

Time and time again... we feed...
Our minds with disease
Nothing more... than... false... lies... and fantasy

The moment has come
We are slaying creation....
Mankind fails...
Insanity prevails...

The truth we behold falls deep within each soul
Our future's recreated in a mystic dream

The Spirit of Truth never will prepare any human
For the ultimate venom of death
That will spread like fire

Wicked is this... creation... was prepared to attack
Upon the cyberworld
Feeding on life... for insanity...
A fire in the sky... Machines will take control...
Black ashes rise above the ground
The earth will be... the same...

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