Machinae Supremacy, Winterstorm

As leader I remain aware As they all sleep I see my breath in the freezing air.

Yet as I wander through the snow All alone Can't help but feel at home I wander.

So silently I touch the ground That I traverse Move swift without a single sound.

And as I wander through the snow I'm strong alone Can't help but feel at home I wander.

Predicting searching soul-less eyes Exit the dark Emerging now from night's disguise.

And as I hunt through-out the night I walk alone Can't help but feel at home I'm where I belong.