

## Fall Of Fate

Red Harvest

New world disorder  
Meltdown of the human lap-top  
You are born into this world  
To protect and serve  
Feed the golden vacuum of machinery

Walking puke  
Living fake lives  
You walking puke

The road map has been drawn for you  
Protect the money flow  
Secure the power players  
The fall of Fate  
Esculutes into a wall of hate

I reject their fakking ways  
I reject every fakking thing  
they say M.O.A.B  
in the da house  
It's coming anyway