

Circle Of Dust, Technological Disguise

Humanity relentless cycle history repeats itself
We've come so far but not as near
To changing what we really are

[Technological disguise] [Hide behind electric eyes]

Daily grind 9 to 5 nothing seems to change
Nothing ever seems to change time ticks away
Learn to hate retaliate nothing ever solved
Watch your problems multiply hope divided slipping by

We run from our humanity
Concealed behind technology
The more things change they stay the same
The cycle of mankind

Traitors lacking self control enslaved both body and the soul
Hearts devoid of love and peace possess no fear of God
Bowing down to gods of stone moral values overthrown
Purity aside lust is never satisfied

Government corrupt with lies
Leaders lead with blinded eyes
The future is unknown
The future is well known

Humanity where are we going?
Never mind where we have been
Will the cycle just continue
When beginning runs to end?

[Technological disguise] [Blinded by electric eyes]

Born from the dust beginnings of man
A seed of disobedience
Stain of the curse we've brought on ourselves
Damnation of the soul
Black roots of sin planted firmly within
The soil of our hearts
One way alone mankind's only hope
Jesus Christ is our salvation