

Forsaken, Deamon Breed

Deamon breed
Deamon breed

Machines as fathers for our creations
Tissues burned and recycled
We're nailed against our own perfection...
We're nailed against our own perfection...

Our own visions will drain our bodies
A dreaming phobia, a reality - controlled
Strife of perfection a strife to control
A higher mind caress our souls

Formed as shells for a new age
Formed as shells for evolution chambers
A broken morale - integrity bereaved
Insanity came true - within were dead

Machines as fathers for our creations
Tissues burned and recycled
We're nailed against our own perfection...
We're nailed against our own perfection...

Experiments for the next generation
A process that has sealed our lives
Injections have burned our minds
We have defied mother's laws

Formed as shells filled with fear
Formed as shells for the breed to emerge
A broken morale - integrity bereaved
Insanity came true - within we're dead

Deamon breed - control denied
Deamon breed - suffer mother's wrath
Deamon breed - control denied
Deamon breed - suffer mother's wrath

(Lead: Holm)

The human race, a fading memory,
within an artificial intelligence

The human race, annihilated by it's creations
The human race, controlled by the deamon breed
Control the deamon breed - control denied
The human race, controlled by the deamon breed
Control the deamon breed - control denied

Machines as fathers for our creations
Tissues burned and recycled
We're nailed against our own perfection...
We're nailed against our own perfection...

Our own visions have drained our minds
A dreaming phobia from reality come
Within the shells cold winds blow
A lifeless landscape - reality gone

Formed as shells for a new age
Formed as shells for evolution chambers
A broken morale - integrity bereaved
Insanity came true - within were dead

(repeat chorus...)