Machinae Supremacy, Rogue World Asylum

She blooms like a flower As she opens up and wallows in the light But it looms like die mauer As we search for what to follow in the night.

And now they build another wall again.

Come with me and you will see Our future in debris First the sun and now the stars are fading. In a rogue world we are free We have found the colored keys But I know that we are still here waiting.

Waiting for her.

She breathes death inside As we keep trying to nurture her with lies. Now scorched her eyes are blind. Though given time she can recover if we try.

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