

Fall Of Fate

Red Harvest

New world disorder
Meltdown of the human lap-top
You are born into this world
To protect and serve
Feed the golden vacuum of machinery

Walking puke
Living fake lives
You walking puke

The road map has been drawn for you
Protect the money flow
Secure the power players
The fall of Fate
Esculutes into a wall of hate

I reject their fakking ways
I reject every fakking thing
they say M.O.A.B
in the da house
It's coming anyway