

Divine Killing Breed Machine

Carnal Forge

We've created one killing breed-machine, fed by hate and lies
on with the madness, we've got nothing to lose
nuclear powered, driven by our own hate, fear is his weapon
against marionette-like men on earth

Run it dry, way overheated
for the masses are blind, only one-track minds
make it burn, blow up its fuse
we've created hell

We're riding towards armageddon at the speed of light
on our journey thru the past, we terminate, we desecrate
born of fire and steel, before his burning eyes we kneel
we welcome our new master, we bow for the almighty

Infernal pain, only one way to stop it
but so many ways to die

He is a quiet easy construction,
built for our own satisfaction,
nowadays impossible to defeat
his kingdom greater than the universe
the legacy of our master, his soul lives on

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make it burn, blow up its fuse
we've created hell and we can't escape

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