

Mechanical Ethos

Diabulus In Musica

Ready to roll downhill again in this funny wheel
And get submerged in this idyllic game where there's no need to
think

No strategic plays, just follow their rhythm
Let yourself get lost in others' dreams

Proud of our consciousness, a treasure inside that they cannot
destroy
Our minds being poisoned, injected by lies, human cores violate
d

A realm where our hands are tied
But our minds still stay free
Don't believe what we are shown
We are under control

Ready to let your creed be settled, well organized
The guarantee of the correct life pattern that everyone should
live
A superficial radiance, a shallow success
Carton puppets hang by golden threads