

Head Machine

"Old Machine"

Visit "[Old Machine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 swineImpurity

made the blood turn into wine

Chorus:

Old man, dead hand, if only their insanity

The lie feeds off their greed,

Jesus weptI 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

Visit [Head Machine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.