

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

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Nursed by video screens
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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