

# Programmed To Consume

Abysmal Dawn

Lies are fed through structures quelling our mistrust  
Ignorance is fodder for machines of want  
Followers saturate the earth  
Automate consumption and remove our minor worth  
What are we, a collection of failures?  
Fueling now what must be done?  
Do we work for what we've created?  
Just byproducts of manmade gods  
I'm the end for you  
Your impending doom  
You must obey the limits  
You're programmed to consume  
Separate from feeling and hurt them when you must  
Will is slowly slipping as gears turn to rust  
Followers saturate the earth  
Automate consumption and remove our minor worth  
What are we now but untimely fissures  
In a system soon to be undone?  
Do we work for what we've created?  
Just byproducts of manmade gods

[Chorus]

I am alive within your structure built against thought  
Foundations bled now topple under sensation to fall  
Man creates his prison  
Blind and void of vision  
Conditioned by the system you're never free  
A symptom of the sickness that is us  
Endless waking nightmare dilutes the dream  
Rapid growing contagion of the soul  
I'm the end for you  
There's nothing you can do  
You've created your limits  
You're programmed to consume