

Machine Men, The Shadow Gallery

Playing with my machine -
overloads it with thoughts unlean

I see things I don't want to see
I feel things I don't want to feel

Who keeps the dark inside my cell?
Keeps me on the road to hell
Make me crawl like a slave in chains converting to rebel
Playing games with my mind driving me crazy
There's no way out of here - from my shadow gallery

How long the system lasts between love and hate?
Feels like dreams are of glass
-ripping my mind to pieces so fast

The sold soul is on fire again
Too many thoughts that remain

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