Kreator "Mental Slavery"

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Land of solitude A place of horror dark and cruel There's no need to seek the truth Opinions are provided for you

Innocence of youth
Full of visionary fantasies
From subconscious laboratories
Try to break the chains of barbarity

Servants to mother machine Nursed by video screens Paradise of insanity Born into a grave of

Mental slavery Lost in dark reality Mental slavery

Memories of the past Holy empires of harmony Visions only children see Are soon removed by society

Replaced by numbing fear
The horror show of rules sets in
Total control of thought begins
Another car on the highway of sin

Servants to mother machine Nursed by video screens Paradise of insanity Born into a grave of

Mental slavery Lost in dark reality Mental slavery

[SOLO - FRANK]

Just one of a million slaves An expendable commodity This song's for those who serve The system of terror That rules the earth

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