

Cadaveres De Tortugas, Panic @ Tech

You don't refuse the new ideas
But close them into a ghetto
Put chains to the open-minded
Give free way to the terror

Mechanical humanoid nation
Is the solution to your problems
Kill my soul, kill my mind, kill my
Feelings to stop my resistance

I'm not a part of your program
I'm gonna be the error in the system
I won't be a part of your program
I'm gonna be the error in the system

Machines won't fight against you
More technology than human
Put gun in the hand of killers
They want fight so show them where they can

I don't need my name anymore
Instead of it give me a number
One in a million, faceless item
I'm your puppet; please be my master