

# Machines

Sadus

What you breathe  
Is supposedly  
Exhausted clean  
Machines  
Toxins rise  
Through melting Skies  
Life will die  
Machines  
Work to feed  
A lifeless breed  
Eternally  
Machines  
Nourishing  
The flourishing  
Hybrid way  
Machines  
Circuits scream  
Authority  
Mankind heeds  
Machines  
Slave to all  
Lifeless thralls  
Of computer laws  
Machines  
Days are gone  
New life's begun  
On they'll run  
Machines