

## Profane Creation

Bolt Thrower

Constructed with vengeful hate  
The extinction of life, man's final plight  
We strive until the end  
Though none shall be taken alive  
A killing machine, programmed for death  
To destroy all that comes within (his) sight  
Mindless, created insane  
Mankind shall never survive  
Never survive  
Strength becoming weaker, as fear grows within  
Faced with eternal damnation, the end shall now begin

Profane creation, the dawn of a new age  
Technology's progression, over man machines reign  
Enslaved without compassion, new masters of (the) earth we dwell  
Human life is worthless, in this automated living hell

In the quest for perfection, life becomes obsolete  
Humanity faces deletion, this nightmare world is complete  
As we wait for execution, in silence we stand in line  
The total extinction of the existence of mankind

Our futile life's now ended, free from the suffering and pain  
Our systems (now) are loaded, we have been created profane

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