Front Line Assembly, Millennium

"Jesus...had days like this"

"Cyborgs - cybernetic organisms..."

" Machines with living human tissue and programmed to destroy "

The silence is deafening

Regression hangs in the air

A motionless world sits waiting

For new codes

A war of technology

Threatens to ignite

Digital murder

The language of machines

Mesmerised by a decade of faith

Flowers and remorse

A fading vision lost in time

Tragedy on course

Synthetic conspiracy

Masters of the human race

The mind now knows

New levels of fear

Implanted brain cells

Control is gone

We seem to believe

Truth is regression

The tension shows

The tension shows

"A quantum leap forward"

"Full OCP binary cyborg technology"

" State of the art destructive capabilities & quot;

" Commanded by a unique combination of software and organic systems "

"Jesus...had days like this"

The target we seek

Slowly comes into sight

The countdown begins

For launch into hell

The tension begins

" State of the art destructive capabilities & quot;

The kill is swift

It makes no sound

Aggression take its toll

Rhythm of violence

Cuts through the air

There's no more control

The sky turns brighter, a evil red

Missiles fly through the air

Shattered dreams

Shattered hopes

There's bodies everywhere

"Bwahahaha"

" State of the art destructive capabilities "