

# The Dead

Gehenna

Laughter  
Like thunder from the sky  
Attacked by all armies  
Deprived of their lives  
Vengeance  
Spawned by their hatred  
Twice as pure as blood  
Now more than ever before

We saw death  
Cried out for more  
the planet stood still  
Machines were at war

Out of the ashes  
We have created this image  
Of superior beings  
Alternating our existance

Breed as we die  
This fanatic illusion  
Spinning out of control  
We died ages ago