

Killer Instinct

Machinae Supremacy

A beating pulse, a pounding heart,
A million pieces from the start
I never doubted for a second
That it would be hard
But the will to be alive
Greater than any ideals

I believe in you my love, we are above
Simple things are not for us, we bleed for love

Driven by our violent past,
Ever forcing us to last,
Unbridled killer instinct
Ever standing fast
And so the will to be alive
Overshadows any doubt

I believe in you my love, we are above
Simple things are not for us, we bleed for love

We are heading for an evolutionary cul de sac
As our brethren try to take it all back