

## Burn

### My Sister's Machine

Son of man is dead  
The devil rose his head  
He spoke to me an everlasting tune  
Screaming in my mind  
He sang a poet's rhyme  
All of you will pay me very soon  
In a crowded house alone  
I'm at home  
Feeding the vibrations of the night  
I can see it coming back  
In your eyes  
Killing all the sorry souls in sight  
I know no one  
Who lives off no one  
I'll watch you burn now  
As I learn how  
Little evil in my mind  
Says everything is fine  
Makes me walk alone at night in fear  
Loving wrath the sun will burn  
Killing you when he returns  
No one's getting out alive from here