

## Too Much, Too Little

Cryptic Slaughter

You're advancements in technology  
Aren't all they're cracked up to be  
Life becomes more complicated  
Human knowledge becomes outdated  
Is that what you meant to do?  
Use the world as your tool  
No room for my own beliefs  
This nightmare becomes reality  
Too much technology  
Too little control  
Machines replace people  
Wires replace their souls  
World with little to lose  
And even less to gain  
Time stands still  
As the worms eat into my brain  
The worms eat into my brain  
I won't be made machine  
I'd rather stay myself, human being  
Another number in the book of life  
Another robot seeing through your eyes  
Time slips by as my mind decays  
It seems to get worse every fucking day  
You see a country on the rise  
What I see is a country's decline  
I've begun to see new light  
My future dreams are in my sight  
You can't take my strong resistance  
I see beyond your shallow existence  
With time you'll control it all  
The world awaits on your call  
You'll have the power that you need  
For your mechanic society