Is this what we are?
Have we gone too far?
Machines making views
Pursue the new view of you

From the very start Born to play the part To fit this old mold Jah God father

[Chorus:]

Trapped within a growing need
To step outside these bounds
Create my own religion
Walk my own sacred grounds
All our lives we're trained to think
Like generations passed
To thy own self be true, be new

Fear of God punched in Programmed not to sin World that feeds on hate How can we relate?

[Chorus:]

Mechanized belief
Two thousand years of grief
The new age has come
The return of the sun