

The God Machine

Steel Prophet

The power to crush, above all else you desire
The weak are your pawns
With promise and lies you inspire

The evil are saints in your story
"In corruption we trust" is your glory
Truth is mocked in your fury
In hatred the terror is spread

The god machine - punish the pious
Destroys the earth in god's name
The god machine - nods to the wicked
Be one with it, is your shame
The god machine!

The forces of peace would not kill the beast
And so the evil remains to hunt then to feast

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They forced our hand, we had to dissolve you
Freedom to speak, and sow your evil
Courage and right you take for weakness
The just you give less and less