

# Mechanical Life

## Dying Wish

Who's sitting there  
With dark eyes  
Who gives an order  
'gainst our life  
Their prophet lies  
About our death  
Redemption will be  
A simple test You'll be saved  
As long as you obey  
We let you tell anytime  
One of our prayer  
So they don't know  
Who we are,  
And they don't mind If we die  
And we should keep  
Our pride  
And hide it for  
The after-life  
Incubator gives  
Brand new image  
What will a sign  
On our brows  
Any squander moments  
(What) We left behind  
will be a statue  
above our casket rows

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>