Vicious Rumors, Cyberchrist

There'll come a day when we throw the switch with so much power at our fingertips pounding the keys like we're hammering nails all the way through stare at the screen like a man possessed fixed on the faith, this is not a test we come together for the birth of a God, a new God Download the bible in your silicon church preachin' the word of the holy man you lost your way till you logged on to soul search and found your way home Lords of the world, messiah machines they're talkin' in tongues, dreamin' digital dreams Cyberchrist loves one and all Get high on the rise, come down on the fall Exhault the new God Unto this power I've become a slave locked in the web I've been here for days I give my all and bow to you But still you laugh I pray to heaven through a modem of hell addicted to this virtual drug crucify this voodoo machine and pull the hallowed plug