

Fear Factory, Refueled

The conscious man is dead
And I buried him
Beneath this scarred tissue
Armored skeleton
The machine is now alive
Desensitized with open eyes
Powered by an angry mind
And is refueled by those I despise
I've become what the detest
A delinquent survivalist
Without fear and no regrets
They fucking say
I am a criminal
I am a criminal
I am a criminal
I am a criminal
I must steal
To survive
I must kill
To moralize
Leaving people victimized
Fuels my angst inside
I'm your judge
And your jury
You don't het
And attorney
With my verdict
Of guilty
An execution in fury
The machine is now alive
To wreak havoc in your lifes
There's no use to hold me back
I am ready to attack
[Repeat second verse]
I am a criminal
I am a criminal
I am a criminal
I am a criminal