

Future Shock

Vomitory

Do you really mean that your life is nothing worth
Do you really mean that your life is a fuckin' curse
Then let's make a timewarp and I'll show you something
else
Twenty years to go/you believe you are in hell

Now the life is celebrated to the gods of dead and war
It's a life of implantations disease is all you're
waitin' for

Do you really mean that your life is hard enough
Do you really know that the only luck is stuff
Then let's make a timewarp I'll show you what's going on
Twenty years to go/when your mutant child is born

No one lives here by his brain in this world of hate and
fear
Number zero in this game remember that this world is
deadly near

Search for satisfaction all over the land Search for it
until you've got it my friend
It may be hard but you have to try
Then you're satisfied till the day that you die

Now my little friend it's time for going home
Now you know you're livin' in the calm before the storm
Twenty years a minute and the world is turning on
How can we explain when your mutant child is born