

## **Machinemade God**

### **"Fuck Your Dead Heart"**

Visit "[Fuck Your Dead Heart](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Disease ridden, cobwebs reside in your head.

Yet you remain walkin on this earth (Deceiving and demanding the best).

A manifestation of agony gathers around your name.

And I swear to god, I would murder you, if I knew how.

Your name appearance, I searched for it among those tombstones....  
but at the sight of you I fled (Away from you darkened silhoutte).

A plot to tear down the world, distrust and disbelief coincide until it is proven (otherwise).

The consolation prize is a dagger and a knife,

handed to you on a silver plate with step by step instructions,

directing them into your chest.

**FUCK YOUR DEAD HEART!!**

Visit [Machinemade God](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.