

# Machinae Supremacy, Violator

Close your eyes and just ignore  
all that is wrong with your beliefs  
What better way to be devout?  
Hammer down the innocent minds  
of those trusting boys and girls,  
And shut the door on your way out

You think to build a master faith  
on torture and pain?  
No room for logic or debate,  
in God's domain?

Hide your young away and  
teach them only what you know to be  
God's honest truth in vast supply  
What you teach is so implausible,  
You cannot trust the world  
to not convince them otherwise

How pitiful this land of yours  
Where free thought is feared  
And make you isolate  
and force your children to revere

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No one will stand in the way of your bastard parade  
But the hateful and fearing will come to your aid  
Even the youngest have a place in your crusade  
There is no defiance there when you invade  
You think to build the master faith on torture and pain?  
With indoctrination the true God will reign  
No room for logic or debate, in your domain.