

# Apocalypse Engine

Violator

Machine Tyranny  
Anxiety for freedom  
Ignoring others pain  
Becoming other prison.

Smashing. Pollution damage growing up so high.  
Mass graves so that few have the privilege to oppress more.

Blood for oil  
Supporting their war.  
The crisis wont be felt  
Inside the armored box.

Smashing. Pollution damage growing up so high.  
Mass graves so that few have the privilege to oppress more.

Feel the signs of rot  
The Apocalypse Engine  
Fuel for the end of times  
The Apocalypse Engine

Will come the day, and it's not far,  
That the smoke will erase us from our mind  
Lungs as black as the coal that pulses in the machine  
Until then, let the engines roar!

Apocalypse! Engine!

Your thirsty for speed,  
Consents destruction  
Use your belt,  
In the rape of our land!