The Parasite

Electric message from the gods Deliver pain with devil sparks I can't see who they are Mechanic men are shaping me Progressive fake technology Arial church it's the new breed Programming needs into my mind Electrolytes run down my spine I am therefor I die The things I want, the things I need Are suddenly erased for me Of thing and man I bleed Every night I fall asleep I have this dream Where I am back to before it began No fear of life no demon messages in my mind And I'm a man again Feels so good to be no one else but me But then I wake up soaked in sweat in the night And hear my mind screaming "murderer!" Electric message from the gods Deliver Pain with devil sparks I can't see who they are Programming needs into my mind Electrolytes run down my spine I am therefor I die