

# Machinae Supremacy, Truth Of Tomorrow

Are you one of the marching undead  
or do you deviate like me  
don't speak, there is someone else in your head  
no you are not alone

walls are raised while we sleep  
to seal us to our end  
closing till we are never  
alone ever again

the screen across your eyes  
when covered by those who decide  
the ones behind the lies  
in the truth of tomorrow

they already know how to find you  
and soon enough through your eyes see  
and they will use it all to bind you  
into a mindless drone

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am I waiting to be seized  
and turned in to a brand  
a chip beneath my skin, ready to be scanned  
am I merely a supply?  
meeting some demand  
is this our lullaby  
in someones masterplan?

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x3  
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