

## Excruciating Commands

Massacra

(Lyrics : Chris Palengat)

Feeling no remorse when bombs land on target  
You feel the satisfaction of a job well done  
Devoid of feeling  
You're a war machine  
Devotion to duty, no sense of regret  
It's the result of treatments you've undergone  
Drafted to this air armada  
Because you're at their beck and call  
Filled full of propaganda  
They've got your mind under control  
Brainwashing program  
Fire and forget instruction  
Conditioned reflex  
No human factor  
Blind subordination  
Dropping a thousand bombs without hesitation  
No consideration for the people you kill devoid of feeling  
You're a war machine  
They've erased your scruples about slaughtering  
You obey orders on your own free will  
You've followed a special training  
Molding your sensibility  
They've broken you, no thinking for yourself  
Changing your personality  
Mental enslavement  
Fire and forget instruction  
Conditioned reflex  
No human factor  
Blind subordination  
Now you live the life of an automation  
And they obtain your entire submission  
Using this program of indoctrination  
They've neutralized your conscience  
You're a mere shadow of your former self  
Unquestioning obedience  
It's their way of appeasing your conscience  
Psychological cleaning  
You've been brainwashed