

## Hour Of The Wolf "Turn On You"

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Got a horror growing in the back room. If you wanna be  
a  
God, you can die like one too. Watch creation come to  
life. Watch  
Creation crucify as it turns to you. Hit the floor. Child of  
horrors  
Gonna turn on you. Computers learning and starting to  
walk. You better  
Listen when technology talks. it's gonna scan your  
brain and read all  
Your thoughts. Now watch computers turn into god. Hit  
the floor. Built in the image of  
Ourselves to deliver us from this hell of loneliness and  
boredom to  
Bring forth a new salvation. If you need it to be saved  
then who's the  
God and who's the slave? In our image what we made,  
a monster like us to  
Destroy and invade. Science fiction ain't fiction no  
more, child of  
Horror is at your front door. The god we killed, is the  
god we became.  
And we must die by the god we made

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