

Massive Machinery

The Forsaken

creating new world order
plague on a fictive level still haunts
computerized levels in the new world
taken from the mind of the insane
rose of orphans to fuel the creation
a creation that is a ghost in mind
miles and miles of the dead but alive
I wander in the desert landscape,
Formed by the hands of evil
I hear the bell chime,
Fed to the massive machinery,
That keeps forcing
Soft walls encaged within ourselves
The coming of a new world
Who are we?
[Lead: Persson]
Another mouth to feed
Are we to walk the same path?
Yanked from the machine,
Which keeps me alive
No air, no sight

Terminated, control denied
Gave up without a fight
You colony of my disease
I wander in the destert landscape,
Formed by the hands of evil
I hear the bell chime,
Ther time has come
Fed to the massive machinery,
That keeps forcing
Soft walls encaged within ourselves
[Lead: Holm]
You make me tremble
My complex from
My disfigured body shaped
I have drunk the blood
I have eaten the flesh
I wonder in the desert landscape,
Formed by the hands of evil
I hear the bell chime,
Ther time has come
Fed to the massive machinery,
That keeps forcing
Soft walls within ourselves