

Carnal Genesis

The Unguided

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