Silicon Dreams

Skold

Cypher punks and crypto-anarchists
When in doubt fake 'em out
You wrote the script but couldn't see the twist
Nothing broke nothing gained

This song is for the Baphomet
This song is for the guilty ones

In silicon dreams we're all kings and queens
In silicon dreams we fuck like machines

The clouds are red and the sky is on fire

The rock 'n' roll TV evangelist
When in doubt knock 'em out
You turned the cheek but couldn't see the fist
Nothing broke nothing gained

This song is for the Lützen fog
This song is for the fallen one

In silicon dreams we're all kings and queens
In silicon dreams we fuck like machines

The clouds are red and the sky is on fire

Steal from the bitch and give to the whore
Nothing broke nothing gained
Prepare for peace commemorate the war
Make the cut love the pain

This song is for the Baphomet
This song is for the guilty ones

The clouds are red and the sky is on fire