## 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 same 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.