

# Mental Slavery

Kreator

Land of solitude  
A place of horror dark and cruel  
There's no need to seek the truth  
Opinions are provided for you

Innocence of youth  
Full of visionary fantasies  
From subconscious laboratories  
Try to break the chains of barbarity

Servants to mother machine  
Nursed by video screens  
Paradise of insanity  
Born into a grave of

Mental slavery  
Lost in dark reality  
Mental slavery

Memories of the past  
Holy empires of harmony  
Visions only children see  
Are soon removed by society

Replaced by numbing fear  
The horror show of rules sets in  
Total control of thought begins  
Another car on the highway of sin

Servants to mother machine  
Nursed by video screens  
Paradise of insanity  
Born into a grave of

Mental slavery  
Lost in dark reality  
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Just one of a million slaves  
An expendable commodity  
This song's for those who serve  
The system of terror  
That rules the earth