Technical Arrogance

Is this what we are? Have we gone too far? Machines making views Pursue the new view of you

From the very start Born to play the part To fit this old mold Jah God father

[Chorus:] Trapped within a growing need To step outside these bounds Create my own religion Walk my own sacred grounds All our lives we're trained to think Like generations passed To thy own self be true, be new

Fear of God punched in Programmed not to sin World that feeds on hate How can we relate?

[Chorus:]

Mechanized belief Two thousand years of grief The new age has come The return of the sun Toxik