

# The Human Machine

Master

I told you, I warned you clear the path of indiscretion  
Controlling, they'll send you strict campaigns of  
aggravation  
They'll drill you, until you follow through with their  
deceptions  
Control you, bestow you with their lies and satisfaction

On call for the human machine, the lights have all turned  
green  
On call for the human machine, it's simply quite obscene.  
It's frightening, exciting, when you've made your own  
decisions  
Empowering, devouring governmental ostracism  
Intending, defending freedom is the only answer  
Just walk out, there's no doubt, suicide's beyond all  
reason

Break the force of domination, remove the tyrants from  
their lair  
Such sacrifice and indignation, does everybody really  
care  
A world of suffering humans in a climate filled with fear  
Determination once removed the end is drawing near

It's time to discourage this unnatural phase  
As science develops new ways to control  
It's time to encourage a revolt of our race  
To prolong the inevitable end of our days