

Embody the source code
Masquerading as life
The mutation is in our nature
When you're enslaved by the modern inventions

Silicon sun sets for silicon eyes
Dreams of faith, just white lies
Embody the fake grace
Our end is the new transhuman race

It's the last race
The last race
It's the last race
The last race

Transhuman, it's the other way
Around and again
Vice versa of perpetual motion and decay

Now this is the end
The last journey with a handful of pride
A death march for all dying nations
The last breath for entire generation

It's the last race
The last race
It's the last race
The last race

Transhuman, it's the other way
Around and again
Vice versa of perpetual motion and decay

Transhuman

Transhuman