Kalmah "Rust Never Sleeps"

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The evil seed Planted for you The apple tree Picked for you

Ceremony begins Master propagates Oneness prevails Evil in disguise

Feel the touch on your head Divine lights fill your mind

A dopamine trip, a synaptic crash And you will fall into the trap

The imam speaks to the herd Divine lights fill their minds

A dopamine trip, a synaptic crash And you will fall into the trap

Rust never sleeps Makes you to believe What do you achieve? Harmony or peace?

The old prophet lies in his graves With the grin on his face Watching the marionette's dance Well, he took heed of his chance

And the man wearing cape Is ready for a trade Eins, zwei, drei Arbeit macht frei

A dopamine trip, a synaptic crash And you will fall into the trap

Rust never sleeps Makes you to believe

What do you achieve? Harmony or peace?

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