

# Holy Moses, Strange Deceptions

He's got bloodshot eyes  
Skin like wax  
He's molding them like clay  
Twisting their souls  
Aimed and biting deep  
Voracious  
Fragile minds  
He rips them apart  
He taints their conscience  
We are more than just conditioned apes  
He breaks the proud one's will  
Now we've got the chance to break our chains  
He steals their purpose  
We are more so face the f\*\*king truth  
You're just machines  
He's in service  
Of something strange  
Something untamed  
That won't be denied  
Reaping health  
He stirs the crowd  
Making them believe  
His prophecy  
He taints their conscience  
We are more than just conditioned apes  
He breaks the proud one's will  
Now we've got the chance to break our chains  
He steals their purpose  
We are more so face the f\*\*king truth  
You're just machines  
That's it folks you're machines  
Nothing but f\*\*king machines  
You can't be anything but what you are  
And that's a goddamned machine  
You are a goddamned machine  
He's in service  
Of something strange  
Something untamed  
That won't be denied  
Reaping health  
He stirs the crowd  
Making them believe  
His prophecy  
You are machines  
You're done if you don't get into it