Welcome to your endtime-war
This is not a dream
A nameless traveler
Appears naked on the scene
Human flesh and scanning eyes
The only vivid trace
Steel as bones inside
A machine behind its face

Artificial eyes - artificial breath travelling through time - artificial death

Machine - running through the fire Machine - running through the fire

Not a thought inside its head Nor a sentiment Only bits and bytes A machine cannot repent

The leader of the underground Will be given birth
By S.C., [so] she must be found And dragged away from earth

Artificial eyes ...

Target better hide He's always on the hunt T-800 knows no sleep And Arnie did the stunts