

Metal Gods

Primal Fear

We've taken too much for granted
And all the time it had grown
From the techno seeds we first planted
Evolved a mind of its' own

Marching in the streets
Dragging iron feet
Laser beaming hearts
Ripping men apart

From off I've seen my perfection
Where we could do as we please
In secrecy this infection
Was speeding like a disease

Hiding underground
Knowing we'd be found
Caring for our lives
Reaped by robots scythes

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Machines are taking all over
With mankind in their command
In time they'd like to discover
How they can make their demand

Better be the slaves
To their wicked ways
But meeting with our death
Engulfed in molten breath