

# Millennium

## Front Line Assembly

Into precision  
Into the light we fade  
Into submission  
We all hallucinate  
Into the ground  
We all dissipate  
Into delusion  
We all segregate

Amid all this confusion  
We lose sight of the enemy  
Like evil gods of destruction  
They move through liquid transparency

Disposable heroes  
Men of yesterday  
Disposable heroes  
Are never here to stay  
Like gods of destruction  
They seek to violate  
Like machines of seduction  
They will regenerate

The countdown to certain extinction  
Will now transform reality  
Slowly the universe grows dark  
You slip into a final dream

Into the wavelength  
Comes conspiracy  
Into the wavelength  
A planet never free  
In through the future  
Times grows weak  
Into the future  
The strong will inherit the weak