

Fear out of dreams
To escape from today
And as long as it means
To assure this decay
The pureness on earth
Has infected the curse
Now come on
We are neokillers baby,
Destroyers of the universe

This Steady cold age of distant minds
Has abandoned all the harmony needs
Inject their dreams with a personal rage
And you will grow steel out of the seeds
Take machines and
Give them a soul
The serum for a new stagnation
Fake the real
By what it means
Alpha gods and sensation

The Auditory grace is system fixed
And ignorant with an attitude

(Our) instincts show no way to relief
And reload the tired samplitude
Destroy and heal

Destroy and heal
Modern reputation
Destroy and heal
Destroy and heal
Human domination

Virtual shelters of hiding ghosts
Cold age of distance
Take the machines
And arise them from god