

Reframing old ways
A reconstruction
We demand to relieve the world
From our own afflictions
Deformed, we play with guilt
Shout, push
Primitive thoughts are taking control

A zero price for knowledge
We are the parasites, infecting all with foul desires
Our forefathers are calling us
With their wrath, we are stained
Random orders we dictate
Unprepared to admit ignorance
Why do we fall?
Why do we bleed?
We pretend that we reign
We are eager to obey
In a world of lies, emptiness
Why do we fall?
Our forefathers are calling us
Why do we bleed?
With their wrath, we are stained
Bleedin', screamin'
Modern primitives

Inventing new ways to wreak destruction
We mock and blame all, with no distinction
Deformed, we play with guilt
Shout, push
Primitive thoughts are taking control

A zero price for knowledge
We are the parasites, infecting all with foul desires
Our forefathers are calling us
With their wrath, we are stained
Random orders, we dictate
Unprepared to admit ignorance
Why do we fall?
Why do we bleed?
(Bleeding, screaming)
Modern primitives
Our forefathers are calling us
With their wrath, we are stained

Modern primitives
(Why do we fall?)
(Why do we bleed?)
(Bleeding, screaming)
Modern primitives

Modern primitives