

# Tech.No.Logic.Kill

Nausea

Engines of destruction lurch into gear  
our destiny driven by greed and by fear  
progress, the bitter sweet pill we must taste  
alone we're exiled  
to an earth laid to waste  
with our very blood we must fuel the machine  
the resultant carnage is fucking obscene  
madmen rush in where the sane fear to tread  
like cattle to slaughter  
we are willingly led  
still born we lie cold and dead in our world  
a womb made of concrete and steel  
lifeless mankind has become obsolete  
prey of tech.no.logic.kill.  
the reaper of death is a silicone brain  
the last plague is progress  
leperous reign  
from master to slave  
we soon shall fall  
tech.no.logic.kill. is consuming us all  
a predestined hell  
unleashed by man's own hand  
eating away irreplaceable land  
displaced native people become refugees  
they crawl to the axe  
on hands and knees  
ground under the wheels of the microchip age  
lost in the translation  
we just turn the page  
as the sands of time are scattered  
to the winds of fate  
one looks back and wonders  
if it's a little too late  
like parasites we slowly suck  
the life out of our host  
devouring for profit  
we've destroyed what's worth the most  
as sickness spreads across the world  
the sign of modern times  
multinationals commit environmental crimes  
protected by a web  
of bureaucratic red tape and lies  
we've made laws  
which will insure mankind's demise  
the earth becomes more intolerable  
and hostile day by day  
the fools just say that it's god's will  
and kneel down to pray.