

# Elegy For The Flesh

Natrium

Extremization of biological reductionism concept  
Humanity reduced to mere shells  
From theory to practice  
Man is nothing more than a machine  
Insignificant components soldered  
In a waymore complex circuit board

Human organs are simply spare parts  
Deceases are a source of richness  
Minds are instrument of control  
Faith is a prison  
A place to confine worthless existences  
Turned to blind automatons  
A despicable pile of sensors

Denying the meaning  
Of the original conception  
By now the mankind will be treated  
Like somethingthat is  
Capable of being consumed  
A disposable product  
Designed only to be used and then discharged  
Writing the elegy for the flesh

Inesorably the process of  
Human mechanization  
Continue exploiting  
The weaknessof the subjects  
Mercilessly cynically crushing  
Their feeble resistance  
Erasing every trace  
Of the primordial essence

[solo a. De muro]

The weight is unbearable  
For all those who refuse  
Every form of submission  
Their knowledge is a blade  
Pointedagainst themselves  
Shuddering to the thought  
Of became consciously a part  
Of this corrupt mechanism

An infinite reserve  
Of flesh for experimentation  
Forced reproduction and transplanting  
A consumable of a sophisticated device