

Fear out of dreams  
To escape from today  
And as long as it means  
To assure this decay  
The pureness on earth  
Has infected the curse  
Now come on  
We are neokillers baby,  
Destroyers of the universe

This Steady cold age of distant minds  
Has abandoned all the harmony needs  
Inject their dreams with a personal rage  
And you will grow steel out of the seeds  
Take machines and  
Give them a soul  
The serum for a new stagnation  
Fake the real  
By what it means  
Alpha gods and sensation

The Auditory grace is system fixed  
And ignorant with an attitude

(Our) instincts show no way to relief  
And reload the tired samplitude  
Destroy and heal

Destroy and heal  
Modern reputation  
Destroy and heal  
Destroy and heal  
Human domination

Virtual shelters of hiding ghosts  
Cold age of distance  
Take the machines  
And arise them from god