

## Pre-Ignition

Voivod

Hey you  
Tell me, what's your call name  
Closed negative display  
Engaged on section three  
The acrid factories  
You

Putrid perfect product  
Proper platinum parts  
Proficient prototypes  
Steadily spew from these pipes  
Are you

Generated by waste  
Arid quarry displaced  
Environmental squeeze  
Aluminum disease  
You

Conscious of origin  
Intent is in the wind  
Atmosphere infected  
Descendants defected  
Are you

Novel stroke of design  
Or relics from this mine  
Casually choke  
Noxious nourishment  
Embodied illicit cure  
Ground and rock and sand  
Come crumble tumble down  
Grinding round  
The hydraulic wheel  
Extraction  
The ultimate greed  
Now...hidden from view  
Surveying stable shifts  
A feeble groove  
Unintentional split  
Then they return to work  
As if they're not disturbed  
Cybernetic beings  
Omniscient regiment  
Thriving with vigor  
Incessant loom

An assumed order  
Auspicious tool  
Franticly flow  
Spumous sediment  
Remedied, neurotic fuse  
Ground and rock and sand  
Come crumble tumble down  
Yonder sound an echoing gong  
Disjunction  
Of their disowned gods

Now...some are set free  
Emotions flood their gaze  
Synthetic breed  
The pre-ignition phase

Pre-ignition  
Flares up in you  
Pre-ignition  
Provokes me too