

The Boiler Room

Lycia

The boiler room is hot and dead get up, it's time to go to work
again twelve hours, twelve long hours then some sleep, and bac
k to work again

I'm a machine, I'm a machine, I must burn I'm a machine, I'm a
machine I must burn and feed the machine

The boiler room is calling me late at night deep in my dreams e
veryday until I die I must burn and feed the machine

I'm a machine, I'm a machine, I must burn I'm a machine, I'm a
machine I must burn and feed the machine