

Machinae Supremacy, Soundtrack To The Rebellion

In this place we find each other
A tribute to the wise
Who view with open eyes
Expose the lies of our brothers
Misled and lost between
The surface and the screen

We are not alone to defy
We stand and those who push us down will die

Under blackened sky

We light the torches and we hear the sound
Of the soundtrack to the rebellion
We break the silence and we make the sound
Of the soundtrack to the rebellion

They sit and suck the tit of power
They claim it for us all
But keep it within walls
These men aim to slowly devour
And they lock you into sleep
While silently they reap

They lie! Don't hear their blinded words of dread
The phantoms you fear they put inside your head

Under blackened sky

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It fuels the flames throughout the night
And it's soundtrack to the rebellion