



MACHINEHEAD
SICK IN SPACE

1 F R A C T U R E S
2 I N S I D E O U T
3 C I R C U I T D I S O R D E R
4 N E X T T O N O T H I N G
5 . 5 L O S T W I T H O U T Y O U
6 S I N C K I N S P A C E
7 T H E C I T Y A N D T H E S T A R S
8 D U P L I C A T E D E A C T I V A T E
9 I , H U M A N
0 X P L U G A T E

FRACTURES

THIS IS VERY HARD
SAYS THE WOUND AND SCARS
TRAVEL BACK IN TIME
FIX THAT BROKEN MIND
BOTTOM OUT AND TRY
OVER AND OVER SIGH
THIS TIME IT'S OVER AND I..
I WANT YOU TO FEEL ALRIGHT

IT'S OVER AND OVER

CIRCUIT DISORDER

I FELL INTO A HOLE
I FELL INTO A TRAP
I HAD THOUGHT I HAD FOUND AN ESCAPE
BUT THERE'S NO WAY BACK

THIS HURTS..

ONCE AGAIN I'M HERE
I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE
ONCE AGAIN I'M ALONE

INSIDE OUT

I FELL DOWN THROUGH THE CRACKS
WHILE YOU WATCHED ME BURN
I FUCKED UP IT ALL AGAIN AND AGAIN
WHILE YOU WATCHED ME BURN

I SEE YOUR MEMORIES
AND I FEEL YOUR HEART

TIME TO QUIT IT'S TIME TO QUIT

THE STARS ARE FALLING DOWN

NEXT TO NOTHING

WHY AREN'T YOU STILL HERE?
I KICKED YOU OUT
READ THE PAPER
TURN THE PAGE
PLEASE TURN THE PAGE
FEELING SOMETHING
PLEASE TURN THE PAGE
WHICH WAY TO GO?

IT HURTS, IT BURNS
IT SPINS, IT TURNS
I THINK, I LEARN
I HAVE TO

THE WORST IS YET TO COME

NEXT

NOTHING

LOST WITHOUT YOU

IT'S HARD TO LIVE, IT'S HARD TO BE
THE CLOUDS HAVE GATHERED OVER A TUMULTUOUS SEA
BRING BACK THE DAYS BEFORE I WENT AWAY
BRING BACK THE DAYS BEFORE I WENT ASTRAY

MAN TURNS MACHINE, RECURRING DREAM, WHERE I'M ALL ALONE
I'M LOST WITHOUT YOU AGAIN , AGAIN

IT'S HARD TO SAY, AND IT'S HARD TO SEE, THAT I LEFT YOU
AND NOW IT'S YOU THAT'S LEAVING ME

I SOLD A THOUSAND SOULS TO PICK UP BROKEN BONES
I FOLLOWED A THOUSAND STONES THAT LED ME FAR FROM HOME

SICK IN SPACE

I'VE BEEN DROWNING FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS
JUST LIKE A SICK DOG RUNNING ON EMPTY BONES
I'VE GOT MY HEAD UP INSIDE A WALL
I TAKE ANOTHER DRINK DRINK DRINK OF MY POISON

TIME TO LEAVE THIS PLACE
FOLLOW ME TO OUTER SPACE
YOU'RE IN MY HEAD
THESE PICTURES, I CAN'T ERASE

I'M THE SICK DOG RUNNING ON EMPTY BONES
AND THAT'S MY HEAD UP INSIDE THE WALL
YOU'RE CRAZY FOR IT, IT'S CRAZY FOR YOU
AND THAT'S MY HEAD UP INSIDE THE WALL

I'M THE SICK DOG

IN DREAMS

THE CITY AND THE STARS

IT'S HARD TO CONCENTRATE
TO DISASSOCIATE
I DREAM OF THINGS WE DO
I WAKE UP, YOU'RE NOT THERE

THIS WORLD'S NOT BIG ENOUGH
FOR THE TWO OF US
WE'LL HAVE TO TRAVEL FAR
AND NOT CARE WHO WE ARE

THROUGH THE CITY AND THE STARS

I WALK DOWN AN EMPTY STREET
WHERE WE SAID WE'D MEET
THE CITY'S FULL OF AIR
STARS HIDE IN THE SKY

THIS WORLD'S NOT BIG ENOUGH
FOR THE TWO OF US
WE'LL HAVE TO TRAVEL FAR
AND NOT CARE WHO WE ARE

DUPLICATE DEACTIVATE

THERE'S DEBATE NEAR EXCEEDING FLOWER
WAREHOUSE FILLS UP BY THE HOUR
ADAPTOR SLOWLY CIRCUMCISING
YET WILL GROW THROUGH COMPROMISING

TALKING HOPEFUL, DRIED UP OLDER
USAGE DROWNING, PAST COMPOUNDING

DINNING HABIT DANGER TO YOU REVENUE
VEHICLE RIVAL DOWN
WINDING BASIC PRACTISE TO CHANGE
YOUR VIEW

GNIDUOPMOC TSAP, GNINWORD EGASU
REDLO PU DEIRD, LUFEPON GNIKLAT

I, HUMAN

THE WORLD IS CLOSING IN ON ME
AND I DON'T HAVE THE PASSWORD OR
THE KEY

I AM NOW A ROBOT
YOU ARE MY MACHINE
THEY ARE ALL AROUND US
WE ARE THE DISEASE

THE WORLD IS CLOSING IN

(I COULD HATE YOU, BUT I LOVE YOU)

XPLUGATE

MACHINEFIEND I S M A T T S C H O L E Y

PRODUCED BY M A T T S C H O L E Y

ALL SONGS WRITTEN, ARRANGED, PROGRAMMED

AND PERFORMED BY M A T T S C H O L E Y

ADDITIONAL VOCALS BY J I L L I A N L E O

ADDITIONAL GUITAR ON DUPLICATE DEACTIVATE

BY N A T H A N I E L B U R K E

MASTERED BY B O R I S S E G A L

ARTWORK BY P O L L U X S T E I F

LOGO DESIGN J O N A T H A N B E A S L E Y

PROMO VIDEO BY P O L L U X S T E I F

BIO BY J U L I A K A T H L E E N

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