the cause. My trial. My judgment. My retribution.
A new machine leaving all behind.
Mercy will only complicate.
Fill the space inside. Shoot to kill the wounded.
The calloused tongue.
My aim is precise. Armed with my own failures. The cost of being you.
Brace yourself like a man.
You fail to qualify. It's only personal. Just being...
A new machine. A new machine.
My aim is precise. My retribution.