

# Machine Saviour, Son Of The Rain

Rain, falls on the ones who remain  
Calls unto those who will learn  
The sky will burn, the sky will burn  
Burning the sight from your eyes  
Burning the blood from the brain  
Turning the force of the skies  
While watching the world go insane

Watching the sea boil from the rain  
Watching the free die in the mire  
Watching the world melt by the fire

The burns in the night, and burns by the light  
the torches your face, and scorches your mind  
Till you soul lays to waste in the tortured remains  
Shelter in the sane, Shelter in the sane, Shelter in the sane  
From the Son of the Rain  
Set the controls for the heart of the Son  
Set the controls for the heart of the Liar  
Set the controls for the Sons of the fire

That burns in the night, and burns by the light  
That torches your face, and scorches your mind  
Till you soul lays to waste in the tortured remains  
Shelter in the sane, Shelter in the sane, Shelter in the sane  
From the Son of the Rain

(Revelation 6:12, 8:7)