

Capsule: Aka Requiem For The Stupid Human Race

The Suicide Machines

A world so sad when there's no rebirth, it's weakening frame.
So taste your fate, so eat your shit.
We've come to this, oh what the fuck have we done?

Slave - from our birth to our grave.
Slave - our tombs engraved, "enslaved".

Technology isolating human interaction turns to human decay,
Tombstone skyscrapers breath exhaust vapors.
We've finally reached the point of no return.

We've reached the point of no return,
The water, land, sky they burn.
We've reached the point of no return.
We're all gonna burn.

We dig our grave,
Now we lie in them and we roll in our own shit.