

2045

Combichrist

Hello, ladies and gentlemen
Well, today we are going to talk about a rather serious topic
The future
What does the future hold?
Today we are going to make some predictions
Maybe someday man will look back on such predictions

The year, as you know, is 1945
One hundred years from now, it will be 2045
It is difficult to imagine the state of the world in 100 years
The world has changed drastically in the past 100 years
Just 100 years ago, in the year 1845, the concept of self-
powered flying machines seemed as ridiculous an idea as ever to many
Through this great Industrial Revolution the world has seen more change than
ever before
Keep this in mind as we go over our predictions for the next 100 years

Accept this gift, my sacrifice
Through this great Industrial Revolution
For the netherworld, our paradise
Through this great Industrial Revolution

In 100 years, I predict that man will have stepped foot on other celestial b
odies such as the moon and the planet Mars
In 100 years, I predict that the average man will get his news and entertain
ment from a variety of sources
Big companies will no longer have a monopoly on the news and entertainment p
eople enjoy
I predict that in 100 years cars will no longer be constrained to the ground
They will have the ability to fly in the air at will
And the energy that powers the cars will come from the Sun
I predict the television sets will shrink to the point that they can fit on
our wristwatches
Now, remember, these are only predictions

Accept my blood, my right to breathe
Through this great Industrial Revolution
Poisoned soil guaranteed
Through this great Industrial Revolution
Now, remember, these are only predictions

I think that in 100 years there will be film cameras at every street corner
They will be put in place in the name of our safety, but our freedoms will i
ncreasingly vanish
We will trade our freedom for safety
We will allow our rights to be eroded because the authorities tell us it wil
l keep our children safe
Now, remember, these are only predictions not prophecy
Maybe someday a future man will look back on them
Good day

Accept this gift, my sacrifice
Through this great Industrial Revolution
For the netherworld, our paradise
Through this great Industrial Revolution
A land where flesh rots to the core
Through this great Industrial Revolution

A place we take until there is no more
Through this great Industrial Revolution

Two oh four five, two oh four five
Two oh four five, two oh four five
Two oh four five, two oh four five
Two oh four five, two oh four five
Two oh four five, two oh four five