Born into a sea of megabits , we now define a datatronic Symbiosis for the new times to come : new , perfect machines Of pain , next step to human slavery , plasticity and effective control

For laborious mass who turn the screw , obediente

We are here to light the way , the ministry of your decay Disrupting all compromise , you will follow the line

We are the seed of neural damage , deficient technology

Tool of cynism and cruelty , a disease to inflict you severe in juries

We are made to constrain , to regulate current entries , to distorded

Perception of reality, so we delete the useless norm and recomp osed the truth

To preserve your inept piece of mind

We are here to light the way , the ministry of your decay Disrupting all compromise , you will follow the line

A pure halo of cold lies , we are breeding inside your mind As puppet's strings , we govern , immune and deaf to morality A surge to cure dissidence , we bring patterns of salvation Recreate the truth , immoralized : a strong pressure of authority

Connected to all , re-wired to every brain facilities
The strain of security will lead your steps into this world