Penance, New Machine

Here I stand looking into you No need to tell me what you're going through Cause man I've been there myself

When life dealt out pain I'd swallow it and hold it in Then I learned to unlock the scream Buried deep within Now parts standing still are moving

Reborn as a new machine

Here I stand looking into myself Reflecting on the times that I conquered hell Prides swelling up within me

I hold the keys to lock away the stress and strain I'll change the color of the rain I've learned I hold that power

Power of a new machine Living as a new machine