Front Line Assembly "State"

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Jesus...had days like this

Cyborgs - cybernetic organisms...

Machines with living human tissue and programmed to

destroy

The silence is deafening

Regression hangs in the air

A motionless world sits waiting

For new codes

A war of technology

Threatens to ignite

Digital murder

The language of machines

Mesmerised by a decade of faith

Flowers and remorse

A fading vision lost in time

Tragedy on course

Synthetic conspiracy

Masters of the human race

The mind now knows

New levels of fear

Implanted brain cells

Control is gone

We seem to believe

Truth is regression

The tension shows

The tension shows

A quantum leap forward

Full OCP binary cyborg technology

State of the art destructive capabilities

Commanded by a unique combination of software and

organic systems

Jesus...had days like this

The target we seek

Slowly comes into sight

The countdown begins

For launch into hell

The tension begins

State of the art destructive capabilities

The kill is swift

It makes no sound

Aggression take its toll

Rhythm of violence
Cuts through the air
There's no more control
The sky turns brighter, a evil red
Missiles fly through the air
Shattered dreams
Shattered hopes
There's bodies everywhere
Bwahahaha
State of the art destructive capabilities

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