

# Hate Machine

## Threat Signal

Man cannot predict the consequence  
Feed into the hate machine and lead us to our own descent  
We're trapped amidst conformity  
The world is lost among itself its own obscurity  
We must revive

Fall into a self induced demise  
The strong become the powerless and now they struggle to survive  
Do not neglect authority  
The strength to save yourself or change all of humanity  
We must unite and strive

As this world becomes our home  
Its stripped and taken from our hands  
And then we're slit to the bone

Take back these thorns around my neck  
You'll wear them after  
You will not see until I've been set free

The rein of power crushing down upon ourselves will decide the  
fate of life and mankind  
The fall of man will rise and burn the skies unless we can find  
a way to all unite time

Now we must revive

As this world becomes our home  
Its stripped and taken from our hands  
And then we're slit to the bone

Take back these thorns around my neck  
You'll wear them after  
You will not see until I've been set free

We're not alone