

Elegy For The Flesh

Natrium

Extremization of biological reductionism concept
Humanity reduced to mere shells
From theory to practice
Man is nothing more than a machine
Insignificant components soldered
In a waymore complex circuit board

Human organs are simply spare parts
Deceases are a source of richness
Minds are instrument of control
Faith is a prison
A place to confine worthless existences
Turned to blind automatons
A despicable pile of sensors

Denying the meaning
Of the original conception
By now the mankind will be treated
Like somethingthat is
Capable of being consumed
A disposable product
Designed only to be used and then discharged
Writing the elegy for the flesh

Inesorably the process of
Human mechanization
Continue exploiting
The weaknessof the subjects
Mercilessly cynically crushing
Their feeble resistance
Erasing every trace
Of the primordial essence

[solo a. De muro]

The weight is unbearable
For all those who refuse
Every form of submission
Their knowledge is a blade
Pointedagainst themselves
Shuddering to the thought
Of became consciously a part
Of this corrupt mechanism

An infinite reserve
Of flesh for experimentation
Forced reproduction and transplanting
A consumable of a sophisticated device