

Armageddon, Faithless

I put my trust in technology
Now I'm doubting we will
Ever reach our goal
All ambition is
Now finally lost
I'm no longer prepared
To pay the cost
Every dream
Hope, anticipation
That we used to share
Was it all for nothing
Were we fools to believe?

Faceless
Enter the dead zone
Faithless
In the red zone

-Solo-