

Union Of Flesh and Machine

Blood Red Throne

Creations of suicide carelessly gave birth to terror
That feels no pain, no pride, no empathy
Deprived of emotion
We've gone too far and there's no turning back
Insolence has doomed us all
Our power surge enslaved the human race
Willingly we became the lords of hell

The fires of the damned will blacken out the sky
The ultimate stimuli this engine can supply

A union of flesh and machine

Our foundations of earth and stone
Stained with blood and bathed in acid
And from our blood red thrones we fell from grace
Mighty kings mutilated into beasts

The fires of the damned will blacken out the sky
The ultimate stimuli this engine can supply

We forged a future unforeseen
A union of flesh and machine

Survival of the fittest
Mechanization of a new race
Taking our place on the food chain
We are the slaves of our children
Born to die

The undercurrents pulls you under, there's no escape
Fresh sacrifices for a new world order
Extreme domination

Our worlds entwine in every way
Like a rat snapped in half by a trap
Fight the change an you'll face the same fate
No way back to mother nature's embrace

Motorized supremacy
Imperfections not accepted
You will submit and beg for ecstasy
Or become the target of our fate
(Of our fate)
The fires of the damned will blacken out the sky
(Scorch the sky, burn them all)
The ultimate stimuli this engine can supply
Now say goodbye