

## **Mortification**

# **"Primitive Rhythm Machine"**

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### CHORUS

Primitive Rhythm Machine, it's the true, rhythm of  
the natives, tho wholy rhythm. God creates, jungle  
beats

Evil, only perverts.

### Verse 1

African tribes, L.A. gangs, Australian natives

Europeans will know about

Salvation, the time has come to change your ways

Throw your conceptions out, look to people, not  
yourself.

High and mighty, that's not right. God created all  
things.

### BRIDGE

That's all men.

That's all music.

That's everything

### CHORUS

### Verse 2

Glacial dwellers, South Americans, tribal people.

All men must know about

Salvation, the time has come to change your ways

All this music will all pass, it's just part of this world.

God's music of all nations. All parts of God's creation.

### BRIDGE

### Verse 3

Hard music, soft sounds, street beats,

Music crowds will know about.

Salvation, the time has come, to change your ways.

Look beyond a culture style, yourself on what's right.

You must turn around, to know your Creator.

### BRIDGE

### INTERLUDE

Heavy, music, rhythm, God's way.

### CHORUS

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