

## Planned Obsolescence

Gojira

Created weakness for the numbers on the board  
Absurd amount of things, obsolete creation  
The lust for always more, indulgence in hunger  
A greed for power, the demon needs to feed

From cradle you've been taught how to rule and conquer  
The devil smiling, no isn't real  
Black vultures in the mist approaching, now closer  
The end is coming, we'll take it from there

A message goes to all the souls  
To all those staying, face turned to the ground  
You hold the key to infinite power  
That has always been here and forever  
Every time you step out, raise your voice  
Resurrected from the ground

Designed for failure  
Behold the waste is burnt to the ground  
Face down and broken  
We dedicated our essence to this game  
No better time, let's dream on, wish for better  
You're on an elevated sense of greater  
These engines, power crushing down

One day we'll wake up from this absolute nonsense  
A star worshiped will burn in the red  
Disused and empty shell, icon of an old world  
Conscience awakened, we'll take it from there