

Artificial Paradise

Neon Synthesis

I woke up late this morning
my soul and body ache
in my mouth there's still the taste of the fire
that filled up my veins

Last night I led the dance
celebrant of a primordial rite
you put your lives in the wrong hands
we burned - and you didn't even realize

Stand there when the curtain crashes
here comes the new sensation
our rusty wings are spreading
get ready for the revolution

Let oblivion fall
upon the misery of reality
this masquerade's generating chaos
adrenalin shots fuckin up our brains

Gasmasks and nuclear puppets
it was a game, now it's ecstasy
we live the night like there's no tomorrow
singing chants that will die at dawn

Get ready for the revolution