

Head Machine

"Silver"

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Yes, I hold some keys of gold

A cigarette, a silver bullet

Angels cry and devils lie

The world is our stage

Look inside and try and find

The part of me that tore

I wish I knew what I go through

Behind...

Take my hand across this land

Escape this, all hell inside

Create this man to make my stand

And break this hardened shell inside

I see the man in me

The lines along my face are drawn in

I believe reflections bleed

The sorrows of the souls

Let me know the hurt that shows

And wish it all away

Cos now you'll see what is paining me

Collide...

CHORUS

I see the walls around me fall around me

And everything's alright

I see the god among me fall among me

And everything's beside

I see the walls around you, tie and bound

You drown cos you're so cold..

Cold..

Cold..

CHORUS

So take my hand and cross this land

And break this hardened shell in,

Hardened shell in,

Hardened shell inside

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