

# Machine Head, Darkness Within

Here in this darkness that I lay,  
Depression heavy in it's weigh,  
And how my body aches to leave,  
To sing it's final eulogy.  
My sons I love you evermore,  
And though the road beckons once more,  
I see the damage that I've done,  
And search for redemption.  
But I am just a broken man,  
Whose soul cries out to understand,  
How the madness shatters me,  
Upon the stage on bended knee,  
I scream aloud at skies above,  
That answer mute bereft in love,  
I struggle not to fall from grace,  
I sing the hymns of my disgrace.

We build Cathedrals to our pain,  
Establish monuments to attain,  
Freedom from all of the scars and the sins,  
Lest we drown in the darkness within.  
Mysteries forgotten chords,  
I strum in vain to please the lord,  
But he has never answered me,  
And faith has waned eternaly.  
In empty men who pass along,  
The woes of all religions wrong,  
Now the shadowed veil it falls,  
Heed the Clarion call.  
So pray to music,  
Build a shrine,  
Worship in these desperate times  
Fill your heart with every note,  
Cherish it and cast afloat.  
Cause God is in these clef and tone,  
Salvation is found alone,  
Haunted by it's melody,  
Music, it will set you free.

(Let it set you free)

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Music my savior  
Save me  
/4x

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