

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