

Head Machine

"From This Day"

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Kill

1,2,3,4

You gotta

Stand tall and cut away the ties

Drop walls and hold that head up high

The world is fast and youth ain't gonna wait

So grab a hold before it gets to late

Bare your soul and strip away the cold

Of withered life that's past so gray and cold

Cause all the pain that thats filled these eyes you see

Was made to bleed just recently

Tears that made me,

Ashamed to be me,

But that gave me,

Strength to see me,

Made a spark that Lit the dark that Let me shine

Chorus: Time to see, believe this in me

this pain that i feel deep inside (*2)

Cause it's time we come together

Be on because I'm bout to So do it now or never

I fall sleep to freeways far from here

Spend half the night just drinking beer

From this day on shall be the words

My flesh and bones shall make it heard hurt

Don't you test

I'll have to mess with you

Do my best so fuck the rest of you

One of these days You'll see I've always been right,
right

Chorus *2

And it makes me glad When i see the sun

And it makes me sad When you feel my one

And i thank my god Got a girl like you

And i thank my god Did you save me

Chorus *4

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