

THE RAVEN

Hear it calling you.
Hear it calling you.

A voice, a whisper on your neck.
With words of regret.
Breathe life into your wreck.
It's the worst thing yet.

Hear the past, it's knocking.
Tragedy, you can feel it watching.
A last kiss to end her.
Once more, while you still remember.

I'm an angel playing in reverse.
I take away tomorrow.
I'm the harbinger of something worse.
Singing songs of sorrow.

And I can't save you.
You turn the screw.
And I can't save you.
Pray it's not true.

You wanted saving but I am the raven.

I am haunting you.
I am haunting you.
A darkness at the door.
Here for evermore.

You feel the years advancing.
Shed a tear for the ghost that's laughing.
I won't let you let go.
How severe? Only heaven knows.

I'm an angel playing in reverse.
I take away tomorrow.
I'm the harbinger of something worse.
Singing songs of sorrow.

And I can't save you.
You turn the screw.
And I can't save you.
Pray it's not true.

You wanted saving but I am the raven.
Nevermore.
Evermore.

I am haunting you.
I am haunting you.

I am the raven.
I am the raven.

PLASTIC GIRL

Plastic girl.

I see your face,
The one you reveal.
You're out of place,
Are you even real?
Such a disgrace.
It's an ordeal
That we both embrace.
You're ideal.
Until the day I break.
Until I break.

Plastic girl.
You're the plastic girl,
Raising hell.
Plastic girl.
There's cracks in her shell.
You're the plastic girl,
Your starting to melt.
Plastic girl.
She attacks and rebels.
You're the plastic girl,
Raising hell.

You got the body and the blood stains
with wreckage behind,
You are somebody with a bad brain
that leaves lovers blind,
I see the dirt under your nails
and the filth in your soul.
The filth in your soul.
I see the hurt behind the veil
and the guilt,
now I'm torn from your control.

Plastic girl.
You're the plastic girl,
Raising hell.
Plastic girl.
There's cracks in her shell.
You're the plastic girl.
Your starting to melt.
Plastic girl.
She attacks and rebels.
You're the plastic girl.
Raising hell.

She's evil incarnate.
That moves inside.
I believe that I've started
To lose my mind.

She's not real.
She kills.

Plastic girl.

THE FUTURE

It ends in death, a wasteland.
As I'm walking through hell.

I walk alone in atomic wind,
Atoning for someone else's sins.
Death, dust, odd machines.
With no gods left to please.
All of time left to repent,
And I still don't know what it all meant.
So give us pain, acid rain,
Give us all the same again.

Welcome to the future.
We all fall down.
Welcome to the future.
Oblivion for all.

I can't think when, where or how.
I don't remember now.
That last glimpse of humanity,
Leaving your eye
when you looked at me.
Your scream when it all went wrong.
In the homely glow of an atom bomb.
The things I miss, your kiss,
Your ash between my fingertips.

Welcome to the future.
We all fall down.
Welcome to the future.
Oblivion for all.

What did you die for?
See what this hell has done to me?
See.
So what did you die for?
Why did you leave?
What did you die for?
You drowned in what you believe.

And so it goes.
The rest will follow.
And so it goes.
Like flesh falls from the bone.
And so it goes.
The rest will follow.
Reap what you sow.
Things best left unknown.

Farewell to everything.
Farewell to everything.
Dust and ruins.

Come with me now.
Come, come to the fall.

DELETED SCENES

Sex, excess, you've got the best.
You're filth, fury and the rest.
Look in from the outside,
Looking in without eyes.
Yes, undress, the sick possessed,
An ill caress of your flesh.
Look in from the outside,
It's beautiful without eyes.

You wouldn't want to see it.
Oh, the horror. Deleted scenes.
You wouldn't want to see it.
Oh, the horror.
You really don't want to know
How far the sink below goes.
You wouldn't want to see it.

Tune in to see her demise,
And cum to chase the next high.
You don't want to see it.
Look behind the disguise,
There's no smile in her eyes.
You don't want to see it.
You really don't want to know
How far the sink below goes.
You don't want to see it.

