Front Line Assembly, State

Jesus...had days like this

Cyborgs - cybernetic organisms...

Machines with living human tissue and programmed to destroy

The silence is deafening

Regression hangs in the air

A motionless world sits waiting

For new codes

A war of technology

Threatens to ignite

Digital murder

The language of machines

Mesmerised by a decade of faith

Flowers and rémorse

A fading vision lost in time

Tragedy on course

Synthetic conspiracy

Masters of the human race

The mind now knows

New levels of fear

Implanted brain cells

Control is gone

We seem to believe

Truth is regression

The tension shows

The tension shows

A quantum leap forward

Full OCP binary cyborg technology

State of the art destructive capabilities

Commanded by a unique combination of software and organic systems

Jesus...had days like this

The target we seek

Slowly comes into sight

The countdown begins

For launch into hell

The tension begins

State of the art destructive capabilities

The kill is swift

It makes no sound

Aggression take its toll

Rhythm of violence

Cuts through the air

There's no more control

The sky turns brighter, a evil red

Missiles fly through the air

Shattered dreams

Shattered hopes

There's bodies everywhere

Bwahahaha

State of the art destructive capabilities