

# Machine Head, Silver

Yes I hold some keys of gold  
With cigarettes and silver bullets  
Angels cry and devils lie  
The world is our stage  
Look inside and try and find  
The part of me that's whole  
I wish I knew  
But I got threw behind

Take my hand  
Across this land  
Escape this, all the hell inside  
Create this man  
To make my stand  
And break this hardened shell in time

I see a mirror to me  
The lines along my face are drawn in  
I believe reflections bleed  
The sorrows of our souls  
Let me know the hurt that shows and wish it all away  
Cause now you'll see  
Why the pain and me  
Collide

I see the walls around me  
Fall around me  
And everything is alright  
I see the god among me  
Fall among me  
And everything beside  
I see those walls surround you  
Tie and bound you  
You'll drown cause you're so  
Cold  
Cold  
Cold  
Cold

Take my hand  
Across this land  
Escape this, all the hell inside  
Create this man  
To make my stand  
And break this hardened shell in time