

Faceless

The Nomad

This is the end of humanity
People have lost their sanity
Want to destroy their mentality
And to create an artificial reality

This is new plague
May think it's fate
All nations, all races
Become faceless

Very well thought-out scheme works like a clock
Everyone makes a contribution, each of the flock
Absence of the entire human is payment for peace
In the name of this refused from passions with ease

Now you're a part of mechanism
All senses died within
You just swim with the stream
Your technologies on its peak
But the body becomes weak
You have no face, you can not speak

System controls your life and each of your cells
What will you do if one day this program will fail?
You just parasites that are not adapted to life
Without a face, without a soul and without a mind

Faceless
Soulless
With empty head
They are produced
Brainless
Eyeless
Faceless world
Plunged into silence