

Did you ever get the felling you're being followed?

Are you not familiar with the Revelations of St. John  
The final book of the Bible, prophesied the apocalypse

He forced everyone to receive a mark on his right hand  
Or on his forehead so that no one shall be able  
To buy or sell unless he has that mark  
Which is the name of the beast and the number of his name  
And the number of the beast is '6 6 6'

What can such a specific prophecy mean?  
What is the mark?

Well, the mark is the bar-code  
The ubiquitous bar-code that you'll find on every bog roll  
And every packet of Johnnies and every poxy-pork-pie  
And every bar-code is divided into two parts by three markers  
And those three markers are always represented by the number six  
'6 6 6'

And what does it say?  
No one shall be able to buy or sell without that mark  
And now what they're planning to do  
In order to eradicate all credit card fraud  
And in order to precipitate a totally cashless society?

What they're planning to do  
And they've already tested it on the American troops  
They're gonna subcutaneously laser-tattoo  
That mark onto your right hand or onto your forehead  
They're going to replace plastic with flesh, fact

In the same book of Revelations  
When the Seven Seals are broken open on the Day of Judgment  
And the seven angels blow their trumpets  
When the third angel blows her trumpet  
Wormwood will fall from the sky  
And wormwood will poison a third part of all the waters  
And a third part of all the land and many, many, many people will die

And you know what the Russian translation of wormwood is?  
Chernobyl, fact

On August the 18th, 1999  
The planets of our solar system  
Are going to line up into the shape of a cross

They're going to line up in the big signs  
Of Aquarius, Leo, Taurus and Scorpio  
Which just happen to correspond  
To the four beasts of the apocalypse  
As mentioned in the book of Daniel, another fact

Do you think that the amoeba ever dreamed  
That it would evolve into the frog?  
And when that first frog shimmied out of the water

And employed its vocal chords in order to attract a mate  
... a predator

Do you think that that frog ever imagined  
That incipient croak would evolve  
Into all the languages of the world  
Into all the literature of the word, possibly?  
And just as that froggie could never have possibly  
Conceived of Shakespeare  
So we can never possibly imagine our destiny

Look, if you take the whole of time represented by one year  
But only in the first few moments of the 1st of January  
It's a long way to go  
And no, we're not going to sprout extra limbs and wings and things  
Because evolution itself is evolving  
When it comes, the apocalypse itself will be a part of the process  
Of that leap of evolution

By the very definition of Apocalypse  
Mankind must cease to exist, at least in a material form  
We'll have evolved into something that transcends matter  
Into a species of pure thought, are you with me?