

T3chnophob1a, F.I.A.T. (Finding Improved Alien Technology)

Urban feedback on the empire
New mind destroyer
4 A.M. the velcro sky
Food for paranoia
Hear the hymns of beton queens
Ashen scent of chemistry
Clay on industrial soil
Smoke-stacks, upwards spoils
Decrepitude appears
A godlike perfect artifact
Around you conceals
Finding improved alien technology
In the Tavrino's bowels
Secret resercheas are started
Love for inhumanity
Raising up iron towers
Nuclealtars and Gaiashes
Blossom among our gashes
The city rusts in pieces
We worship the work of future scientists
Decrepitude appears
A godlike perfect artifact
Around you conceals
Finding improved alien technology