

## Kane Hodder

# "A Machine In The World Of Man"

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I want you to die  
Every time I steal my heart  
It's mine to steal as I please  
And I can't afford your theft inside as insight

But your heart is monetary  
That just kills me, it kills me, it kills me

I want you to die  
Every time I steal my heart  
When my eyes severe your embarrassing repertoire  
Your bloodshot eyes even the score

Don't think I've had the pleasure  
Don't think I've had the pleasure  
Don't think I've had the pleasure  
To remain so heartless

How can it seem so heartless?  
How can it stay so heartless  
How can it seem so heartless?  
How can it stay

Bring that venom to my thought  
I like the feeling of it, I like the feeling of it raping my  
symmetry  
That middle class morale, that beaming heartless  
smile  
You spoiled sweat tastes like a lie, liar

What's the next chapter the masses are waiting for?  
It seems you, it seems you  
It seems you want your heart to rot  
I want to smile, want to smile  
It seems you want your heart to rot  
I want to smile, want to smile

Leave me cold, leave me hateful  
Leave me cold, leave me hateful  
(Ricky and Roma)  
Roma, Roma

Leave me cold, leave me hateful  
Leave me cold, leave me hateful  
(Ricky and Roma)  
Roma, Roma

I declare you a  
I declare you a liar  
I declare you a  
I declare you a liar

I declare you a  
I declare you a liar  
I declare you a  
I declare you a liar

I declare you a  
I declare you a liar  
I declare you a  
I declare you a liar  
I declare you a liar  
I declare you a liar

You can see the spoiled death in you  
You can see the spoiled death in you  
I can see the spoiled death in you  
You can see the spoiled death in you

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