

Machine Gun Kelly "Old Machine"

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I am the man that defends all things profane
6000 years is the time that I shall reign
And with a grin drank
The blood of holy swine Impurity
made the blood turn into wine

Chorus:

Old man, dead hand, if only their insanity
The lie feeds off their greed,

Jesus wept I am the pain that feeds off your weakness
A sickening born of hate, not of the blessed
And with the time I will crush
All things you prey
Destroying all from the known to the arcane

Chorus

Burn my eyes and try to blind me
Bury me so they won't find me
Try to suck my power empty
Got no crown of thorns on me
So burn my eyes and try to blind me
Bury me so they won't find
Try to suck my power dry
You got no crown of thorns on me

Chorus

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