Enough, enough,
The bright lights and blood.
Please, enough, enough,
Detritus and drugs.
It's too much,
To watch you drown in the flood.

Cheap plastic and sweat,
Lurid pleasures.
Seep and drip on the set,
A beauty forever.

Eyes penetrate and pull at her flesh.
Her cries escalate, sex equals death.
Deleted scenes.
It leaves a trail of failure.
For those bit by the rats in regalia.
Deleted scenes.
She knew, knew beforehand,
About the veil hiding orphans.
Deleted scenes, her deleted scenes.
Every ecstasy scream,
Hides rot behind the screen.
But we don't see her deleted scenes.
Every ecstasy scream,
Hides rot behind the screen,
But we don't see her deleted scenes.
She took it too far,
Fall so far.
Another fallen star,
Floating in a reservoir.

Deleted scenes.
Cut, cut, cut, cut.

FUTILE

I'll make you give up.

Your life's cheap,
Come on in.
You're so weak,
So you go,
Into exile,
To fight back is futile.
Futile.

It's not over.

You're so meek,
A plaything,
It repeats,
It's so futile.

Yeah, it's meant to hurt.
It's so perverse.

I will break you,
I'll fuck you up.
Yes I will,
Break you.
You're out of luck, now.

Yeah, it's meant to hurt.
It gets worse.

I'll twist you around my little finger
until you snap.
I can see the splinters in your soul
and your broken back,
Into exile,
To fight back is futile,
Futile.

It's not over.

I will break you,
I'll fuck you up,
Yes I will,
Break you,
You're out of luck, now.

Yeah, it's meant to hurt.
It's futile.

In your...
In your minds eye,
You go into exile,
To fight back is futile.

He'll wreck your smile,
My love is hostile.
He'll wreck your smile,
To resist is futile.

INSEKT

In the soil and sediment,
We squirm, poisonous and pathetic.
No morals, no etiquette,
We're worms that fuck it and forget it.

Without light, we see you.
We can bite you in two.

Insekt,
Obscene and perfect.
Insekt,
We are machine sex.

We kill 'cos we cannot feel.
No grasp of what is real.
We see you as a meal.
A butterfly upon a wheel.

Burrowing beneath your skin.
We bite, we sting,
We find a way in.
A way into you.
And we'll eat you all.

Without light, we see you.
We can bite you in two.

Don't think, just instinct.
Hive mind, all in sync.
We don't think, it's just instinct.
A hive mind, all in sync.

Insekt,
Obscene and perfect.
Insekt,
We are machine sex.
Insekt,
So primal and wild.
Watch us defile.

Automatic,
Automatic,
We're automatic.

Insekt.
Insekt.

We bite, we sting,
We find a way in.

INDUSTRY

One world, one mind and heart.
All falling apart.
Everyone must play their part.
To crash is an art.
Pay witness to the great decline.
Pay. Pay it no mind.
Every member toes the party line.
We all march in time (in time, in time).
Full compliance starts to make sense.
Reasons why are less evident.
Static and silence are heaven sent.
The marks become more hesitant.

Speaker says:
"All is as it must be,
All must trust me."
Every soul an employee
Of the industry.

Fluorescent lights flicker day and night,
Life's a dull white.
Speaker says we've got to get it right.
Don't let them out of your sight.
Subject is showing signs of the trend.
We see every symptom.
Write it down so we don't forget them.
And once again, ink bleeds from the pen.
In this cold room
where nothing works at all,
Even dreams are small.
Whisper truths,
push your face against the wall.
To hear a heartbeat when you call.

Speaker says:
"All is as it must be,
All must trust me."
Every soul an employee,
Of the industry.

No one runs, we all must comply,
(Comply).
There's eyes in the ceiling.
Press the rusted button to reply,
(Say something).
Even if you don't know the meaning.

What a wonderful place to be.
Praise be to the leader of the industry.

