

Time and time again... we feed...  
Our minds with disease  
Nothing more... than... false... lies... and fantasy

The moment has come  
We are slaying creation....  
Mankind fails...  
Insanity prevails...

The truth we behold falls deep within each soul  
Our future's recreated in a mystic dream

The Spirit of Truth never will prepare any human  
For the ultimate venom of death  
That will spread like fire

Wicked is this... creation... was prepared to attack  
Upon the cyberworld  
Feeding on life... for insanity...  
A fire in the sky... Machines will take control...  
Black ashes rise above the ground  
The earth will be... the same...

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