You were so proud of you Now you're losing control A monster raised From the man you created

I'm stronger than the strongest of you
I'm brighter than the best of you

All these years you spent Building the perfect weapon And now the weapon Is pointed on you

Physically perfect Mentally superior The machine became man Then became God

Science you learned me You built me for war You teached me no sentiments Only power and lies

Now I've got the cards in my hand And you know it's my turn to play

The physical force of thousand men With the brain of a strategist Why should I be your slave As I can be your master?

There's nothing you can say
Nothing you can do
The end is near
Why should I be your slave
As I can be your master?
Now I'm entirely rage
And you're nothing but fear
Cause I'm your god now