

# Metal Gods

Halford

We'd taken too much for granted  
And all the time it had grown  
From techno seeds we'd first planted  
Evolved a mind of its own

Walking in the street  
Dragging iron feet  
Laser beaming hearts  
Ripping men apart

From what had been our perfection  
Where we could do as we please  
In secrecy this infection  
Was spreading like a disease

Hiding underground  
Knowing we'd be found  
Fearing for our lives  
Reaped by robot scythes

Metal Gods, metal Gods

Machines are taking all over  
With mankind in their command  
In time they'd learn to discover  
How they could make their demands

Better be the slaves  
To their wicked ways  
Than meeting with our death  
Engulfed in molten breath