QUIET PLEASURE

Hiding sounds under white noise.
Some nights we make the right choice.
I think I know what she enjoys.
A faster heartbeat with a quiet voice.

Twist and tear apart with what you've got.
Stick it in the heart and don't stop.

Such unknown pleasures,
And you'll own yours forever.

Heavy breathing,
You'll be writhing to
Heavy needing
You'll be crying soon.
Oh, so pleasing,
Drowned in heavy blue.
They'll be grieving,
When you're through.

Then the sound comes like thunder.
The sun don't rise in a killers eyes.
Never let it go keep the volume low.

The ground shakes from under.
You can see the knife
under strobing lights.
Aching breath it's the little death.

Such unknown pleasures,
And you'll own yours forever.

Every time you touch is such a sin.
You've never even heard of such a thing.
Stifle every sound you start to sing,
As your body starts to tremble from
within.

Don't you say a word.
Keep the volume low.
Don't you say a word.
Keep the volume low.

Then the sound comes like thunder.
The sun don't rise in a killers eyes.
Never let it go keep the volume low.

The ground shakes from under,
You can see the knife
under strobing lights.
Aching breath it's the little death.

Quiet pleasure.

THE WITCHING HOUR

The setting sun,
The last rays of summer fall.
Forgetting everyone,
The last days are here for all.

The witching hour.

When whispers bleed upon the breeze,
When kisses bring you to your knees.
Her kiss is sour.
The witching hour.
She plants the seed, she holds the keys,
She's what you need to escape this
dream.

I tried to fly.
I tried to fly.

The witching hour.

Every word is heresy,
Every sight you're about to see.
Just a breath is blasphemy,
Just a touch, brutality.

The witching hour.

Under the weight of gravity,
Boiling blood and agony,
She has the poisonous remedy,
Made with love and alchemy.

The witching hour.

When whispers bleed upon the breeze,
When kisses bring you to your knees.
Her kiss is sour.
The witching hour.
She plants the seed, she holds the keys,
She's what you need to escape this
dream.

She says...
1 2 3 4 5 6 7,
All good children go to Heaven.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7,
All good children go to Heaven.

DEATH POP

Look what you've gone and made me do,
the radio's dead,
It's a crucifixion,
It hooks every part of you and plays in
and out of your head,
A dead mans fiction,

It's death pop,
Bang, bang,
Hear the gun shot as the music plays on,
It's death pop,
Bang bang,
Is that the best you've got? I think you've
got this game wrong,
It's death pop,
It's death pop,

Look what I've gone and made you do,
you took it too far,
It was your addiction,
It took every part of me too, I can show
you scars,
Some benediction,

Bang! Goes another one down,
Bang! Goes another one down,
Bang! Goes another one,
Bang! Goes another one,
Bang! Goes a...
Bang! Goes a...
Bang bang bang bang,

It's death pop,
Bang, bang,
Hear the gun shot as the music plays on,
It's death pop,
Bang bang,
Is that the best you've got? I think you've
got this game wrong,

Now there's a reckoning of sound and
defiant creed,
The dead air is deafening, and so the
silence screams,
The silence screams,

Death pop,
Bang bang,
Death pop,
Bang bang,
Death pop,
Bang bang,
Death pop,
Bang bang.

DEAD LIGHTS

Once,
Or maybe twice,
Just some,
Would be nice,
It cuts,
To the bone,
Needs must,
Vicious whisper acid drone.

Look into my eyes,
(You'll come down)
Stare into the lights,
(You're mine now)

Look into my eyes,
(You'll come down)
Stare into the lights,
(You're mine now)

I am the future,
I am the past,
I am omega,
I am forever.

Now come closer,
Closer to me,
It's safer here,
And the lights are so beautiful.
Girl come closer,
Into the sea,
The wave are near,
And the lights are so beautiful.
Dead lights.

Pull you further down...

Night,
The sick appeal,
I like,
The way it makes me feel.

