

# Pain Of Salvation, The Big Machine

Welcome inside the machine  
It hurts!  
Go numb, go blind

One's drilling out a pipe  
One adjusts the aim  
One makes trigger parts  
Weapons as a game!

All trapped in killing routine  
Washed clean  
by this machine

On these grey walls  
Lovely pictures of the weapons we produce  
But not their actions

All are part of the big Machine  
We do our job  
"Guilty!"

But what if we save?  
And what if we solve?  
And what if we build?  
And what

...what if we lose control?  
What if we lose control?  
What if we lose control?  
What if we lose control?

(I am just a wheel!)

...and what if we ...stop?