

Augury, Orphans Of Living

Signals recieved

The parasite awakes, in a peeble mind

Devil sat on his shoulder

Took over the reins

The now fumble guiding a carrion

Toy soldiers, they walk among us

Activated tools of the trade, engineering rather than born

With rage inoculated

All life is fair game

Triggered by the new game

The cause is a fake but now the weapons are for real

Raus, raus, raus

Heard a click, then vaporised in pink mist

Yet at night the haunting comes relentless

Mutilated faces becoming

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Mutilated faces becoming

One at war against the multitude, (engineer) rather than born

Tearless eyes whipped by sand

(Programmed) rather than raised

Sleepless children run across (the ravaged lands)

With the serene confidence of the invincible