

Technical Arrogance

Toxik

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