

Run Level Zero, Strapped to Machinery

mental breakdown never so near
never felt this way, suicidal
you could grasp your future
keep the smiles, praying eyes

exploding minds turning into water
let that be my salvation
stab that word through my ears
doing the dirty laundry

time for redemption
get on your knees
give me pleasure
fade fade away
strapped to machinery

pounding those distorted views
licking the fluids from myself
I feed from my mind
no time to mourn never-ending hell