

Theory In Practice "Self Alteration"

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Behold our enemy, the cut throuat machinery
In for the kill, we'll never know what hit us, no

Extinction in evolution, activity in vague memory
Behold the obscene - we're at one with the machines

A soulles existence, spiritual decadence

We begged for this damnation
But hoped to hell it would vanish when it came
Developing and breeding mechanical species
A spawn of enemies, enslaver of minds

Burning the remains of thoughts
This phoenix will not rise from its ashes
Sleeping awake, all questions die
We are replaced, never knowing what happened or why

Self alteration, be part of the humachinery
But time shall tell you are your own enemy

We begged for this damnation
But hoped to hell it would vanish when it came
Focused on advancing, obsessed by perfection
Yet the tides are turning, and the mirror of illusions
cracks

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