

Tidfall "Tech"

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The first breath they breathe
So innocent with first glimpse

The re-circulation of mankind
In the unknowing mind
A fate filled with fragments of a never-ending dream
Reborn programmed into a new industrial human
With only one determination

Creator of sin
Disorder prepares to rise
As it is time to fill the future demise
With malacious abomination

Created of sin a new world
A new breed
The new era of mankind is ready to consist

They came
Their innocence's is no longer present
The killer machines, the creatures which laid the
Old world in ruins

Now the only ones who walk this world

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