

# Machine Men, Dream And Religion

Lost in the crush under the rain  
Alone in this world unknown  
Looking for a way back home trying to forget this pain  
- drifted too far away, boat's too rusted to sail

Standing on the edge - to the edge they return

Waiting for an angel with the answer  
To take him under her wings for a moment  
But he is too deep in the darkness,  
Where light does not reach and the angels don't seek

Soul searching sun but hand for a gun to end his days

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