

## **And Hell Followed With "Consumed By Silence / Ancestral Deceit"**

Visit "[Consumed By Silence / Ancestral Deceit](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Unlocked, the mechanism's gears turn  
In their graves of rust.  
These ancient turbines  
Will breathe coal-thick darkness again.  
The cryptic thing lurches forward,  
A rhythm set in motion  
Amidst stillness and decay.

Those buried within it's confines  
Have long-since been dust-swallowed,  
Withering amongst their inscriptions.  
These beings engraved this mockery of science  
Deep within her flesh, the soil of earth.

Behind iron hide, the ghosts of their will remain.  
This structure of a lesser cause  
In making of a decadent vision.

Their will be served for the gears,  
They turn once more.

How could but men build this?

It's cause consumes my whole  
For it is unknown to me.  
But this machine shall serve it's purpose,  
Whatever that may be.  
Whatever hell I summon  
Shall be wielded as my harbinger.

Devouring my self-worth  
In make of a greater cause,  
This thing shall be once more.

This legacy is ever mine  
For by my ancestor's hand am I bound to it's hull,  
It's frame.

This machine, my bloodline be

Visit [And Hell Followed With](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

