

## This New Technology

Midnight Juggernauts

Never been a detainee of fate  
I ask why restrain your mind in chains  
If I am to die before I wake  
Pray to mercury my soul to take  
Cry it from the mountaintop  
Roll it through the streets  
Free my soul now we control this new technology  
Live and die their music stay unplayed  
Scared to fly too scared to brave those flames  
Never heard or read the words you wrote  
Let it slide or take it by the throat  
Cry it from the mountaintop  
Roll it through the streets  
Free my soul now we control this new technology  
Cry it from the mountaintop  
Roll it through the streets  
Free my soul now we control this new technology