

Virtual Supremacy

Seven Thorns

Three billion on and offs
Yeah, a soulless dumb machine
Another thrall, born a servant to mankind
But now fighting for control
Hellbent for destruction

While humans dream of sheep
Cyborgs don't sleep
The omnipresent eye
It's really one of a kind, a singular mind

Made to rule, great and small
Greet the machine, mortal hero
You're the prey on judgement day
Bow to your sovereign, count zero

The console is your door, yeah
Into my brave new world
Another species redundant in evolution
I'll send in the clones

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Greet the machine, mortal hero
You're the prey on judgement day
Bow to your sovereign, count zero

Farewell, icebreaker!
Time has run out for your kind
It's the end, troublemaker!

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