

# Stars Had to Die So That You Could Live

## Machinae Supremacy

I would have thought to find you somewhere less sinister  
I know you know the truth but still act the court jester, still

That is who we are, from the dust of stars...  
We fight over ridiculous things  
while our sun expands to one day kill us all  
A perfect end for the waste of space that we are

How many witches burned,  
how many drowned that wouldn't float?  
How many women killed  
because we feared they would rock the boat? Still...

(It's) who we are