

# Sepultura, Orgasmatron (Live)

I am the one Orgasmatron  
the outstretched grasping hand  
my image is of agony  
my servants rape the land  
obsequious and arrogance  
clandestine and pain  
two thousand years of misery  
of torture in my name  
hypocrisy made paramount  
paranoia the law  
my name is called religion  
sadistic  
sacred  
whore

I twist the truth  
I rule the world  
my crown is called deceit  
I am the emperor of lies  
you grovel at my feet  
I rob you and I slaughter you  
your downfall is my gain  
and still you play the sycophant  
and rebel in your pain  
and all my promises are lies  
all my love is hate  
I am the politician  
and I decide your fate

I march before a martial world  
an army for the fight  
I speak of great heroic days  
of victory and might  
I hold a banner drenched in blood  
I urge you to be brave  
I lead you to your destiny  
I lead you to your grave  
your bones will build my palaces  
your eyes will stud my crown  
for I am Mars the god of war  
and I will cut you down