

In the aftermath of war  
Our inactions can't be remembered  
Because there was none of that  
Never will we be limited to spare parts

Let all the color of our eyes  
Take a good look at the synthetic fiends  
That's the enemy, that's the suppressors  
They won't harvest our thoughts tonight

Some people make me wonder  
How they qualified to be a part of humanity at all  
But everyone around me here, makes me proud of my fleshly temple  
Our enclave will be secured  
And the machines will be denied any entry  
Their callousness has no power here, always neglect their inhuman origin

This time it's all about us

WE LIVE FOR THE DAY  
NOT A TOMORROW THAT MIGHT NEVER COME  
WE ARE ONLY HUMAN  
BUT WITH OUR BARE HANDS YOU WILL SUCCUMB

Death is more universal than life  
Everyone dies but not everyone lives  
Show us now to the unknown entity  
And allow us to short circuit his mind

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How they qualified to be a part of humanity at all  
But everyone around me here, makes me proud of my fleshly temple

This time it's all about us

WE LIVE FOR THE DAY  
NOT A TOMORROW THAT MIGHT NEVER COME  
WE ARE ONLY HUMAN  
BUT WITH OUR BARE HANDS YOU WILL SUCCUMB  
WE WILL STRANGLE YOU WITH OUR FLESH  
THROW OUR BODIES ON YOUR GEARS  
AND DROWN YOU IN OUR BLOOD  
OUR LAST DEFIANCE WILL ECHO FOR YEARS

Unguided by the beacon of darkness  
The flashbacks of our past life  
Are hardwired into our cerebrum  
They will always keep us motivated

Mercenaries in mankind's survival  
We will let the eclipse lead the fight  
As our souls shift to a blacker black  
Zion, our city, will be re-conquered