

## Senses All Will Be Controlled

Master

When thoughts have died, you'll see the signs  
Only programs will remain  
The industrial wasteland just spread out endlessly  
Has science made a lasting change?

All caught up in our selfish thoughts  
Was it worth the price we paid  
Seemingly wanted or simply just plotted  
The ending of the twisting the game

No more aggravation, no more exploitation  
Senses all will be controlled

Escape from the treachery avoid the abyss  
So many people could simply care less  
Let's all indulge in the final solution  
Remove the chains while under dress