

The Human Machine

Master

I told you, I warned you clear the path of indiscretion
Controlling, they'll send you strict campaigns of
aggravation
They'll drill you, until you follow through with their
deceptions
Control you, bestow you with their lies and satisfaction

On call for the human machine, the lights have all turned
green
On call for the human machine, it's simply quite obscene.
It's frightening, exciting, when you've made your own
decisions
Empowering, devouring governmental ostracism
Intending, defending freedom is the only answer
Just walk out, there's no doubt, suicide's beyond all
reason

Break the force of domination, remove the tyrants from
their lair
Such sacrifice and indignation, does everybody really
care
A world of suffering humans in a climate filled with fear
Determination once removed the end is drawing near

It's time to discourage this unnatural phase
As science develops new ways to control
It's time to encourage a revolt of our race
To prolong the inevitable end of our days