Noone knows the natural powers They're astonished, they're afraid Pushing forwards technology They forgot just who they are Once contented with fullfillment Now they cannot get enough

The time has come to harvest what they've sown There's no way foreward, progress cannot grow And they will see that they have failed

Deadly error

They fight against their own achievements
They fear what they once created
Suffocate in poisoned breezes
Once they conquered, now they're slaves
They are running from thir own hell
They are running, 'cause they know

The time has come to harvest what they've sown There's no way foreward, progress cannot grow And they will see that they have failed

Deadly error
Error
Deadly error
Error
Deadly, deadly

The smell of danger is in the air
A few make the race but we all must pay the fare
The smell of danger is in the air
A few make the race but we all must pay the fare

We're to sit on a powder barrel
Waiting for the deadly blow
Noone asked the silent masses
And I bet they do not know
Don't tell me this stock of arms ain't
There to be used in the end

The time has come to harvest what they've sown There's no way foreward, progress cannot grow And they will see that they have failed

The time has passed them by, we must all pay Just one step back could save for us the day Why can't they see that they have failed

Deadly error
Error
Deadly error
Error
Deadly, deadly
Deadly!
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