Dance,
Dance for days,
Take a chance,
Under dead lights and x-rays.

Dead lights,
See the dead lights shine.
Dead lights,
See the dead lights shine.

I am the future,
I am the past,
I am the future,
I am the past,
I am omega,
I am forever.

THE HOST

It grows.
A savage thing, unravelling.
It knows,

It flows.
From savage sting in veins travelling.
It grows.

Incubate.
Incubate.
Inside you, it gestates.

It grows.
A savage thing, unravelling.
It knows.

It flows.
From savage sting in veins travelling.
It grows.

The organism does not save.
Any which way's the most.
It kills the host.
It kills the host.
It kills the host.
It kills the host.
You are the host.

Incubate.
Incubate.
Inside you, it gestates,

The more it takes, the more it craves.
In this game you're the prey, a ghost.
It kills the host.
It kills the host.
It kills the host.
It kills the host.
You are the host.

What a shocking display.
They had their way
Interlocking names and pain.
What a shocking display.
Interlocking names and pain.
The organism does not save.
Any which way's the most.
It kills the host.
It kills the host.
It kills the host.
It kills the host.
You are the host.

Incubate.
Incubate.
Incubate.
Incubate.

HEX

I want you to confess.
One truth to second guess.
Don't use pretext,
Abuse or waste your breath.

In your eyes I'm prey.
A prize shaped in clay.
By your hands, in your way.
It dies, or it obeys.

Hex,
You put a curse on my head,
Hex,
You'll get what's coming next.
There's no exit, no way out,
Throw your hex, you'll get what's coming
next.

Throw your words and stones.
Head first in the unknown.
It's a curse to be alone
In the dirt, soon you'll know.

Descend.
Descend.

It's come to this, sweet decay.
The abyss of this sick charade.
I've no place upon this stage.
Fade with grace...

Another day, another page,
It's okay to be afraid,

There's no exit, no way out,
Throw your hex, you'll get what's coming
next.
Throw your hex,
You'll get what's coming next.

ICE QUEEN

This dream is rotten,
Something best forgotten.
Ill gains are gotten.
You wouldn't want to know where she got
them.

Are you one that runs?
You don't make sense to me.
You're not under the gun.
You're far too clean to be.

Hail the Ice Queen, she stepped right out
of a dream.
One that's dark and obscene.
Hail the Ice Queen, she falls apart at the
seams.
We're all just sinking ships at sea.

This won't end well.
It's time you fell with me.
And that time will tell
If your pretty face is going to hell.

Hail the Ice Queen, she stepped right out
of a dream.
One that's dark and obscene.
Hail the Ice Queen, she falls apart at the
seams.
We're all just sinking ships at sea.

FORMAT THE WORLD

We're numb, the curve's begun.
Become, zeros and ones.
Reject heaven's design.
Upend and upload the minds eye.
Set free, transcend biology.
Dead meat, the limit of humanity.
We won't need eyes to see
When we become the singularity.

It's the one true prophecy.
I have no mouth but I must scream.
Format the world, format the world.
Now there's one true God to see.
I am the ghost in the machine.
Format the world, format the world.

One race, plugged in and critical.
One face, debugged and digital.
Old flesh, transferred to binary.
Compressed and lost in the valley.
Praise be, the new dawn, a new day.
Phase three, silicone DNA.
One mind, the perfect entity.
Devine, beyond God, entirely.

It's the one true prophecy,
I have no mouth but I must scream.
Format the world, format the world.
Now there's one true God to see,
I am the ghost in the machine.
Format the world, format the world.

Format the world!
Format the world!

I can feel my blood turn to mercury,
My mind into binary,
We transcend humanity,
To become the singularity,

Zeros and ones.

The species expands.
The end of man.
By our own hand.
Transcend.

Become one.

The end of man...

It's the one true prophecy,
I have no mouth but I must scream.
Format the world, format the world.
Now there's one true God to see,
I am the ghost in the machine.
Format the world, format the world.

Format the world!
Format the world!