

## The Parasite

Wolf

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  
Aerial 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  
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