

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.